

# Up To Me

## Algebra

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 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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