

Stiff Little Fingers, Won't Be Told

I don't know
But I won't be told the streets of heaven are paved with gold

I'm gonna stop looking over my shoulder to check what's right
I'm gonna stop thinking it over. And start tonight
Do it fast or do it slow
Do it once then let it go

I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
But I won't be told

You're gonna stop looking over my shoulder to see what I'm at
Okay, You're a little bit older. Okay, all right, so what
You did it thus. You did it so
The difference is you think you know

I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
Still I won't be told

I don't know but I won't be told
I'm not putting myself on hold
I'm not buying and I won't be sold
I won't find out till I'm out of control

I'm gonna stop being cautious and sober. Get out and get on
I'm gonna start taking me over. And off on the run
You did it once. I don't care how
Cos that was then and this is now

I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
But I won't be told
I don't know
And I hope I live before I get old
I don't know
I don't know
And you can't tell me