

Phil Collins

"Uptight"

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Baby, everything is alright
Uptight, out of sight
Baby, everything is alright
Uptight, out of sight

I'm a poor man's son from across the railroad tracks
The only shirt I own is hangin' on my back
But I'm the envy of every single guy
Since I'm the apple of my girl's eye

When we go out stepping on the town for a while
My money's low and my suit's out of style
But it's alright if my clothes aren't new
Out of sight because my heart is true

She says, baby everything is alright
Uptight, out of sight
Baby, everything is alright
Uptight, clean out of sight

She's a pearl of a girl
I guess that's what you might say
I guess her folks brought her up that way

The right side of the tracks
She was born and raised
In a great big old house
Full of butlers and maids

She says no one is better than I
I know I'm just an average guy
No football hero or smooth Don Juan
Got empty pockets, you see I'm a poor man's son

Can't give her things that all the money can buy
But I'll never, never, never make my baby cry
'Cause it's alright, what I can't do
Out of sight because my heart is true

She says, baby everything is alright
Uptight, clean out of sight
Baby, everything is alright

Uptight, clean out of sight

Baby, everything is alright

Uptight, yeah, yeah

Baby, everything is alright

Uptight, clean out of sight

Baby, everything is alright

Uptight, clean out of sight

Baby, everything is alright

Uptight

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