

## Headset

## Underworld

(I'm looking for you)  
(In the spaces between)  
Oh, no  
(Travelling to find you)  
Oh, no  
(More wonderful than my imagination)

A woman told me  
Her breath smelled of fish  
And smiled  
(Searching the world for you)  
(Isolated entranced)  
Oh, no

(Like I always see you)  
That should be today  
(Travelling space)

I met a man who told me  
his passion was fountain pens  
(I'm close to you like this)

He told me  
(More wonderful than my imagination)  
If the bailiffs came  
They could take his house  
As long as they left his fountain pens  
(More wonderful than my imagination)

He said  
I'll live in a cardboard box  
And take my fountain pens  
Oh, no

A woman passed me on the street  
Talking into her cell phone  
Enjoy your lasagne she said

Today, we shouted a lot  
But eventually, it made us happy

Last night, it was a disaster  
Today, we are two steps away from disaster

I'm tired but I'm happy

[Hi]

[Hi]