

Men At Work, Underground

Don't take the fire from your eyes
Must make them feel the heat
They build castles underground for the rich and politic elite

Keep all the home fires burning,
Don't let the lights go out
The streets are empty, and there's nobody about.

We'll be alright in the morning time
yeah
We're doing fine, I'll see you on the night line

There's no need for you to fight, boys,
Hang up all your guuns
Find your mask and asbestos you can, get ready to run

Keep all the food lines moving,
Don't come cry'n' for more
The signs were there, you should have bought connections before

We'll be alright in the morning time
Yeah
We're doing fine, I'll see you on the nightline

It's such a big joke
It's the talk of the town
All the planets to whom I spoke
Are trying their best to play it down

Don't take the fire from your eyes
Must make them feel the heat
But my head's unsteady
I can't seem to keep my feet

Jump off the Eiffel Tower
Just have a look around
Move fast, in the tunnels of the underground
Move fast, in the tunnels of the underground

Let's go!