Stiff Little Fingers, Alternative Ulster

Nothin' for us in Belfast
The Pound's so old it's a pity
OK, there's the trident in Bangor
Then walk back to the city
We ain't got nothin' but they don't really care
They don't even know you know
Just want our money
And we can take it or leave it
What we need

[Chorus] An Alternative Ulster Grab it and change it it's yours Get an Alternative Ulster Ignore the bores and their laws Get an Alternative Ulster Be an anti-security force Alter your native Ulster Alter your native land

Take a look where you're livin'
You got the Army on your street
And the RUC dog of repression
Is barking at your feet
Is this the kind of place you wanna live?
Is this where you wanna be?
Is this the only life we're gonna have?
What we need is

[Chorus]

They say they're a part of you But that's not true you know They say they've got control of you And that's a lie you know They say you will never be Free free free

Get an Alternative Ulster Alternative Ulster Alternative Ulster