

# Harp (2002 Remastered Version)

## Stiff Little Fingers

Don't pity this poor immigrant  
My eyes were open when I caught the boat  
All I wanted was your shelter  
And maybe just a little hope  
But you turned your anger on me  
For the courage that you lack  
I don't want your half assed freedom  
You can have the whole deal back  
So now I'll tell you something  
Let's get this straight from the start  
Don't call me Harp  
Don't call me Harp You said:

Songwriters

BURNS, JAKE Published by

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