

## If It Is to Be, It Is Up to Me

Chumbawamba

If it is to be, it is up to me [repeats]

And as we sail, blows wild the gale  
And as we sail, blows wild the gale

If it is to be, it is up to me [repeats]

Sweet flows the water  
Yellow as royal piss  
Speech turns to stammer  
Your lips are too tight to kiss  
I've never seen rabbits  
Looking as scared as this

And as we sail, blows wild the gale

If it is to be, it is up to me [repeats]

And as we sail, blows wild the gale  
And as we sail, blows wild the gale

If it is to be, it is up to me [repeats]

A five times champion  
Wouldn't row as fast  
Caught in the eddies  
Between future and past  
Blowing a hurricane  
From the Royal arse

And as we sail, blows wild the gale

If it is to be, it is up to me [repeats]

And as we sail, blows wild the gale  
And as we sail, blows wild the gale