

# Sam Roberts, Up Sister

I've been sold down the river  
And I've been told, that Jesus delivers  
But don't believe everything that you bleed  
It may mean nothing to you but it means something to me

I got sidetracked and rearranged  
And like a leper, I've been estranged  
And drawn to fame like a moth to a flame  
Living hand to mouth, but I'm hoping for change

I've been drowning in the Queen's tears  
I've been staring at a square face in the mirror for years  
She feels like water and she tastes like wind  
And her fire burns hotter when the night rolls in

You've been a saint  
I've been a sinner  
You're a fat cat  
I'm getting thinner  
I'm having trouble telling wrong from right  
These slippery handshakes that keep me awake at night

Oh, I think you've seen me before  
You had your eyes on mine 'cause your grass don't grow  
This ain't a song, it's a call to arms  
There's a gathering storm  
Better sound the alarm

I've been drowning in the Queen's tears  
I've been staring at a square face in the mirror for years  
She feels like water and she tastes like wind  
And her fire burns hotter when the night rolls in

None of your friends ever know what to say  
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow  
You could have today  
None of your friends ever know what to say  
'Cause what you wish for tomorrow  
You could have today

Up sister  
Keep your head on  
Living in the past but the past is gone  
Up sister  
Can you hear?  
That the future is here, the future is here now  
Up sister  
Keep your head on  
Living in the past but the past is gone  
Up sister  
Come clean  
It's a slippery slope and you're the avalanche queen

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'Cause what you wish for tomorrow  
You could have today  
None of your friends ever know what to say  
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