

Straight Up

The Boomtown Rats

Hey, she'll set the world alight
She's looking lost with life
But no-one's on fire
And still she burns
She waits her turn
Straight up.

Sometimes at least it seems
She hears the whole place scream
But she finds sleep
With light hand relief
She's going deep
Straight up

She holds no convictions
Which means she never doubts

Day falls into night
She draws the blind
Calls it a day
And when she wakes
Sees nothing's changed
Straight up.

She just stands there waiting
Waiting for something
Anything at all
Nothing at all
Not at all.