

Up From Under

The Wallflowers

Well I'm down here in the well
Looking back up at the hill
Well I thank Heavens I fell
Must look more like myself Now everyone is so kind
Everyone looks like a long lost friend of mine
I'm on top of the world again
When I'm looking up from under Babylon Well I had a home in the fields
Earned my wage in the factories there
And I was raised by the mill
And I worked with my brothers there I told my mother I'd always write
I headed west for the coast with the big city lights
Now mama I'm so sorry I've forgotten
And now I'm looking up from under Babylon Now tell me how far I've been and how deep was I in
And tell me how I conceived the vanity to believe
That I would not be outnumbered
By the thumbs I have been under Now stray dogs in the street
Learn how to beg, steal, borrow and cheat
And in the dead summer heat
I fell asleep with blood on my teeth But those days before I met you girl
Just ice cream falling down on the shoes of my world
I'm so happy that you're my friend
When we're looking up from under Babylon
When we're looking up from under Babylon

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