

Prince "The Word"

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What is this new exaltation
That I just can't explain?
What are these new inspirations
That I can't get out my brain?

How am I gonna sleep with this feeling
Rushing all through my veins?
Get up, come on let's do something
Don't you wanna go get saved?

The night is calling you to act
Act upon every urge
You can't get no satisfaction
If you ain't got the courage

I don't know what you're afraid of
I don't know what you've heard
Get up, come on let's do something
Don't you wanna know the word?

Who's gonna save us when them spiders get next to
you?
Spinning their sticky webs around what you do
We gotta safeguard against forked tongue
And the treachery of the wicked one
Get up, come on let's do something

Don't matter how far you have to
The truth has got to be told
Don't matter how shiny your lips
They'll never be streets of gold

They might try to get us crazy
'Cuz they don't know what I've heard
We got this new exaltation
I'm talking about the word

Who's gonna save us when them spiders get next to
you?
Spinning their sticky webs around what you do
We gotta safeguard against forked tongue
And the treachery of the wicked one

Get up, come on let's do something

Get up, come on let's do something
No reason to feel this pain
Get up, come on let's do something
Come on, go, let's get saved

Get up, come on let's do something
No reason to feel this pain
Get up, come on let's do something
Come on, go, let's get saved

Get up, come on let's do something
Get up, come on let's do something
Get up, come on let's do something
Get up, come on let's do something
Don't you wanna hear the word?

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