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 gunWere moving fast enough to function
Fast enough to function
Baby it's me
Cause I seem to think in twos and threesSo find your open door
In through the skin-tight sound
And keep that love undergroundBusy scenery
So transfixed on transparent things
An eye for her tiger a bee for her bloom
She crosses her fingers and crosses the roomSo catch your salted tears
Before they hit the ground
And keep that love undergroundAnd keep that love undergroundSo keep that love under!Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo
Ooo ooooo ooooo oooo

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