

## Under the Floor Again

The Damned

Under the floor again  
Once I was up and in the air but now I'm down  
Goodbye to all my friends  
Forget I ever was the mole goes underground

Under the floor again  
Eight years of hide and seek no peek of me is seen  
I skip the law again  
The to and fro the come and go and miss the scene

But who was the girl we saw last night  
Wearing a frock and gown she's kinda paralysed  
A door in the floor a head materialised  
I'm sure that I saw a face I recognised

Don't say a word  
Just stay here at my leisure  
No sound is heard  
Can't take my simple pleasures  
Like walking in the park  
And taking in the air  
Just lock me in the dark  
It's no fun

Under the floor again  
My baccy bets and beer are here and all I need  
I'm feeling sore again  
Three feet of life is all I have and rats to feed

Won't say a word  
Just stay here at my leisure  
No sound is heard  
Can't take my simple pleasures  
Like breathing in the air  
It's cleaner than the stuff  
I've had in recent months  
It's no fun

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