

## Walk Away

### Stiff Little Fingers

You feel the damp in the evening air  
You see them standing, you can feel their stare  
You hear their insults, you can hear them shout  
You try to answer but no words come out  
Your face gets hotter as the anger rise  
You can see excitement in their eyes  
As they free their aggression in the usual way  
It's easier to fight, harder just to walk away

The streets are empty as you're going home  
You got your collar turned against the cold  
You're tired and hungry and you're fit to drop  
The rain is pouring won't it ever stop  
You hear a voice from the alleyway  
Saying "Come here boy don't I know your name"  
And there's no use in running so you gotta stay  
It's easier to fight, harder just to walk away

The corner boys on the march again  
Got a size 10 boot where they keep their brain  
Drinking cheap wine acting hard and loud  
You cross the road get lost in the crowd  
You feel your heart beat as the taunts ring out  
No comprehension what it's all about  
They don't need a reason for this anyway  
But it's easier to fight, harder just to walk away

So you stand and lash out, though you know that it's wrong  
And it's hard to believe that's how we get along  
Here in every city, happens every day  
Easier just to fight, easier just to fight  
Easier just to fight than walk away

No sense of logic in a flying fist  
No point in calculating what they've missed  
That's what we made them, it's not their fault  
We just ignored them when they needed taught  
You hear a voice from inside your head  
Saying "With that life you'd be better off dead"  
You know they got no hope from day to day  
But it's hard to try and help, much easier to walk away