

# The Crystals, Uptown

He gets up each morning and he goes downtown  
Where everyone's his boss and he's lost in an angry land  
He's a little man  
But then he comes uptown each evenin' to my tenement  
Uptown where folks don't have to pay much rent  
And when he's there with me he can see that he's everything  
Then he's tall, he don't crawl, he's a king  
Downtown he's just one of a million guys  
He don't get no breaks and he takes all they got to give  
'Cause he's got to live  
But then he comes uptown where he can hold his head up high  
Uptown he knows that I am standing by  
And when I take his hand, there's no man who could put him down  
The world is sweet, it's at his feet, when he's uptown  
Whoa-oh oh oh, oh oh oh,  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah,  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, oh-yeah  
Let me tell ya now  
Uptown where he can hold his head up high  
Uptown he knows that I am standing by  
And when I take his hand, there's no man who could put him down  
The world is sweet, it's at his feet, when he's uptown  
Whoa- oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Let me tell ya now, uptown..  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh