

Peter Frampton, Underhand

Underhand

Livin' life too fast
As I'm clingin' to the mast
Don't you understand?
Baby nothin's planned underhand, ooh
Underhand

Don't you see by this
Now my speakers start to hiss
Turns my head away
Rubbing out today, underhand, yeah
Underhand, yeah, underhand, underhand

Freedom's dream looming there
Watch that beam of light appear
Riding high, mountain air
Frisco let's go, take me there again
Ooh, there again

Freedom's rain looming there
Watch that beam of light appear
Side by side, mountain air
Frisco we go, take me there again
Ooh, take me there again

Well how I do abuse
Well the principles I use?
I have to make a stand
Baby, understand it's underhand, ooh
Underhand, underhand, underhand
Underhand, underhand, underhand
Underhand.