

Underpass

John Foxx

Standing in the dark
Watching you glow
Lifting a receiver
Nobody I know

Underpass
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Well I used to remember
Now it's all gone...
World War something...
We were somebody's sons

Underpass
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Over all the bridges
Echoes in rows
Talking at the same time
Click-click drone...

Underpass
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Misty on the glass now
Rusty on the door
Here for years now

Click-click drone
Click-click drone
Click-click drone
Click-click drone
Click-click...

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