

# Chumbawamba, If It Is To Be, It Is Up To Me

&quot;If it is to be, it is up to me&quot; (Repeats)  
&quot;And as we sail, blows wild the gale&quot; (Repeats)  
Sweet flows the water, yellow as royal piss  
Speech turns to stammer, your lips are too tight to kiss  
I've never seen rabbits looking as scared as this  
&quot;And as we sail, blows wild the gale&quot; (Repeats)  
A five times champion wouldn't row as fast  
Caught in the eddies between future and past  
Blowing a hurricane from the Royal arse  
&quot;And as we sail, blows wild the gale&quot; (Repeats)  
&quot;If it is to be, it is up to me&quot; (Repeats)