

# Manfred Mann, Going Underground

Some people might say my life is in a rut  
I'm quite happy with what I've got  
People might say that I should strive for more  
I'm so happy I can't see the point

Something's happening here today  
A show of strength with your boys brigade  
And I'm so happy and you're so kind  
You want more money of course I don't mind  
To buy nuclear textbooks for atomic crimes  
and the public gets what the public wants  
But I want nothing this society's got  
I'm going underground  
We'll let the brass bands play and feet start to pound  
I'm going underground  
We'll let the boys all sing and the boys all shout for tomorrow

Some people might need some tension to relax  
Me, I'm too busy dodging the flak  
What you see is what you get  
You've made your bed you better lie in it  
You choose your leaders and your place your trust  
As their lies wash you down and their promises rust  
You'll see kidney machines replaced by rockets and guns  
And the public gets what the public wants  
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We talk and we talk until my head explodes  
I turn on the news, my body froze  
The braying sheep on the TV screen makes this boy shout, makes this boy scream  
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