

8 Ball

Underworld

Today, today I saw a man
Today I saw a man
Using an empty whiskey flask as a walkie talkie Today, today I saw a man
Today I saw a man
With a flaming 8 ball tattooed on his arm Today Today, today I saw a man
Today I saw a man
Using an empty whiskey flask as a walkie talkie Today I met a man
Who threw his arms around me
And I've given, and I've given Today
Today
Today Today
Today
Today We laughed, we laughed
Waiting for a train
For a few into the city, seconds Today, that white stuff
That white stuff
Waiting for the train That stuff into the city
That's what makes me feel Today
Feel, feel
Today
Feel happy

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