Underground

Jane`s Addiction

I try to find some love from up high
There just ain't enough to go around
How you doing, bro? Is New York
Holding you up or is it letting you down?
I have missed you all heaps
And I've re-planted my feet back in the underground
I'm a hustler, hustler
I'll never give up the underground
I came back to pay respect
To another fallen angel at the old canteen
Someone had to float the cash
To pay up for the wake and so we all agreed
We're all hustlers, hustlers
I try to find some love from up high
There just ain't enough to go around
Someone had to pay up for the wakes
Taking place down in the underground
Oh, come on, I couldn't get up
We're all hustlers, hustlers
I try to find some love from up high
There just ain't enough to go around
Someone had to pay up for the wakes
Taking place down in the underground
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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