

Mr. Hudson

"Stiff Upper Lip"

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Oh, now I'm walking back to our place
Which is soon to be your place
Watching my feet, they're as stubborn as concrete

I'm knee deep in the jumble of our lives
Throwing shit into bin bags, I reach for the door
The dog's at my heel thinks we're going for a walk

And I realize we never been as fucked as this
So grown up now we're squabbling like kids
Your mother's plates dashed on the floor
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more

We never been as fucked as this
Out on the street and we're screaming like kids
The neighbors watch, well, let them talk
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more

Leaving, throwing all of the black bags
In the back of the black cab, you see I'm not bluffing,
no
I'm actually leaving and now I'm sleeping
On the front step of my mate's place
'Cause he stopped there, 'cause he's shit faced

And I realize we never been as fucked as this
So grown up but we're squabbling like kids
Your mother's plates dashed on the floor
I can't keep a stiff upper lip any more

We never been as fucked as this
Out on the street and we're screaming like kids
The neighbors watch, well, let them talk
I can't keep a stiff upper lip anymore
I can't keep a stiff upper lip anymore
I can't keep a stiff upper lip anymore

Life's too short to get caught
Life's too short to get caught
On the shady side of the street
Life's too short to get caught

Life's too short to get caught

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