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 onAnd I believed every word he said
And I swallowed every line
Yeah, I believed every word was true
And I didn't find out in timeWe were betrayed, betrayed, betrayed
Betrayed, betrayed by rough trade lies
Betrayed by liesWe quit our jobs and got all set to fly
The promises had us ridin' high
And it's a dirty rough tough trade we find
Yeah, we agreed but they hadn't signedSorry son, gonna have to throw you
Our lawyers say, we don't even know you
Music is money, kids have no-account fools
You trade in us, we get betrayed by youWe were betrayed, betrayed, betrayed
Betrayed, betrayed by rough trade lies
Betrayed by liesAnd you're sittin' there in your
London office, snug and warm
And you think that you've won
But remember this is just round oneWe'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 firstWon't be betrayed, betrayed, betrayed
Betrayed, won't be betrayed no more
No lies no moreWhy can't you tell us the truth?
Why can't you tell us the truth?
(Why did you lie to us?)
Why can't you tell us the truth?
(Why did you lie to us?)Why did you lie to us? Why did you lie to us?
Why did you lie to us? Why did you lie to us?
Why did you tell us your lies?

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