

Superdrag, Mr. Underground

If you'd like to know
How high your garden will grow
How does everything flow
How does it feel to be one of the novelties
You can ask me
I don't want to tell
I don't want to sell
simpletons' make-believe
I'm hiding in a tree
Dizzy on the carousel
Rocking all the way to hell
Here in the factory
If you'd like to see
How dim the people can be
Join the circus with me
How does it feel to be one of the novelties
You can ask me
Mister Underground
Absolutely bound
Minimal casualties
I'm hiding in a tree
Every station is a drag
Everybody in a bag
In the infirmary