

# Bjork, It's Not Up To You

I wake up  
And the day feels  
Broken  
I tilt my head  
I'm trying to get an angle  
'Cause the evening  
I've always longed for  
It could still happen

How do I master  
The perfect day  
Six glasses of water  
Seven phonecalls

If you leave it alone  
It might just happen  
Anyway

It's not up to you  
Oh it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Oh it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Well it never really was  
It's not up to you

If you wake up  
And the day feels  
Ah broken  
Just lean into the crack  
(Just lean into the crack)  
And it will tremble  
Ever so nicely  
Notice  
How it sparkles  
Down there

I can decide  
What I give  
But it's not up to me  
What I get given  
Unthinkable surprises  
About to happen  
But what they are

It's not up to you  
Well it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Oh it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Oh it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Oh, me, share  
It's not up to you  
It's not up to you  
Oh, it never really was  
It's not up to you  
Well, it never really was  
It's not up to you  
It's not up to you  
It's not up to you  
It's not up to you

There's too much

Clinging  
To peak  
There's too much  
Pressure