

My Ever Changing Moral Stance

Stiff Little Fingers

Well, I find it hard to concentrate
While you sit there and contemplate
Why success is such an aphrodisiac
Cos when push comes down to shove
And you start to talk of love
I don't know why I don't get up
And give your face a smack
When I think of all the lies I've told
It's a wonder I can stand myself

R:

It's just my ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again
My ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again

Though you leave no room for guessing
I guess I ain't learnt my lesson
Cos it's getting to the point
Wherethere's no turning back
I don't need this anymore
And I should just walk out the door
If I stay here any longer
Then I'm bound to crack
When I think of all the lies I've told
It's a wonder I can stand myself

R:

I didn't dream my being here would hurt you
I didn't mean to hurt no-one
I didn't think
But then I never do

So now I find I hate you
And I find I just berate you
Cos you played along
With all the things I asked you to
So please now don't come near
Cos I've had it up to here
And I thought I'd made it clear
That I feel such a fool
When I think of all the lies you told
It's a wonder you can stand yourself

R:

It's my ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again
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