

# Underground

Ben Folds Five

I was never cool in school  
I'm sure you don't remember me  
And now it's been 10 years  
I'm still wondering who to be  
But I'd love to mix  
In circles, cliques, and social coteries - that's me  
Hand me my nose ring (Can we be happy?)  
Show me the mosh pit (Can we be happy?)  
We can be happy underground

Who's got the looks, who's got the brains  
Who's got everything  
I got this pain in my heart, that's all  
Hey you with the long and lonely face  
There's got to be something else  
Let me tell ya something else  
There was this girl who passed me by  
She gave a smile but I was shy  
I looked down, so down  
Don't look there no no, go go underground  
But now there's a place to go  
It's the morning, it's the evening  
It's everything  
I click my heels and I'm there

Underground, underground  
Everything's happy underground  
You been kicked around  
Did life bring you down here  
Everything's heavy underground

We'll be decked in all black and  
Slamming the pit fantastic  
Officer Friendly's little boy's got a mohawk  
He knows just where we're coming from  
It's industrial, work it underground  
Get down, get down, get down

Underground, underground  
Everything's happy underground  
You been kicked around  
Did life bring you down here  
Everything's heavy underground