

## Stiff Little Fingers "My Ever Changing Moral Stance"

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Well, I find it hard to concentrate  
While you sit there and contemplate  
Why success is such an aphrodisiac  
'Cos when push comes down to shove  
And you start to talk of love

I don't know why I don't get up  
And give your face a smack  
When I think of all the lies I've told  
It's a wonder I can stand myself

It's just my ever changing moral stance is up for grabs  
again  
My ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again

Though you leave no room for guessing  
I guess I ain't learnt my lesson  
Cos it's getting to the point  
Where there's no turning back

I don't need this anymore  
And I should just walk out the door  
If I stay here any longer  
Then I'm bound to crack  
When I think of all the lies I've told  
It's a wonder I can stand myself

It's just my ever changing moral stance is up for grabs  
again  
My ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again

I didn't dream my being here would hurt you  
I didn't mean to hurt no one  
I didn't think  
But then I never do

So now I find I hate you  
And I find I just berate you  
'Cos you played along  
With all the things I asked you to

So please now don't come near

'Cos I've had it up to here  
And I thought I'd made it clear  
That I feel such a fool  
When I think of all the lies you told  
It's a wonder you can stand yourself

It's just my ever changing moral stance is up for grabs  
again  
My ever changing moral stance is up for grabs again

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