Up on the Ground

Quatermass

Sleepinâ€™ int he park, on a Tuesday morninâ€™
Rollinâ€™, in the dark, waitinâ€™ for the zoo keeperâ€™s warninâ€™

Up on the ground, up on the ground
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

Fifteen cakes to bake, with my Monday joint,
I dont know what to make, but I know just where to point

Up on the ground, up on the ground
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

Physician says Iâ€™m ill, right into my liver,
But I still take my pills, then I go rollinâ€™ with her

Up on the ground, up on the ground
Where I come alive if you give me five more trys

Lyrics submitted by Adorjan Attila.

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