

Been Up So Long

Joe Purdy

Yea, you walk with the sun on your back
with you're clothes soaking through
on a handle of a suitcase that's broken in two
and a curled (or curdled) cigarette
that you lit, when you threw the captain
yea and he saw you running
but he wouldn't stop the rain
'cause he knew the perfect pictures
were lying underneath the train
yea and he ain't your hero
yea but why should you care?
'cause her memory stills lingers there
and her memory still lingers there
And I've been up so long
And I've been up so long
And I've been up so long that I don't think that I
could get down
No, I don't think that I could get down
Yeah and Valentine woke me with a coffee and a suite
And her long black stockings
And her brown leather boots
And that pen, she writes all the words on the sides of
the pages
Got drowned in the flood
Yea and I asked if she would dance
Down to the station with me
But she couldn't hear the question
From all the music in the street
And I would have asked her again
Yea but I knew she'd be thinking of him
Yea and I knew she'd be thinking of him
And I've been up so long
I've been up so long
I've been up so long that I don't think that I could
get down
No, I don't think that I could get down.
Oh and all of the players,
Snow White, in the show
And the broken beer bottles and my old ragged clothes
That I wore last night, yes and the night before
But I just don't care
No I just don't care anymore
And there ain't no use in pretending
that you like me if you don't
Because I don't like you
And I can promise that I won't
Ever believe a word that you say
'cause you're a liar, and a phony, and a fake!
No, you're a liar, and a phony, and a fake!
And I've been up so long
And I've been up so long
And I've been up so long that I don't think that I
could get down
No, I don't think that I could get down
No, I don't think that I could get down, down
No, I don't think that I could get down, down
No, I don't think that I could get down, down

And I don't think that I could get down.