

# 6 Underground (Nellee Hooper edit)

## 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 of 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 gracetalk 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,

Songwriters

BARRY, JOHN/COVERDALE, HOWE LIAM/CORNER, CHRISPUBLISHED BY

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