

# Stiff Little Fingers, (It's A) Long Way To Paradise

When you're young you stand your ground  
And nothing seems to get you down at all  
Then you grow to realize  
That everything ain't black and white  
It's brown  
On and on your life drags on  
And every day's the same

[Chorus:]

It's a long way to paradise from here  
It's a long way to paradise from here

Every week you stand in line  
You queue to put your name upon a form  
And every week they have devised  
Another way of making you feel small  
On and on your life grinds on  
And you're not living at all

[Chorus repeats]

You think you're tough  
You think you're smart  
But they know how  
To break your heart  
They'll chew you up  
And spit you out  
And make you start again

[Chorus repeats]