

# Stiff Little Fingers, What If I Want More?

I'm sick of being pushed around  
I'm tired of being forced back down  
So all your dreams and your ambitions  
Lie there on the floor  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more

I'm fed up hearing "no can do";  
I'm hacked off listening to you  
Just because you've given in  
Doesn't mean they have to win  
Scraps of hope from rich man's table  
Fall down on the floor  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more

I've had enough of hopeless clowns  
If you don't want to swim, then drown  
You want to wallow there in sorrow  
Sit there on the floor  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more  
What if I want more