

# 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 he said  
And I swallowed every line  
Yeah, I believed every word was true  
And I didn't find out in time We were betrayed, betrayed, betrayed  
Betrayed, betrayed by rough trade lies  
Betrayed by lies We 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 signed Sorry 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 you We were betrayed, betrayed, betrayed  
Betrayed, betrayed by rough trade lies  
Betrayed by lies And you're sittin' there in your  
London office, snug and warm  
And you think that you've won  
But 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 Won't be betrayed, betrayed, betrayed  
Betrayed, won't be betrayed no more  
No lies no more Why 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>