

## Rough Trade

### Stiff Little Fingers

Record boss said we would be a smash  
Yeah, go straight to Number One  
He talked of hits and tours and lots of cash  
And all the time it wasn't on  
And I believed every word was true  
yeah I swallowed every line  
I believed every word he said  
And I didn't find out in time

R:

We were betrayed, betrayed, betrayed  
Betrayed, betrayed by rough trade lies

We quit our jobs and got all set to fly  
Your promises had us riding high  
but it's a dirty rough tough trade we find  
"Yeah we agreed, but you hadn't signed  
Sorry son, gonna have to throw you  
Our lawyers say we don't even know you"  
Music is money, kids are no-account fools  
You trade in us, we get betrayed by you

R:

And you're sitting there in your London office  
Snug and warm  
And you think that you've won but  
Just remember this is just round one  
We're gonna do it our way  
We're gonna make it on our own  
Because we've found people to trust  
People who put music first

R:

Why can't you tell us the truth?  
Why did you lie to us?