Up Sister

Sam Roberts

I've been sold down the river
And I've been told that Jesus delivers
But don't believe everything that you bleed
It may mean nothing to you
But it means something to meI got sidetracked and rearranged
And like a leper, I've been estranged
And drawn to fame like a moth to a flame
Living hand to mouth but I'm hoping for changeI've been drowning in the Queen's tears
I've been staring at a square face in the mirror for years
She feels like water and she tastes like wind
And her fire burns hotter when the night rolls inYou've been a saint, I've been a sinner
You're a fat cat, I'm getting thinner
I'm having trouble telling wrong from right
These slippery handshakes that keep me awake at nightOh, I think you've seen me before
You had your eyes on mine 'cause your grass don't grow
This ain't a song, it's a call to arms
There's a gathering storm, better sound the alarmI've been drowning in the Queen's tears
I've been staring at a square face in the mirror for years
She feels like water and she tastes like wind
And her fire burns hotter when the night rolls inNone of your friends ever know what to say
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow, you could have today
None of your friends ever know what to say
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow, you could have todayUp sister, keep your head on
Living in the past but the past is gone
Up sister, can you hear?
That the future is here, the future is here nowUp sister, keep your head on
Living in the past but the past is gone
Up sister, come clean
It's a slippery slope and you're the avalanche queenNone of your friends ever know what to say
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow, you could have today
None of your friends ever know what to say
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow, you could have today

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