The Basement Song

The Bluetones

I hear something in the basement When I shouldn't hear a sound Voices speaking there in whispers People moving stuff around

Now this was causing me to lose sleep So I thought I'd check it out But the dust out there was this deep And there was no-one about

I think I'm starting to lose what grip I had Think I'm starting to slide
Be so bright
You decide
And my power running out for the outside

I told the doctor of my symptoms
And he didn't say a word
I'm getting hives on my shoulders
And I feel tired like a small bird

And soon my friends are coming over 'Cause I just lay there on the bedspread Listening to voices in the basement Or is that voices in my head?

I think I'm starting to lose what grip I had Think I'm starting to slide
Be so bright
You decide
And my power running out for the outside

I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
Yeah I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
Yeah I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
Ooh I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here
I catch you later get me outta here, outta here