

Underwear

FM Belfast

We come from a place where we count the days
Until nothing, until nothing, until nothing...
We come from a place where we count the days
Until nothing, until nothing, until nothing...

We are running down the street in our underwear
We are running up the hill, it's over there
We are running down the street in our underwear
We are running up the hill, it's over there

Cause nothing, ever, happens here.
Cause nothing, ever, happens here.

Where everyone keeps of the grass
No littering, no loitering
No nothing, no nothing, no nothing...

We are running down the street in our underwear
we are running up the hill, it's over there (over and on)
We are running down the street in our underwear (over and on, c
ause nothing happens)
We are running up the hill, it's over there (over and on)

We come from a place where we count the days
Until nothing, until nothing, until nothing
We come from a place where we count the days
Until nothing, until nothing, until nothing (over and on)

We are running down the street in our under wear (cause nothing
happens)
We are running up the hill, it's over there (over and on)
We are running down the streets in in our underwear (over and o
n, cause nothing happens)
We are running up the hill, it's over there (overe and on).