

# Back To Front (2002 Remastered Version)

## Stiff Little Fingers

On cheap returns to summer places  
Awayday herd, all out in the heat  
Kicking black looks in sunshine faces  
A race to vote with their feet  
Back to front Flock off to find someone to play with  
He's not like us he must be done  
Buckets and spades to make your day with  
It hurts so good it must be fun [Chorus]  
And it's "Made in London town  
Fists are up to knuckle down  
Because we are the boys who've got the noise and clout"  
And it's argue upside down  
Black and white and wrong way round  
Infight, outright, uptight, downright, inside out  
Back to front Fight on the beaches and back home streets  
Welcoming in with outclenched hands  
Standing on others with your own feet  
You've got to prove that you're a man [Chorus] I glance over my shoulder  
As they head for the past  
But I've still got my eyes up ahead  
I'm not going back to front Back to front  
Back to front  
Back to front, upside down, inside out, wrong way round  
Back to front, upside down, inside out, wrong way round  
Back to front

Songwriters

BURNS, JAKE/OGILVIE, GORDON Published by

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