

# Underneath the Ground

## The Gaslight Anthem

That's enough my men  
It's time to clock my hands  
Call all the papers tomorrow  
Say we did the best we can

Cause the doctor is in the hospital  
And the poet just let down  
There's one good man I know  
But he can't talk right now

I'd like to hear what you're sayin' to me  
If I was up and free again  
Oh, what was you were terrified  
It was dead in the ground  
And buried under another man

What you talk about of the love now  
Cry, cry cause I was gone  
With your grace would you lay it right now?  
Underneath the ground

Now who do you think I am?  
Leave it all the rest  
That's what I mean now  
Just like no one said

Can everybody see that?  
There's a crack around my head  
But the blood gets down to my legs

I'd like to know if you could see through the soul  
Like I could see through your soul  
Would you still try it if you knew I was gone?

Would you talk about it if I loved you now?  
Cry, cry cause I was gone  
With your grace would you lay it right now?  
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Would you talk about it if I loved you now?  
Cry, cry cause I was gone  
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