

When I'm Up

Great Big Sea

I am the fountain of affection
I'm the instrument of joy
And to keep the good times rolling
I'm the boy, I'm the boy,
You know the world could be our oyster,
If you just put your trust in me,
'Cause we'll keep the good times rollin'
Wait and see, wait and see ... oh wait and see!

There's exaltations, a sweet disintegrations
There's a few discolourations, then it comes along
Up is what he chooses, the kisses and the bruises
There ain't nothing he refuses, then it comes along
It comes along, and I am lifted, I am lifted, I am lifted!

R: When I'm up I can't get down
Can't get down, can't get level
When I'm up I can't get down
Get my feet back on the ground
When I'm up I can't get down
Can't get down, can't get level
When I'm up I can't get down
Get my feet back on the ground

He just needs, something to bind him
Something to wind him up
It won't take long to find him
When it comes on strong.

Black skies are grinning, street lights are spinning
The night is just beginning, and then it comes on strong
It comes on strong, and I am lifted, I am lifted, I am lifted!

R: When I'm up I can't get down...

Oh it comes on strong, and I am lifted.
It comes on strong, and I am lifted.
I am lifted, I am lifted!

R: When I'm up I can't get down...

Oh, I can't get down
Oh no, no, no, no, no, I can't get down
Oh-oh-oh I can't get down