# Underground

## Overdrive Orchestra

It's been a long year, living underground
With no place to call my own
And there's no shelter here, standing in the cold
And nobody even knowsOh lord, you let me down
Laid my friend beneath the ground
Burn my letters, hold my calls
'Till there's nothing left at allA week's gone by, the changes written on the wall
He was a boy about my age
He slipped and fell into a never-ending sleep
Left his stories on the pageOh lord, you let him down
Cut him off and shut him up
How'd you like it if I played you just the same?
Oh wait, I think that I just did

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