

Up to Our Hips

The Charlatans

Feel it closin' in, sweet European, you know
Been waiting for this day to come
It's getting out of hand now and you know

Hey hey, you're moving something now
From here in isolation
I don't want you
He's up to your hips again

I don't want your sweet hesitation and you know
You lost all your friends
And now you want to invent some

And you used to feel so proud
Now it's going under ground
Although it makes you very angry

You don't want it watered down
You'll do it again sometime
You're up to your hips again

I can't stand no goodbye forever now
What if I don't get it right
Couldn't stand to feel so used

I feel you're movin' something now
From here in isolation
We'll do it again sometime
You're up to your hips again