

Up, Up and Away  
By Amos the Transparent

D Em G  
When I was a young boy my father once told me don't run from your fears  
and maybe next time when I open my eyes, a truth would appear

Bm  
Where all the big city rock stars and small town whores

G  
Wouldn't wait for something to take them away

While the truth is just to listen, a mother's love and loves permission  
She's a wise one; she'll help us to get through the day

D  
up up and away  
Bm  
we all go up up and away

D  
up up and away  
Em A  
we all go up up and away

When you were a young girl, little princess ambitious in the fountain of youth  
Now, you'd best not make a sound 'cause one of these clowns will make a lady out of you  
All the pretty girls are getting all prettied up and cute  
'cause all the pretty girls just wanna get fucked and abused  
While the self respecting line has been trampled over time,  
Won't you look pretty when he changes his mind?

(2nd) Em A Bm Em x2 A7  
...we all go up up and away

Bm C#m D C#m  
You're calling out to no one dear  
that pain you feel is the pain I fear  
but if no one cries for no one here  
then who would cry for you?

D Bm  
s.o.s. save our souls

Words and Music by Jonathan Chandler