

## Ground Underfoot

Dirty Projectors

You didn't say what you meant  
How should I have known it?

If not for ground underfoot  
I might have laid my back in it

I might have laid my back in it  
For long I lay asunder  
And the notices of the bore  
Under which you suffer

When  
I escape Tuesday  
There will not be an email  
There will not be a phone call

When  
Distracted by the oil  
Then I'll be gone  
And all will be well  
Yeah, all is going to be well