

# Up The Hill Backwards (1999 Remastered Version)

David Bowie

The vacuum created by the arrival of freedom  
And the possibilities it seems to offer  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it A series of shocks - sneakers fall apart  
Earth keeps on rolling - witnesses falling  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it Yeah, yeah, yeah - up the hill backwards  
It'll be alright, ooh While we sleep they go to work  
We're legally crippled it's the death of love  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it  
It's got nothing to do with you, if one can grasp it More idols than realities, ooh  
I'm OK, you're so-so, ooh Yeah, yeah, yeah - up the hill backwards  
It'll be alright ooh

Songwriters

DAVID BOWIE Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, TINTORETTO MUSIC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>