

Underground

Curtis Mayfield

Familiar music, familiar sound
Does mute your thoughts for the underground
Lonely sight for any turning light
Future prophesy for the [Incomprehensible] There'll be equal stay and equal play
The underground where none can betray The underground
The underground
The underground They'll all turn black so who's to know
As a matter of fact, color, creed and breed must go
There'll be no light, so there can be no sight
And you'll judge your fellow men on the stand
By what is right Familiar music, familiar sound
Does mute your thoughts for the underground The underground
The underground
The underground

Songwriters

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