

Love Underground

Robbers on High Street

Now Keely waits it out
Well she's only young enough for some things
Healing the sick and dumb
In low on the radar, the smoking gun Were moving fast enough to function
Fast enough to function
Baby it's me
Cause I seem to think in twos and threes So find your open door
In through the skin-tight sound
And keep that love underground Busy scenery
So transfixed on transparent things
An eye for her tiger a bee for her bloom
She crosses her fingers and crosses the room So catch your salted tears
Before they hit the ground
And keep that love underground And keep that love underground So keep that love under! Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo

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