

Stiff Little Fingers, No More Of That

They never ask us if we want a war
Who do they think they're talkin' for
Cos we never get no say
They have to have it all their way

[Chorus:]

Oh, we want no more of that
You can't poush us under the mat
Oh we want no more of that

The man who pulls the trigger's not to blame
He's only playing their deadly game
And he knows he just can't win
Or someone else will pull the trigger on him