Ben Folds, Underground

I was never cool in school
Im sure you dont remember me
And now its been ten years
Im still wondering who to be
But I love to mix in circles,
Cliques and social coteries,
Thats me
Hand me my nosering
(can we be happy?)
Show me the mosh pit
(can we be happy
Underground

Whos got the looks? Whos got the brains? Whos got everything? Ive got this pain in my heart Thats all Hey you, with the long And lonely face Theres gotta be something else Let me tell you something else There was a girl who passed me by She gave a smile, but I was shy I looked down, so down Dont look there no no Go go underground And now theres a place to go Its the morning now Its the evening Its everything I click my heels and Im there

Chorus

Underground, underground, ooh Everythings happy underground You been kicked around Did life bring you down here? Everythings heavy underground

Well be decked
In all black
Slamming the pit fantastic
Officer friendlys little boys
Got a mohawk
And he knows just where
Were coming from
Its industrial
Work it underground
Get down, get down, get down

Chorus

Underground, underground, ooh Everythings heavy underground You been kicked around Did life bring you down? Everythings heavy underground

We can be happy We can be happy We can be happy Underground We can We can We can be Everythings heavy!

(Underground)
You been kicked around
(Underground)
Did life bring you down here?
Everythings heavy underground
Bye-bye

We can We can We can be Everythings heavy!