

# Stiff Little Fingers, Silver Lining

They tell you not to worry  
They say they're terribly sorry  
But that's the way it has to be  
For the likes of me  
Just be good and know your station  
Always look on the bright side  
Keep your faith and keep your patience  
Your reward is after you've died

So don't be told  
Don't be consoled  
Things are so bad  
You can never make do  
And there's always someone better off than you

They tell you that's your future  
It's all down to human nature  
Simply settle for what you got  
That's destiny and that's your lot  
All of us cannot come first  
Yes, what you have is second-best  
But it might be a good deal worse  
Third world peasants get even less

So don't be told  
Don't be consoled  
Things are so bad  
You can never make do  
And there's always someone better off than you

Do you care that it's not fair?  
Is this the way we have to live?  
I know I care  
And I want an equal share  
Even if it means I have to give

The people who are on top  
Say that you should keep your chin up  
And they are keen to show you  
The unhappy ones below you  
But I want no more of that stuff  
That's looking at it upside down  
And the world has got money enough  
For us to make it go around

Don't be told  
Don't be consoled  
Don't be ruled  
Don't be fooled  
Because things are so bad you can never make do  
And there's always someone better off than you