

Tim Buckley

"Bring It on Up"

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Seems like in every hip conversation honey
People brag about where they all come from
Seems like in every hip conversation, woman
I just end up sucking on my thumb
Lord I'm just a I'm just a pauper,
I been raised in a trailer park yeah,
Ain't got that much honey to brag about
I just drinkin' all alone in the dark
I said bring it on up
To my room woman
I can't carry this load alone

Well I don't need none of that phony moaning woman
No, I don't need it to get it on honey
No, take off your wig darlin' now
Throw away those pills now woman;
No, highway we're gonna roll;

Ah, you know that good king lovin' gonna make it
All right now honey, no,
Ah woman we--we're gonna' turn the tide around;
Talk about tongue to tongue, woman

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