

# Charlatans, Up To Our Hips

Feel it closin' in  
Sweet European, you know  
Been waiting for this day to come  
It's getting out of hand now and you know  
Hey, hey, you're moving something now  
From here in isolation  
I don't want you  
He's up to your hips again  
I don't want your  
Sweet hesitation and you know  
You lost all your friends  
And now you want to invent some  
And you used to feel so proud  
Now it's going underground  
Although it makes you very angry  
You don't want it watered down  
You'll do it again sometime  
You're up to your hips again  
I can't stand no  
Goodbye, forever now  
What if I don't get it right?  
Couldn't stand to feel so used  
I feel you're movin' something now  
From here in isolation  
We'll do it again sometime  
You're up to your hips again