Mr. Underground

If you'd like to know How high your garden will grow How does everything flow How does it feel to be one of the novelties You can ask me

I don't want to tell I don't want to sell simpletons' make-believe

I'm hiding in a tree Dizzy on the carousel Rocking all the way to hell

Here in the factory If you'd like to see How dim the people can be Join the circus with me How does it feel to be one of the novelties You can ask me

Mister Underground Absolutely bound Minimal casualties I'm hiding in a tree Every station is a drag Everybody in a bag In the infirmary

Superdrag