

Underground

Ben Folds

I was never cool in school
I'm sure you don't remember me
And now it's been ten years
And I'm still wondering who to be
I love to mix in circles, cliques, and social coteries, that's me

Hand me my nose ring!
Can we be happy?
Show me the mosh pit!
Can we be happy?

We can be happy underground!

Who's got the looks?
Who's got the brains?
Who's got everything?
I got this pain in my heart, that's all
Hey you with the long and lonely face
There's got to be something else
Let me tell you something else
There was a girl that passed me by
She gave a smile but I was shy and looked down so down
Don't look down no no! Go go underground
And now there's a place to go
It's the morning now, it's the evening
It's everything
I click my heels and I'm there

Underground, underground
Everything's heavy underground
Underground
You've been kicked around
Underground
Did life bring you down here?
Everything's heavy underground

We'll be decked in all black
Slamming the pits fantastic
Officer Friendly's little boy's got a mohawk
He knows just where we're coming from
It's industrial, work it underground
Get down, get down, get down, yeah

Underground, underground
Everything's heavy underground
Underground
You've been kicked around
Underground
Did life bring you down here?
Everything's heavy underground

Oh we can't, oh we can't, oh we can't be...