

The Party Underground

Redd Kross

Come on down (Come on down)
To the party underground
Hang around (Hang around)
With all the lost and found
Come on down (Come on down)
To the party underground
All the young dudes
Transmissions kill the static
Close-minded attitudes
There's nothin' to hate
No need to fear
'Cause you'll be there
Baby, this time next year, oh
Come on down (Come on down)
To the party underground
What's that sound? (What's that sound?)
It's a party underground
Hard mentality
Grazing on a diet
Of dull normality
The can't unknown masses
Are oh, so slow, like molasses, oh

Back by unpopular demand (Unpopular demand)
It comes up from the bottom of the ever understand, oh
To the party underground
Come on down (Come on down)
To the party underground
Down here we don't care
We're feeding on the bottom
You came, a full tail
We don't need the answer
Just good questions and great dancers
Come on down
There's a party underground
Hang around
With all the lost and found
Come on down (Come on down)
To the party underground
What's that sound? (What's that sound?)
A party under—
We've all been wonder
A party underground, chug