

# Stiff Little Fingers, No Change

Why do you talk that way?  
It's not what you used to say  
Can't you see things my way?  
I feel so strange

I'm still the friend you knew  
Surely you know it's true?  
Why can't I get it through  
That there's no change

One day things were so right  
But all that changed overnight  
And now it seems that all we do is fight  
Why should things be different now?  
I try to talk but you just row  
It seems that's how you want it anyhow

Why can't you just see  
It's you who's changed not me?  
Those thoughts are in your head  
They're not real

But you still talk that way  
That's all you'll ever say  
You'll never see things my way  
I feel so strange

I'm still the friend you knew  
Tho' you can't see it's true  
Why don't you get it through  
That there's no change