

Underground

Kongos

When I'm lost, I'll never be found
You can bring your guns, and your floods, and your bloodhounds
I said, cause once I'm lost I'll never make a sound
They'll say, he never made it out -
 he's gotta be six feet underground

Woah, woo, woah, woo

Well I watch the films, and I read the books in my Sunday Best
While you search the ground and the trees of the Northwest
I know, just a tie in flight 305 is what you found
They'll say he left five behind and now he's six feet underground

Woah, woo, woah, wooo
Woah, woo

[illegible]