

Clifford T. Ward, Up In The World

You've come up in the world

And it's all to your credit

You made somethin' of your life like you always said you would

But what ever happened to

The girl I used to know

And all those halcyon days of love?

You've come up in the world

And it's such a shame

You made success of a dream but it seems so empty now

With your weak excuses and

Your condescending ways

And all too frequent nights - alone.

STRINGS

I've come down in the world

And it's all to your credit

You made somethin' of my life but you've thrown it all away

For your books and your fancy talk

Your new found friends and all

Your theories on mankind - and society.