

What Goes Up

The Clientele

What goes up must come down
You and I, we're hanging 'round
Do you know what I mean?
The sky is blue, your eyes are green
Wednesday morning DSS and fade into a dream.Me, Pete and Valerie we live in Finsbury Park
Rainy days and nightingales the secret is ours
And when we go out
There's no light about but stars.
You and I slip away
Darling there's no words to say
And the gas fire glows
The sky is dark the house is cold
Wednesday morning DSS and fade into a dream.Me, Pete and Valerie we quietly slip away
Rainy days oh rainy days oh such a rainy day
And when we go out
There's no light about but stars.I saw with my open eyes
Singing birds sleep
Sold in the shops for the people to eat
Sold in the shops of Stupidity Street
I saw in a vision
The world in a week
Nothing was there for the people to eat
Nothing was there on Stupidity Street
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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