

# Stiff Little Fingers, Wait And See

When we started we thought we were great  
Tho' nobody else agreed  
Just you and I wasting our time  
Playing and singing out of key  
And they said we played too loud  
Cos we didn't play for their crowd  
But we just told them 'Wait and see'

We had no money but still we went on  
Trying to get some gear  
A smashed-up cymbal and an old snare drum  
Our financial state was clear  
And they said we should give up  
Said we didn't have a hope  
And we still told them 'Wait and see'

We worked harder got better in every way  
Got some other friends involved  
Pretty soon we found we knew how to play  
We'd got all our problems solved  
But I swear to this day  
I could see you drifting away  
But I told myself 'Wait and see'

Then came the day you said goodbye  
We tried to smile but had to cry  
You knew that you'd be missed  
But we wished you all the best  
But still we wished you would stay

Till then you were a part of everything  
And everything that might have been  
And now that everything has turned into what is  
If you'd have waited you'd have seen  
But you gave yourself the sack  
Now there's no turning back  
Now all you future's 'Wait and see'

You're not good enough, You're not good enough  
You're not good enough to be a dance band  
They told us  
But we're not giving up, We're not giving up  
We're not giving up  
We'll show them