Up to Me

The Reaganomics

Take you to the cinema
and leave you in a Wimpy Bar -
you tell me that we've gone too far -
come running up to me.
Make the scene at Cousin Jack's -
leave him to put the bottles back -
mends his glasses that I cracked -
Well that's one up to me.
Buy a silver cloud to ride -
pack the tennis club inside -
trouser cuffs hung far too wide -
well it was up to me.
Tyres down on your bicycle -
your nose feels feels like an icicle -
the yellow fingered smoky girl
is looking up to me.
Well I'm a common working man
with a half of bitter - bread and jam
and if it pleases me I'll put one on you man -
when the copper fades away.
The rainy season comes to pass -
the day-glo pirate sinks at last -
and if I laughed a bit too fast.
Well it was up to me.

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