

# Up With The Jones

Bahamas

I started out  
I had no plan  
I took a job and soon was working for the man  
And now it seems  
Through modern dreams  
And all I've done is learn to live beyond my means

Yes we had the house  
And we have the car  
And paid for it all  
On some credit card  
Now that ain't right

My second home  
Your student loan  
And every year I got myself a brand new phone  
Can't do without  
Don't have the nerve  
I tell myself that these are things that I deserve

Yes I can't make do  
With just half my cheque  
I need all those things  
And so I live in debt  
And that ain't right

No no no no

Everything that I thought I knew  
Everything I was told was true  
I was living a lie and I never asked why  
And now I don't know what to do

I guess I can't keep up  
I guess I can't keep up Jones

I can't slow down  
I've lost control  
I double down and tell myself I'm on a roll  
It's not my fault  
It's not like me  
I never saw myself as someone who ain't free

Now I'm wondering  
Has it gone too far  
Should I pick up the cheque from this hotel bar  
Now that ain't right

Everything that I thought I knew  
Everything I was told was true  
I was living a lie and I never asked why  
Now I don't know what to do

I guess I can't keep up  
I guess I can't keep up Jones

I was living like the money was king

I let it have the power on me  
Now I recognize the funniest thing  
Is now I'm broken now I'm finally free

We all know life  
Don't go as planned  
So now I'm buying all my records second hand  
It's brought me these  
I've come to see  
That all my greatest joys in life are always free

I still have my house  
But I've sold my car  
And it felt so damn good  
To cut up those credit cards  
Yeah that felt right

Everything that I thought I knew  
Everything I was told was true  
I was living a lie and I never asked why  
Now I don't know what to do

I guess I can't keep up  
I guess I can't keep up Jones