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.