when you know what you want, the winds at your back yeah, and t ime's your friend, it'll push you out like tide, drag you in an d kiss you at the end, when you know what you want, you keep yo ur head up yeah, you look at the sun, you stopp hiding beneath fringes he who just lingers on and on, just keep that voice on your shoulder, that steers you out of the corners, that night w on't swallow you up ,when you know, when you know what you want

when your mind's made up, you wake up with the junk yeah, your shoulders can drop, you out run the demons, the cramps you just leave them, choking in your dust, and when you fall down exhau sted you sleep you don't force the day to cave in, sleep is the re to hug ya, caress and to drug ya, on it you can depend, so k eep that voice on your shoulder, that steers you out of the cor ners, that night won't swallow you up ,when you know, when you know what you want,

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