Up To Me

Take you to the cinema and leave you in a Wimpy Bar you tell me that we've gone to far come running up to me.

Make the scene at Cousin Jack's leave him put the bottles back mends his glasses that I cracked well that's one up to me.

Buy a silver cloud to ride pack the tennis club inside trouser cuffs hung far too wide well it was up to me.

Tyres down on your bicicle your nose feels like an icicle the yellow fingered smoky girl is looking up to me.

Well I'm a common working man with a half of bitter - bread and jam and if it pleases me I'll put one on you pan when the copper fades away.

The rainy season comes to pass the day-glo pirate sinks at last and if I laughed a bit to fast. Well, it was up to me

Jethro Tull