

## Up At The Lake

The Charlatans

I don't see no wheat fields from my window today  
I don't feel no sunshine when I'm up at the lake  
And I've seen this once before  
And I'll say it once again  
All I want is the truth  
'Cause I sold my soul to you

I know I've got a handful, and I'm done fit to burst  
I know one fine lady who will always come first  
And I've seen you to the stars  
And I'll say it through the stem  
My little leprechaun  
My little leprechaun

Ohh

I do believe the pain is deep  
It kills my heartbeat, and it dulls society  
I do believe the pain is real  
It kills my heartbeat, and it dulls society

Whoo

I don't feel no pleasure when there's only a pain  
I like a hit of bugle with a toot of champagne  
And you see me on fire  
And you see me borderline  
There is a world

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Oh

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