Anything

Working too hard, never makes you happy It takes away your freedom, it takes away your pride When you're running around, you've got no time for feeling Your life is gong nowhere, you hurry 'til you die

So get up right now, pick up the phone Tell all those people to leave you alone You can do it yourself, you can make it on your own 'Cause Baby you can do . . . Anything Anything

Being alone, need someone to care for You always seem so angry, and what a waste of time Wanting so bad, it's nothing more than envy So buy yourself a present, a future and a past

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