

# CAN, Uphill

As hes rushing round the Greyhound,  
As he changed his velvet cab,  
Turning over in his grey yard  
He could have it, another sound.  
He kept rushing 'cross the wayside  
As his ever-ringing eye,  
But his mellow market bringing  
As he changed into a spy.  
Kept on moving up the hill now,  
Moving, up, up, up, up slow,  
As he changed his years to blow, yeah,  
He could give the velvet show.  
Changing uphill as he rose now,  
Changing uphill as he rose,  
Changing uphill as he rose now,  
Changing uphill as he rose.  
Keep on moving sideways changer  
As he felt the velvet touch,  
Crying for his grandmother  
As he came down this crush  
Calling, changing, going uphill,  
Calling, changing, going uphill,  
Calling, changing, going uphill,  
Calling, changing, going uphill.  
As he flashed across the screaming  
And his big wheel kept to a start  
He tried putting his card in reverse  
As he changed his heart pick card.  
He just kept on changing, going uphill,  
He never stopped, he never stopped.  
As his flash lights changed to beacons  
And his heart name chained to gold  
He came running 'cross the highway  
As he tried to pack up slow,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly.

As his fever hot came inside,  
As his night changed into day  
He could take the melted bisson  
As he turned his heart away.  
He was changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly.  
As his night changed into sun,  
As the crystal pace could see,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly,  
Changing uphill, going slowly.

As he came across the top bay,  
Find for his dynamite,  
He kept pushing it through the sweet dream  
As he moved across outside,  
Just kept on moving, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,

Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill.

As he crossed across the sun  
Dynamite just brought him down,  
But his heart fingered the books under,  
His feet couldnt touch the ground.  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill.

And the night turned silver pale  
And the green men to sell the profit,  
Change his gears into reverse,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill.

Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, going uphill,  
Changing slowly, go.

As the pounds refused to see.