

# Up On the Ground

## Quatermass

Sleepin'™ int he park, on a Tuesday mornin'™  
Rollin'™, in the dark, waitin'™ for the zoo keeper's warnin'™

Up on the ground, up on the ground  
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

Fifteen cakes to bake, with my Monday joint,  
I dont know what to make, but I know just where to point

Up on the ground, up on the ground  
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

Physician says I'm ill, right into my liver,  
But I still take my pills, then I go rollin'™ with her

Up on the ground, up on the ground  
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

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Lyrics submitted by Adorjan Attila.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>