

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]