Down Underground

Gaelic Storm

Say goodbye to the morning light,
Got my Jaffas and my flask of tea,
Sucking death with every breath,
Tryin' to feed my family,
No sanctuary for this yellow canary
Stuck in a black iron cage,
I'm blind as a mole in this bottomless hole,
I'm diggin' my own grave.Chorus:
I'm goin' down, underground,
Down, underground.
Down, underground,
Down, down, down...
They say, walk away, and you'll get better pay,
I don't know what I should do,
Should I cross the line, like some friends of mine,
They were hungry too,
Those union joes in their spotless clothes,
Don't mean nothin' to me,
I''m sick and tired of stokin' the fires,
For them or this company.ChorusWhen the siren sounds,
And the sun goes down,
I finally get to wash my face,
The wheels don't stop,
They spin 'round the clock,
They send my son down to take my place,Chorus:
(He's) goin' down, underground,
Down underground,
Down underground,
Down down down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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