

No Laughing Matter

Stiff Little Fingers

You tell me all your tales and your stories
You give me all your theories on life
How nothing that I say ever matters
And nothing I do's ever right
The world's put here just to pass your time
You care for nothing at all
This is no laughing matter

You seem to have no spark only boredom
You seem to have no interests at all
You seem to think you're better than others
You seem to be just ripe for a fall
Sometimes I just want to smack your face
Sometimes I don't care at all
Sometimes I just want to smack your face
Sometimes I don't care at all
This is no laughing matter
This is no laughing matter

Nothing seems to get to you
Nothing gets through at all
This is no laughing matter

I'll take away what few friends are left you
I'll show them all what fools we have been
We'll leave you right up there on your altar
A hero on your own silver screen
Because the world's not there just to pass your time
You'll see you're nothing at all
I said the world's not there just to pass your time
You'll see you're nothing at all
This is no laughing matter

The world's not there just to pass your time
(repeat)