

## Subterranean

The Fixx

There's a clash of tunnel vision  
Work and play, live and die in corridors  
People are turning subterranean  
And digging in, digging in for the fall

There's a flag arms to call a nation  
Make the break from school to dole queue  
People are turning radioactive  
Beep beep the sensor beeps it out.  
Come on...

Let's escape this cold world comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Let's escape this cold world comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Way on up...

There's a mood but no legislation  
No guarantee it's a tabloid reality  
People are making good connections  
write, write, write... it up for us all  
Come on...

Let's escape this cold war comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Let's escape this cold war comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Way, way on up...  
Way on up...

No more cold subterranean...  
No more cold at all...  
Lock the door...

Let's escape this cold war comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Let's escape this cold war comfort  
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
Way, way on up...