

Cliff Richard, Up In The World

You've come up in the world
And it's all to your credit
You made something 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 INTERLUDE)
I've come down in the world
And it's all to your credit
You made something 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.
(Lyrics/Music - Clifford T. Ward)