

The Chorus In The Underground

Great Lake Swimmers

I went downstairs to hear the sound
Broke and lean, and singing "Song & I"
The chorus in the underground

I went downstairs, all dark and cold
Where they could make the music mean
I went downstairs where they are free

The chorus sang so heavenly
And there were others on the strings
Working on their angel wings

Where they call the hammer home
One night only in the underground
Before we all go to pieces

I went downstairs to find relief
The chorus had not left the stage
The chorus in the underground

I stayed down there 'til the final strain
I stayed downstairs where we remain
The chorus in the underground

The chorus in the underground