

Two up two down terrace town, heading far away
Well I just deserted but I've seen that road before
Two up two down terrace town, roll on salad days
Well I'm a mighty Lorne Greene to mow
Oh oh! better let me grow
You're bringing me up, holding me down
The looks, the sighs and the frowns
So this time I'm on my own!
It's eyes down look in but don't you ever turn back
(back to front in the back to backs) and it's no big deal
From a heartless jack
Who keeps cheating the cards
And splitting the deck
You're bringing me up, holding me down
The looks, the sighs and the frowns
So this time I'm on my own!
Just watch me go
Too up too down terrace town, numbing all the senses
Well I just left home but I've seen that porch before
Well, I'm too up too down terrace town, leaning on defences
But I'm a ruddy Lorne Greene to mow so now
You'd better let me grow
You're bringing me up, holding me down
Stick in the mud, face in the ground
so this time I'm on my own
Oh this time I'm on my own
Building you up
Pulling me down
Sick of the glares, the flair's and the Browns
So this time I'm on my own
Oh this time I'm on my own.
Too up too down
Too up two down