

# The Road to Kingdom Come

Stiff Little Fingers

Your family can't help you, they're standing in your way  
Tight restrictions, contradictions, more rules every day  
Hold you down, they'll hold you down, you've got to get away  
London's calling, no more stalling, sleeping in your own doorwa  
y

They never stop to reason, never question why  
The world's out there and they don't care, still you're gonna t  
ry  
Hold you down, they hold you down, they'd never let you go  
And now you've been, at last you've seen and now I think you kn  
ow  
That you've been

R:

Running down the road to kingdom come (wouldn't believe me)  
Never gave a thought to all the people that you're running from  
Running down the road to kingdom come (who'd 've believed it)  
And all the time you only want a home

Your countrymen are peasants, you hate to have them near  
You just can't seem to realize, you've got nothing to fear  
Hold them down, you'll hold them down, you'll keep them in thei  
r place  
It's hard to find a land so blind it turns on its own race  
and you're still

R:

I wish to God that someone here could help you  
I wish someone could help you sort your fate  
But you must do all the things you feel you have to  
And when we realize it's too damn late

This world is too damn idle, it has to pay its way  
Cut down the trees and clear the seas, let's live for today  
Hold it down, we'll hold it down, that preservation noise  
Cause after all it won't be long, we'll hear nothing at all  
And we're all

R: