

Two-Man Band

"Up There Cazaly"

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Well you work to earn a living
But on weekends comes the time
You can do what ever turns you on
Get out and clear your mind
Me, I like football
And there's a lot of things around
But when you line 'em up together
The footy wins hands down

Up there cazaly, in there and fight
Out there and at 'em, show 'em your might
Up there cazaly, don't let 'em in
Fly like an angel, you're out there to win

Now there's a lot more things to football
That really meets the eye
There are days when you could give it up
There are days when you could fly
You either love or hate it
Depending on the score
But when your team run out or they kick a goal
How's the mighty roar (hooray, hooray)

Up there cazaly, in there and fight
Out there and at 'em, show 'em your might
Up there cazaly, don't let 'em in
Fly like an angel, you're out there to win

Up there cazaly, you're out there to win
In there and at 'em, don't let 'em in
Up there cazaly, show 'em you're high
Fight like the devil, the crowds on your side

Ahhh...

Up there cazaly, in there and fight
Out there and at 'em, show 'em you're might
Up there cazaly, show 'em you're high
Fight like the devil, the crowd's on your side
The - crowd's - on - your - side...

