Underhand

Peter Frampton

Livin' life too fast As I'm clingin' to the mast Don't you understand? Baby nothin's planned underhand, ooh Underhand

Don't you see by this Now my speakers start to hiss Turns my head away Rubbing out today, underhand, yeah Underhand, yeah, underhand, underhand

Freedom's dream looming there Watch that beam of light appear Riding high, mountain air Frisco let's go, take me there again Ooh, there again

Freedom's rain looming there Watch that beam of light appear Side by side, mountain air Frisco we go, take me there again Ooh, take me there again

Well how I do abuse Well the principles I use? I have to make a stand Baby, understand it's underhand, ooh Underhand, underhand, underhand Underhand, underhand, underhand Underhand.