

## Up from Under

The Wallflowers

Well I'm down here in the well  
Looking back up at the hill  
Well I thank heavens I fell  
Must look more  
like myself  
Now everyone is so kind  
Everyone looks like  
a long lost friend of mine  
I'm on top of the world again  
When I'm looking  
up from under Babylon

I had a home in the fields  
Earned my wage in the factories there  
And I was raised by the mill  
And I worked with my brothers there  
I told my mother I'd always write  
I headed west for the coast  
with the big city lights  
Now mamma I'm so sorry I've forgotten  
But now I'm looking  
up from under Babylon

Now tell me how far I've been  
And how deep was I in  
Tell me how I conceived  
The vanity to believe  
That I would not be outnumbered  
By the thumbs I have been under

Now stray dogs in the street  
Learn how to beg, steal, borrow and cheat  
And in the dead summer heat  
I fell asleep with blood on my teeth

But those days before I met you girl  
Were just ice cream falling down  
on the shoes of my world  
I'm so happy that you're my friend  
When we're looking  
up from under Babylon

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up from under Babylon