

I Just Care About Me

Stiff Little Fingers

Well, it seems the world is harder now
That it needs to be
"I'm all right, Jack screw the crowd"
Is how it feels to me
And the rich are self obsessing
Build their life around possessing
Shiny things they'll never need
Pointless stupid symbols of their greed
Of their greed
Now I'm not blind, I know it's rougher
That it needs to be
I point my finger, scream and shout
Much good it does me
And the wealthy ostracize us
Close their windows, just drive by us
Hold themselves in high esteem
And don't forget the mantra: Me! Me! Me!
Cos I don't care about anyone else
I just care about me
I don't give a damn about anybody else
I just care about me
Only me
So what happened to compassion?
When did fairness fail?
Greed's the be all and the end all?
That's the total tale?
I refuse to think that's all we are
All we've become
And I'll keep believing
One for all and all for one isn't quite done
And they go on