

# Push Upstairs

## Underworld

Tina lives in Berlin  
Her voice so seldom  
On my machine  
Is here tonight  
And I'm on the market  
And when I'm on the market  
Words move faster  
Wire and clouds move  
Thin between us  
Like a skin  
Like a salty skin  
For a seed  
A fat circles  
Smilin', smilin'  
Her voice so intentionally  
Smilin'  
And a cloud between us  
And these are my intentions Pushin', pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Push  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah Good blonde  
Is carryin' somethin'  
Is carryin' me  
And someone I used to be  
Great plastic someone  
Blue plastic girl  
Your dream is  
Pushin', pushin'  
Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Pushed away your body is  
Pushin', pushin' ahh, pushin' ahh  
Pushed away your  
Come me for the unbelieve  
Carry on song  
Lipstick fodder  
The boyfriend blond  
Between the holes of sheets  
Is professionally poised

Faces watchin' her  
She's watchin' the faces  
Watchin' her  
Ah Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Push  
Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Love, love, love, love  
(Ha, ha, ha, ha)  
Love, love, love, love  
(Ha, ha, ha, ha)  
Ah

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>