The Alan Parson Project "Upper Me"

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[Parsons/Bairnson]

You can take me up, you can wind me down There's no escape, but I'll never drown No wires or strings, No rough and smooth Just fire and stings, Watch me closely, Watch my every move

I can count your money while I check your hand And you know I just can't lose

Wine from the water, Gold from a tree I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve Look for a mirror, There's nothing there I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air

I can break these chains, While I'm upside down Well it may seem strange, I don't hit the ground Now you see my hand, Is quicker than your eye You should know by now, What you see here, all of it's a lie

I can count your money while I check your hand And you know I just can't lose

Wine from the water, Gold from a tree I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve Think of a number, I'll get it right Throw me in the river, Tie my hands up tight

I can wind you up, I can turn you round No cunning stunts, till the lady's found No coils or springs, Just nice and smooth No Knaves or Kings, Find the lady, Watch my every move

I can count your money while I check your hand And you know I just can't lose

Wine from the water, Gold from a tree I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve

Look for a mirror, No, nothing there I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air

Wine from the water, Gold from a tree Now I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve Think of a number, I'll get it right You can throw me in the river, Tie my hands up tight

Wine from the water, Gold from a tree Now I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve Look for a mirror, There's nothing there I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air

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