

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]