

Ben Folds, Underground

I was never cool in school
Im sure you dont remember me
And now its been ten years
Im still wondering who to be
But I love to mix in circles,
Cliques and social coteries,
Thats me
Hand me my nosering
(can we be happy?)
Show me the mosh pit
(can we be happy?)
We can be happy
Underground

Whos got the looks?
Whos got the brains?
Whos got everything?
Ive got this pain in my heart
Thats all
Hey you, with the long
And lonely face
Theres gotta be something else
Let me tell you something else
There was a girl who passed me by
She gave a smile, but I was shy
I looked down, so down
Dont look there no no
Go go underground
And now theres a place to go
Its the morning now
Its the evening
Its everything
I click my heels and Im there

Chorus
Underground, underground, ooh
Everythings happy underground
You been kicked around
Did life bring you down here?
Everythings heavy underground

Well be decked
In all black
Slamming the pit fantastic
Officer friendlys little boys
Got a mohawk
And he knows just where
Were coming from
Its industrial
Work it underground
Get down, get down, get down

Chorus
Underground, underground, ooh
Everythings heavy underground
You been kicked around
Did life bring you down?
Everythings heavy underground

We can be happy
We can be happy
We can be happy
Underground
We can

We can
We can be
Everythings heavy!

(Underground)
You been kicked around
(Underground)
Did life bring you down here?
Everythings heavy underground
Bye-bye

We can
We can
We can be
Everythings heavy!