

# Haircut 100, Too Up, Two Down

Two up two down terrace town, heading far away  
Well I just deserted but I've seen that road before  
Two up two down terrace town, roll on salad days  
Well I'm a mighty lorne greene to mow  
Oh oh! better let me grow  
You're bringing me up, holding me down  
The looks, the sighs and the frowns  
So this time I'm on my own!  
It's eyes down look in but don't you ever turn back  
(back to front in the back to backs) and it's no big deal  
From a heartless jack  
Who keeps cheating the cards  
And splitting the deck  
You're bringing me up, holding me down  
The looks, the sighs and the frowns  
So this time I'm on my own!  
Just watch me go

Too up too down terrace town, numbing all the senses  
Well I just left home but I've seen that porch before  
Well, I'm too up too down terrace town, leaning on defences  
But I'm a ruddy lorne greene to mow so now  
You'd better let me grow  
You're bringing me up, holding me down  
Stick in the mud, face in the ground  
So this time I'm on my own  
Oh this time I'm on my own  
Building you up  
Pulling me down  
Sick of the glares, the flair's and the browns  
So this time I'm on my own  
Oh this time I'm on my own.  
Too up too down  
Too up two down