Alison Moyet

Rise

Baby loose that frying pan You don't live to feed that man Nothing's gained through self-denial 'Cos you weren't born to be servile Don't you know you've gotta Rise - Think about what you do now Where do you belong Are you somebody's niggababe Or does the fight go on

Do you think the hurting is gonna go away If you leave uprising for another day

Hey Mister! Better teach your child to run From all you name as just harmless fun Do you show respect everywhere you go Do you teach the young man how to treat your own

Don't you know you've gotta Rise - Think about what you do now How do you behave Would you leave your children What you see today Freedom to the children of the world

Think about what you do now Everything you see Life ain't living in a magazine Life ain't living

Sister! Why do you trade it in For a diamond chip and a rabbit skin His big red car is a mote too fast And it wasn't built for the ride to last

Freedom to the slave of the slave (And you know you are)