

## Original Song

## Underworld

When I'm alone I try to remember  
All of the things I want  
I get depressed but don't give me handouts  
Everyone loves a trier

I would love to be lucky as you  
In with the rich survivors  
Wouldn't complain if I was a rich man  
Everyone can, can

And you want it  
And you need it  
And you love it

We sing the original song, gimme more  
We sing the original song, gimme more  
We sing the original song, gimme more  
We sing, please give it to me, give it to me

When I'm alone I talk to myself  
And don't get the wrong impression  
Don't have the cash but I got the pride  
I never lay down and die

I see the pictures I know the adverts  
Everyone else got lucky  
I got the bad deal looking around me  
Everyone can, can

You want it  
You need it  
You love it

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