And I'd have a house under the ground All my friends would all come round Laugh about the ones that got away I wouldn't know the time of year It's easier to tan down here

I find it funny, I laugh at people And don't know why I sometimes giggle, if there's an earthquake Where good people die

And I'd have a house under the ground All my friends would all come round Laugh about the ones that got away I wouldn't know the time of year It's easier to tan down here

I'll make the big man, I'll do what I can I'll suffer for my sins Speak with a deep voice, listen to metal So that the good guys never win

And I'd have a house under the ground All my friends would all come round Laugh about the ones that got away I wouldn't know the time of year It's easier to tan down here

Yeah you should see them all
When you sit in on Christmas day
But at six o' clock, on the sixth of June is OK
Got my life under the sun, pay for the things I've done
Pay for my mistakes

And I'd have a house under the ground All my friends would all come round Laugh about the ones that got away I wouldn't know the time of year It's easier to tan down here

House under the ground House under the ground House under the ground

And I'd have a house under the ground All my friends would all come round Laugh about the ones that got away I wouldn't know the time of year It's easier to tan down here