Up In The World

Cliff Richard

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.

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.