

Uptown Ruler

James Reyne

A long tall daddy
And his common law wife
Shuffled out of Buffalo
The comfortable life
Holding hands they went
To meet their maker

Just an old fella
In his hey day suit
Dreaming all the dreams
About the film he'd shoot
He said Hey you know
I ain't no Pennebaker

I'm leaving
Can't keep holding on
I'm leaving

I can't keep holding on
I'm an uptown ruler
An uptown ruler
All my old friends are gone
I'm an uptown ruler
An uptown ruler

Cast the vote
And dim the light
He's been drinking Ol' Grandad
Every night
Where things are right
And where the air is cooler

The Glory Days
They came and went
His mane it was luxuriant
Now Ol' Grandad
He's the uptown ruler

And on the days when time goes by
He just hangs his head and sighs
And on the days when time stands still
That's the days when looks could kill

An uptown ruler
An I could fool her
I'm an uptown ruler
An uptown ruler
An uptown ruler
I'm a ruler
I'm an uptown ruler
An uptown ruler