

# 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