

Underground Town

The Toasters

There's a family, they're selling shoes
Skinny white kid playin' the blues
Crazy lady cursin' the air
Tired suits just sit and stare

There's a body there on the floor
Bunch of kids keep holding the door
Nervous nun clutches a bag
Shakes her head at the man in drag

In the Underground town
Ridin' on the subway
In New York City
Underground Town
It's where I want to be

Step inside and watch your feet
Catch the 'F' on Bleecker Street
Every language known on earth
You will get your money's worth