Down In the Basement

Sloan

Way down, way far underground
We got started at the bottom of the basement
We didn't stretch to come to a sound
We'd just play until we found the proper placement
And it was all right
It was just the way we used to do it
But now the times have changed and all the questions too
Like why bother to pursue itFor far too many, many years
I'd ask myself the same thing everyday
What do I want and where should I do
Is playing music just leading me astray
I didn't think so
And all my sisters convinced me that I should keep it up
Because it was embedded in my blood type, ohAll that we needed was four tracks and maybe some paint fumes
And the desire for creation was away
It always sounded good, and we knew it would
We never dreamed that one day it would pay
And now we're slowly waking up
I had the strangest dream
I was drowning in a flooded studio coiled in cables and inputs
And I was coming apart at the seamsForty tracks
Forty mikes
Turn up the heaters and fire up the floodlights
Because we're going to be here for a long time
But this place feels right because this is our space
And we can do what we want when we need it and it's on our own dime

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/