

# Up In the World

Cliff Richard

You've come up in the world  
And it's all to your credit  
You made something of your life  
Like you always said you would  
But whatever happened to the girl I used to know  
And all those halcyon days of love  
You've come up in the world  
And it's such a shame  
You made a success of a dream  
But it seems so empty now  
With your weak excuses and  
Your condescending ways  
And all to frequent nights alone  
I've come down in the world  
And it's all to your credit  
You made something of my life  
But you've thrown it all away  
For your books and your fancy talk  
Your new-found friends and all  
Your theories on mankind and society

Songwriters

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