## **Push Downstairs**

## **Underworld**

{It was coming out from Texas
[Incomprehensible] Texas
Maryland
Maybe Maryland, yeah

Yeah, I remember that now

I do remember that to record because} Push, push, push Tina, Tina, TinaTina 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 smiling, smiling

Her voice so intentionally

Smiling and a clouds between us

These are my intentions

These are my intentionsPushin', pushin', pushin', pushin', pushin', pushin', pushin', pushin' Kiss me, I see you, I've seen you before

I know about you I been told about you

You were waiting, and the wind's waiting for me to call

And you were waiting and the air where it's thin

Comin' through the tiny holes, your hunger

Comin' through the tiny holes, your finger

Comin' through the tiny holes and the edges of the night

And the tips of your wings are comin' through the tiny holesPushin', pushin', pushin'

Pushin', pushin', pushin'

Pushin', pushThese are my intentions

These are my intentions

[Incomprehensible] blonde's carrying something, is carrying me

And someone I used to be great plastic someone

Blue plastic girl, your dream is Pushin', pushin' and pushin'

Pushin', pushin'Push the way your body is

Pushin', pushin', pushin'

Push the way come me for the unbelieve, carry on song

Lipstick fodder, the boyfriend blonde

Between the holes of sheets

Is professionally poised faces watchin' her?

She's watchin' the faces watchin' her

These are my intentions

These are my intentionsPush, push, push
Tina, Tina
Push, push
Tina, Tina, Tina

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