

What If I Want More

Stiff Little Fingers

I'm sick of being pushed around
I'm tired of being forced back down
So all your dreams and your ambitions lie there on the floor
What if I want more? What if I want more?

I'm fed up hearing "No can do."
I'm hacked off listening to you
Just because you've given in, that doesn't mean they have to win
Scraps of hope from rich man's table fall down on the floor
What if I want more? What if I want more?

I've had enough of hopeless clowns
If you don't want to swim, then drown
You want to wallow there in sorrow, sit there on the floor
What if I want more? What if I want more?