

# Stiff Little Fingers, Strummerville

You lit a flame in my heart  
And it is burning still  
And every time I hear you shout  
It still gives me a thrill  
I can see you up there  
On a stage and jumping  
Yeah, I can see you up there  
With your right leg pumping

Goodbye inspiration  
Voice of a generation  
Goodbye Inspiration  
I won't be playing Strummerville again

You wore your heart on your sleeve  
With honesty and pride  
You gave me hope, made me believe  
That what I did was right  
You brought out a passion  
That had long been missing  
Yeah you brought out a passion  
That you never stopped giving

[Chorus x2]

And if music seems mundane  
It's cause the companies get their own way  
And all the young bands seem to say  
Please turn our rebellion into money

So thanks for giving me my creed  
I'll try to stay onside  
Y'or helping me to dare to dream  
After all this time  
Cause I still see you up there  
On a stage and playing  
Yeah I still see you up there  
I still agree with what your saying

[Chorus x2]