

Underground

Grinspoon

When I wanna cry
Get a little bit closer
Get a little bit closer now
When I wanna fly
Get a little bit closer
Get a little bit closer now

And when she's gone, he won't even care

He's gone, he's living in the underground
She's all fucked up and crying
He's gone, he's living in the underground
She's all alone in the wild
He's hell on wheels
Knows how you feel, boy
When you get home you know it don't feel right

When I wanna lie
Get a little bit closer
Get a little bit closer now
When I wanna die
Get a little bit closer
Get a little bit closer now

And after all what's there left to see

He's gone, he's living in the underground
She's all fucked up and crying
He's gone, he's living in the underground
She's all alone in the wild
He's hell on wheels
Knows how you feel, boy
When you get home you know it don't feel right

Through all the seasons
He never thought of you at all
You know it felt like treason
When the floods came through the hall
He never gave a reason
Why the blood was never cold

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