Stands to Reason

Stiff Little Fingers

They say our country's on the rocks and Britain's the greatest
They say the blacks get all the jobs, they say that they are lazy
A nice girl won't let you have sex enjoys it if you make her
The media all twist the facts I read it in the paperStands to reason, you've heard it said so it has to be the truth
Fact or fiction what's the difference they say it's so
But think again repeat mistakes and it's never gonna change
And you never get the truth if you never ask yourself what do they know?They say all cops are bastard thugs they're all a bunch of racists
The Scots are mean the Irish mugs at heart all men are rapists
Girls today they ask for it I never touched your mother
And youngsters now are all on drugs yes, thanks, I'll have anotherStands to reason, mark my words take a tip from one who knows
You will know more when you're older they say it's so
But come again question it when you see it doesn't fit
And you never get the truth if you never ask yourselfSo you ask me what's the score
Well, I can only say to make up your own mind
I'd rather see the whole world die
Than you or I believe a lie
What do I know?We had it hard when I was young we used to have such great times
A man took pride in what he'd done you should have seen the breadlines
To get back to that golden age there must be unemployment
But kids today don't want to work they're just out for enjoymentStands to reason, it won't change cos it's always been the same
People hating, people fighting they say it's so
Do you believe that? Perhaps you do but it's only up to you
And you never get the truth if you never ask yourself what do they know?

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