

# Underground Medecin

The Fall

(Your nervous system, your nervous system)  
(Underground medicine, underground medicine)

A spark inside  
Traverse up my hide  
And when it clicks  
There's no resist

Every time I hear a new baby cry  
I thank my spark inside

And you get underground medicine  
Underground medicine  
I'm but a nervous system  
Underground medicine

I found a reason not to die  
A reason for the ride  
The spark inside  
When it hits the mind you get  
Underground medicine  
Underground medicine  
I'm but a nervous system  
Underground medicine

I had a psychosomatic voice  
And one time it might come back

Underground medicine  
Underground medicine  
I'm but a nervous system  
Underground medicine

On my pants I spilled expectorant  
And the colonel shot better with 30 pints  
They took his cup away  
Take it away, take it away

(Used to 'ground) medicine  
(Used to 'ground) medicine  
(Used to 'ground) medicine