

# Runaround on the Underground

Erasure

I'm waiting at the bus stop  
For a double decker ride  
Supermarket checkout boy  
Finds his way inside  
A shady looking character  
His beady eyes on me  
I slip into a window seat  
And then pretend to read

It's so wild  
It's a wild  
Wild, wild world  
(The hardest thing is holding on)  
(Holding on and take the strain)  
They're coming at me  
At angles that I never knew existed  
They ain't gonna get me  
I'm building up my colors of resistance  
It's a runaround on the underground

A cybernetic shopper  
With a slight sadistic grin  
Pulls a zipper on her sleeping bag  
Shuts herself within  
A triple quilted chrysalis  
Waiting for the sales  
A bargain basement butterfly  
Going off the rails

It's so wild  
It's a wild  
Wild, wild world  
(The hardest thing is holding on)  
(Holding on and take the strain)  
They're coming at me  
At angles that I never knew existed  
They ain't gonna get me  
I'm building up my colors of resistance

It's so wild  
It's so wild  
Wild, wild world  
(The hardest thing is holding on)  
(Holding on and take the strain)  
(Take the strain)  
They're coming at me  
At angles that I never knew existed  
They ain't gonna get me  
I'm building up my colors of resistance  
(The hardest thing is holding on)  
(Holding on and take the strain)

They're coming at me  
At angles that I never knew existed  
But they ain't gonna get me  
I'm building up my colors of resistance  
(The hardest thing is holding on)

(Holding on and take the strain)

They're coming at me  
At angles that I never knew existed (Woah)  
But they ain't gonna get me  
I'm building up my colors of resistance