

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Back To Front

Par Stiff Little Fingers

Album : Nobody's Heroes

On cheap returns to summer places

Awayday herd, all out in the heat

Kicking black looks in sunshine faces

A race to vote with their feet

Back to front

Flock off to find someone to play with

He's not like us he must be done

Buckets and spades to make your day with

It hurts so good it must be fun

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And it's "Made in London town

Fists are up to knuckle down

Because we are the boys who've got the noise and clout"

And it's argue upside down

Black and white and wrong way round

Infight, outright, uptight, downright, inside out

Back to front

Fight on the beaches and back home streets

Welcoming in with outclenched hands

Standing on others with your own feet

You've got to prove that you're a man

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I glance over my shoulder

As they head for the past

But I've still got my eyes up ahead

I'm not going back to front

Back to front

Back to front

Back to front, upside down, inside out, wrong way round

Back to front, upside down, inside out, wrong way round

Back to front