6 Underground

Sneaker Pimps

Take me down, 6 underground The ground beneath your feet Laid out low, nothing to go Nowhere a way to meetI've got a head full of drought, down here So far off losing out 'round here Overground, watch this space I'm open to falling from graceCalm me down, bring it round Too way high off your street I can see like nothing else In me, you're better than I wannabeDon't think 'cos I understand, I care Don't think 'cos I'm talking we're friends Overground, watch this space I'm open to falling from graceTalk me down, safe and sound Too strung up to sleep Wear me out, scream and shout Swear my time's never cheapI fake my life like I've lived Too much, I take whatever you're given, not enough Overground, watch this space I'm open to falling from grace

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