

6 Underground

Sneaker Pimps

Take me down, 6 underground
The ground beneath your feet
Laid out low, nothing to go
Nowhere a way to meet I've got a head full of drought, down here
So far off losing out 'round here
Overground, watch this space
I'm open to falling from grace Calm me down, bring it round
Too way high off your street
I can see like nothing else
In me, you're better than I wannabe Don't think 'cos I understand, I care
Don't think 'cos I'm talking we're friends
Overground, watch this space
I'm open to falling from grace Talk me down, safe and sound
Too strung up to sleep
Wear me out, scream and shout
Swear my time's never cheap I fake my life like I've lived
Too much, I take whatever you're given, not enough
Overground, watch this space
I'm open to falling from grace

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