

You Don't Believe in Me

Stiff Little Fingers

Why should I apologise for things I haven't done?
You always crucify me and look like you're having fun
You say that I'm a stranger when I walk through my front door
But if this keeps on keeping on I won't go in there no more
You hate my friends you hate the hours I keep the job I do
I can't believe I ever thought I'd spend my life with you

You don't believe in me
I can't believe you ever will

Why should I explain myself when everything's alright
You make me feel so guilty I can't get to sleep at night
You push me and harass me making all my life seem small
The way you're acting lately's bound to drive me up the wall
You take my dreams and smash them leave them broken on the floor
I think it might be better if I just walked out the door

R:

You don't believe in me
No you don't believe in me
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No you don't believe in me