Some people might say my life is in a rut, But I'm quite happy with what I got People might say that I should strive for more, But I'm so happy I can't see the point.

Somethings happening here today A show of strength with your bo y's brigade And I'm so happy and you're so kind You want more m oney, of course I don't mind To buy nuclear textbooks for atomi c crimes And the public gets what the public wants But I want n othing this society's got

I'm going underground (going underground) Well the brass bands play and feet start to pound Going underground (going underground) Well let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout for tomorrow

Some people might get some pleasure out of hate Me, I've enough already on my plate People might need some tension to relax Me, I'm too busy dodging between the flak

What you see here is what you get You've made your bed, you bet ter lie in it You choose your leaders and place your trust As t heir lies wash you down and their promises rust You'll see kidn ey machines replaced by rockets and guns And the public wants w hat the public gets But I don't get what this society wants

I'm going underground (going underground) Well let the brass ba nds play and feet start to pound Going underground (going under ground) So let the boys all sing and the boys all shout for tom orrow

We talk and talk until my head explodes I turn on the news and my body froze These braying sheep on my TV screen Make this boy shout, make this boy scream Going underground, I'm going underground ground I'm going underground

These braying sheep on my tv screen... Make this boy shout, mak e this boy scream...

Going underground (going underground) Well let the brass band p lay and feet start to pound Going underground (going underground) Well let the boys all sing, and the boys all shout Going underground (going underground) Well let the brass band play and f eet go pow pow pow Going underground (going underground) So let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout.....for tom orrow