

# Underworld, Dirty Epic

...dead alive...

☐☐..auto...

☐☐..dental mint drug...

sweet in winter

sweet in the rain

shake well before use

she said,

&quot;you never touch me anymore this way&quot;

☐connector-in

☐receiver-out

☐you let me in through the backdoor

☐☐☐..loosen up...

☐☐☐..it's like i'm vomiting...

☐☐☐..all night dancing...

☐☐☐..let him start...

☐☐☐..drip...

ride the sainted rythms on the midnight train to romford

☐☐☐☐ride the sainted rythms

sweet in winter

sweet in the rain

shake well before use

she said,

&quot;you never touch me anymore this way&quot;

(oh no)

connector...

(you're a)

connector...

i'm so dirty

and the light it blinds my eyes

you're oh so dirty

and the light it blinds my eyes

here comes christ on crutches

☐☐☐..ten cents to boot...

☐☐☐..check him undercover...

☐☐☐..huh? who else-

&quot;call me wet trampoline,&quot;

☐☐she said today

but i was too busy with my head

shake well before use

she said,

&quot;but you never touch me anymore&quot;

i was busy listening for phonesex

coming through the back door

☐in her skin tight trunks

☐and we all went

☐mental

☐and dancing

☐☐☐..ah yes, did you get in...

☐☐☐..tell the others did you get in...

□□□...look in the dirty erotic fantasy...

□□□...huh...

□□□...hey...

□□□...big thoughts...

i get my kicks on channel six...  
to the off-peak electricity

and the light blinds my eyes  
and i feel dirty

hey-ohhhoooooooo-ohhh

and the light blinds my eyes  
and i feel so

□shaken in my faith

here comes christ on crutches

and here comes another god (here comes another god)  
like a buffalo thunder with a smell of sugar  
and a velvet tongue and designer voodoo  
□but i got phonesex to see me through  
□the emptiness in my 501s  
freeze dried in my new religion  
and my teeth stuffed back in my head

i get my kicks on channel six...

i get my kicks on channel six  
the light it blinds my eyes  
□and i feel so dirty  
□(i feel so dirty)  
□here comes christ on crutches  
□(here comes christ on crutches)

i will not be confused (will not be confused)

you left me confused

i will not be confused (with another man)

□□□...dirty dirty dirty...

□□□...second fizzles...

□□□...suck on cockroaches...

this pressure of opinions

lighten up  
listen to your eyes you said  
but all i could see was doris day  
and a bigscreen satellite  
disappearing down the tubehole in farringdon st.  
with whiplash-willy the motor-psycho

and the light it blinds my eyes

and the light it burns my eyes

i get my kicks on channel six...