

Stand For Something

Utopia

When you cry
I know you've got a good reason to cry
If you can't come
I know it's not just an alibi
Now I hear things that are better kept under the hat
Who backs it up?
Look at your hand, you can count on that
When you talk, it's hard to disagree
And when you dance, you're talking to me

When you stand, you stand for something
Stand for something
They can't dim your flame
When you stand, you stand for something
Stand for something
They can't bend your stream

Here I stand
Outside the world of politica
I would not lose that
For all the gold in south africa
What you wear did not come easy
What you hear sounds different to me

When you stand, you're standing next to me

You put your foot down every day
Make sure you bring it down on the up beat
So walk away those feet of clay
We are fighting and dancing in the street