

Green Undertow

Wellwater Conspiracy

It's the real kind In the real time You take your finger on the
glow You jump into the undertow

It's the real kind Driving real time A place to put your mind

It's come to this Can't bear to go To the straight life I seldom
know Can't undo this enebrio

I'll pinch and kiss you way down low Then jump into the undertow

It's the real kind Driving real time Seat in room divine

It's your place Your place Your place Your place