

From the crawlspace under the floor
Turned away from your front door
I'm in your memories
I'm in your memories
Don't turn your back on me
I'm part of what you used to be
(Don't turn your back on me)
(Don't turn your back on me)

You fly along the stratosphere
Forget the people that brought you here
You fly along the stratosphere
Forget the people that brought you here

Shimmy, shimmy my way down underground
Got a lot to do, got a lot to lose
Shimmy, shimmy my way down underground
Got a lot to do, got a lot to lose

I'll always treat you well
But you won't accept the change
I'll always treat you well
But you won't accept the change
I'll always treat you well
But you won't accept the change

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Forget the people that brought you here
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Shimmy, shimmy my way down underground
Got a lot to do, got a lot to lose
Shimmy, shimmy my way down underground
Got a lot to do, got a lot to lose

I'll save your ass a thousand times
Put your body bag inside of mine
I'm back on top of a fucking cloud
The big bang is so goddamn loud
Run the play, man, run the play
1969, 2012 today
Moon walking in my leather shoes
I don't have a fucking clue