

# Upon the Heath

## Mr Hudson & The Library

Upon the heath we sit  
Trying to make some sense of it  
These mushrooms help a bit  
Help us think  
How we ought to think There's nothing in our way  
And no ones dyeing here  
There's nothing in our way  
We've nothing left to fear  
Thers nothing in our way  
And no ones dyeing here Down into town we stroll  
I suggest no more rock and rooll  
Canary wharf our chrstimas tree  
Sucking up electricity  
There's nothing in our way  
No ones dyeing here  
Nothing in our way  
Nothing left to fear  
Nothing in our way  
No ones dyeing here  
Not that I can see  
Nothing in our way  
No ones dyeing here  
Nothing in our way  
Nothine left to fear  
Oh nothing in our way  
No ones dyeing here I see battenburg houses  
Night club sky  
I hear nursery rhymes  
Fill my eyes write these lines  
Down into town we stroll  
Down into town we stroll  
Upon the heath we sit  
Upon the heath we sit  
Down into town we stroll  
I insint no more rock and roll  
No more rock and roll

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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