What you gonna do, when guests drop in on you? We won't go away, 'cos we've come out to stay

Stand there like parked cars if you want to We can't force you to enjoy this music Take it or leave it we'll carry on regardless If you don't like it you don't have to use it

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It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you
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Looks like a case of the blind leading the deaf to me You must be bored out of your pants Take it or leave it we'll carry on regardless If you don't like it you don't have to dance

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It's up to you, up to you, black
It's up to you, up to you, white
It's up to you, up to you, unite
It's up to you, up to you, or fight
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In London town you can hear the youth them say "Take warning" It's up to you what you really wanna do For you were standing on the corner giving trouble When the policeman come he say you have to move on the double, yeah

So, steppin' up the street with my little rude girl With her 'stay-pressed' to her ankles
It's up to her what she really wants to do
It's up to you, you and strictly you and you

What you gonna do, when morons come for you? They won't go away, they want the whole world painted grey

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It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you It's up to you, up to you
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