Up From Under The Wallflowers

Up From Under by: Anthony

Capo 1st fret

## D

Well I m down here in the well G Looking back up at the hill D Well I thank heavens I fell G Must look more like myself D Now everyone is so kind Α G D Everyone looks like a long lost friend of mine G D I m on top of the world again D Α G When I m looking up from under Babylon

I had a home in the fields Earned my wage in the factories there And I was raised by the mill And I worked with my brothers there I told my mother I d always write I headed west for the coast with the big city lights Now mamma I m so sorry I ve forgotten But now I m looking up from under Babylon

## Gm

Now tell me how far I ve been Α G р And how deep was I in Gm Tell me how I conceived Α G D The vanity to believe Em D That I would not be outnumbered  $\mathbf{E}$ G Α By the thumbs I have been under

Now stray dogs in the street Learn how to beg, steal, borrow and cheat And in the dead summer heat I fell asleep with blood on my teeth But those days before I met you girl Were just ice cream falling down on the shoes of my world I m so happy that you re my friend When we re looking up from under Babylon

When we re looking up from under Babylon