

# Keep On Burning

Edwyn Collins

You've given me a headstart  
I'm brewing up a brainstorm  
And we leave the grunges far behind  
In the quagmire of the unkempt minds

'Cause its got no style, no elequence  
No elegance no sexuality  
All it takes is common sense for anyone to see

As the world keeps turning  
You got to keep on learning  
You got to keep on yearning  
You got to keep on burning

As the world keeps turning  
You got to keep on learning  
You got to keep on yearning  
You got to keep on burning  
You got to keep on burning

You're throwing me a lifeline  
The way you're looking so fine, sublime  
From the youngsters who've just learned to shave  
To the oldsters raving on their graves

Its the same old story, Englands glory  
Claiming back the Union Jack, my arse  
Got to prove it together now  
To counteract this class

As the world keeps turning  
You got to keep on learning  
You got to keep on yearning  
You got to keep on burning

As the world keeps turning  
You got to keep on learning  
You got to keep on yearning  
You got to keep on burning  
You got to keep on burning  
Burning

You won't get far in a cable car  
You reach the top then you had to stop  
When you jump back down to the underground  
You've a train to catch, you've plans to hatch  
So lift the latch on the clubhouse door  
There's a thousand souls out on the floor

Keep turning  
And you got to keep on learning  
And You got to keep on yearning  
And You got to keep on burning

As the world keeps turning  
You got to keep on learning  
You got to keep on yearning

You got to keep on burning  
You got to keep on burning

You got to keep on burning  
Burning, burning, burning  
You got to keep on burning  
Burning, burning, burning