

Howard Jones "Cookin' In The Kitchen"

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I met an alien one night while I was walking after dark
He said don't be afraid I've come to know I've come to
make my mark

And there's a road, and it's very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong

He said why are these men and women lying here just
on the street
He said why are these children dying cos' they have no
food to eat

And there's a road, and it's very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong

Why are these people hating others for the colour of
their skin
Why are your brother creatures murdered for the flesh
that lies within

Don't lose the rage, don't become immune
When others criticise you
Don't change your tune

You've got to love, with a passion that hurts
It's love that conquers baby
Its love that serves

And in the moment before you go to sleep
You can turn on me I'm the blue light wrap me round
you
And when the world turns it's coldest shoulder
In the name of all that's good

And there's a road, and it's very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong
And I'll be there, to dry your tears
And I'll be cooking in your kitchen
Food for everyone

And ill be working in the backroom
Help for everyone

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