In Your Hand

Stiff Little Fingers

It's all or nothing That's how you've always been All or nothing With nothing in between You can't compromise You can't quit while you're ahead

You won't see reason You think that's giving in We try to tell you But you're not listening Now I realise The only help you'll take

It's in your hand The power to change To make a stand To come of age It's in your hand

It's worse than pointless To try to talk to you You've made your mind up There's nothing we can do Gets worse every day You'd think you had it planned Throw it all away

In your hand but you won't use it Rather throw your life away [Rpt above couplet]

It's all or nothing So nothing it'll be You see I've made my mind up And I won't intervene

Throw it all away Throw it all away I don't care Throw it all away