

I'm on the Up

UB40

Thing's ain't so bad
They sure could be better
Thing's ain't so good
But I'm sure it won't last
Storm clouds above
But I got my umbrella
I would if I could
I can't change the past

R: I'm on the up
My futures tomorrow
Why should I worry
All I've got to find
Is another sad someone
Who'll happily give me
Just enough loving
For their peace of mind.

Things are a drag
But I'll get it together
Things make you strange
But that's how it goes,
I always say sorry
So no one remembers
I caused the pain
When I struck the first blows.

R:

Things ain't so good
But I'm not complaining
Things could be worse
I don't need to tell you
Hang out your washing
It's gonna start raining
Thunder clouds burst
So tell me whats new.

R: