

Down On Your Uppers

Derek Ryan

Oh you're down on your uppers, I said you need new boots
Will you listen to your mother, oh I said you're down on your uppers

I remember when I was a boy, I didn't need no fancy toys
I just wanted to explore, go out into the great outdoors
Over ditches and on the trees, through a million fields of green

Till the evenin' shadows fall, when I would hear my mama call

Oh you're down on your uppers, I said you need new boots
Have you got no others, that you can fit into?
Oh Derekeen, they're the worst I've seen
They're needin' more than a bit of a clean
Will you listen to your mother, oh I said you're down on your uppers

Now as I walk these city streets, I'm moving to a country beat
Grey hills and flashing lights, they surround me day and night
But I know when I'm feeling alone, where my heart it longs to go

To where the evenin' shadows fall, and I can hear my mama call

Oh you're down on your uppers, I said you need new boots
Have you got no others, that you can fit into?
Oh Derekeen, they're the worst I've seen
They're needin' more than a bit of a clean
Will you listen to your mother, oh said you're down on your uppers

Oh you're down on your uppers, I said you need new boots
Have you got no others, that you can fit into?
Oh Derekeen, they're the worst I've seen
They're needin' more than a bit of a clean
Will you listen to your mother, oh you're down on your uppers

Yeah I said you're down on your uppers, oh you need new boots
Have you got no others, that you can fit into?
Oh Derekeen, they're the worst I've seen
They're needin' more than a bit of a clean
Will you listen to your mother, oh I said you're down on your uppers

Ah come in for your supper, cause you're down on your uppers