

Underground

KONGOS

When I'm lost, I'll never be found
You can bring your guns, and your floods, and your bloodhounds
I said, cause once I'm lost I'll never make a sound
They'll say, he never made it out - he's gotta be six feet underground
Woah, woo, woah, woo
Well I watch the
films, and I read the books in my Sunday Best
While you search the ground and the trees of the Northwest
I know, just a tie in flight 305 is what you found
They'll say he left five behind and now he's six feet underground
Woah, woo, woah, woo

Woah, woo
Woah, I am running
Oh, I am underground
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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