

## Stiff Upper Lip

Mr Hudson

Oh, now I'm walking back to our place  
Which is soon to be your place  
Watching my feet, they're as stubborn as concrete  
I'm knee deep in the jumble of our lives  
Throwing shit into bin bags, I reach for the door  
The dog's at my heel, thinks we're going for a walk

And I realise We never been as fucked as this  
So grown up now we're squabbling like kids  
Your mother's plates, dashed on the floor  
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more  
We never been as fucked as this

Out on the street and we're screaming like kids  
The neighbours watch, well let them talk  
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more

Leaving, throwing all of the black bags  
In the back of the black cab  
You see I'm not bluffing, no

I'm actually leaving, and now I'm sleeping  
On the front step of my mate's place  
Cos he stopped there, cos he's shit faced

And I realise We never been as fucked as this  
So grown up but we're squabbling like kids  
Your mother's plates, dashed on the floor  
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more  
We never been as fucked as this

Out on the street and we're screaming like kids  
The neighbours watch, well let them talk  
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more

Life's too short to get caught  
Life's too short to get caught  
On the shady side of the street  
Life's too short to get caught