

Hush Money

Dispatch

I think I'm going under
I think I'm going underground
I think I'm going underground
Come find me there

I think I'm going under
I think I'm going underground
I think I'm going underground
Don't want your

Hush money, you
Don't need your hush
Hush money, you
Don't want your hush
Hush money, you

I think I'm going under
I think I'm going underground
I think I'm going underground
Come find me there

I think I'm going under
I think I'm going underground
I think I'm going underground
Don't want your

Hush money, you
Don't need your hush
Hush money, you

You got me on the road to Zalazeen
Where the sky is yellow and the birds are green
Hey there, diddle, why stop in the middle of the borderline
'Cause I found my god in you

Hush, hush money, you
Oh, don't gimme no hush
Hush money, you
Don't want your hush
Hush money, you

You got me on the road to Zalazeen
Where the sky is yellow and the birds are green
Hey there, diddle, why stop in the middle of the borderline
'Cause I know no time
But I found my god in you

I think I'm going under
I think I'm going underground
I think I'm going underground
Come find me there