

# Not Up to You

Stereophonics

Salt grips the road awaits his lift again  
Street orange glow shades the odds against  
One more sip,  
A shoe, A miss,  
A shaving nick.  
One extra kiss,  
Whose to know whatever!

Not up to me, Not up to you  
Not up to me, Not up to you

The swings don't swing the parks been dead for years  
How do you know the last swing weren't your last for good  
Hard book on freaks,  
Fresh summer peach,  
Creased magazine  
Sugar chocolate treat,  
Whose to know whatever!

Not up to me, not up to you  
Not up to me, Not up to you

The street's so long where she lost her pocket purse  
Kept the last picture of the man she committed first  
Cracked windscreen rain,  
French murder play,  
Junk take away,  
Tired street parades,  
Who's to know whatever! Whatever!

Not up to me, Not up to you  
Not up to me, Not up to you

Ha, Whatever

Not up to me, Not up to you, Not up to anything we do  
Not up to me, Not up to you.

Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah!

It's not up to me,  
It's not up to you,  
It's not up to you,  
It's not up to you,  
It's not up to you,