

Up To Me

Seven Nations

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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