

Subterranean

The Fixx

There's a clash of tunnel vision
Work and play, live and die in corridors
People are turning subterranean
And digging in, digging in for the fall

There's a flag arms to call a nation
Make the break from school to dole queue
People are turning radioactive
Beep beep the sensor beeps it out.
Come on...

Let's escape this cold world comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Let's escape this cold world comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Way on up...

There's a mood but no legislation
No guarantee it's a tabloid reality
People are making good connections
write, write, write... it up for us all
Come on...

Let's escape this cold war comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Let's escape this cold war comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Way, way on up...
Way on up...

No more cold subterranean...
No more cold at all...
Lock the door...

Let's escape this cold war comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Let's escape this cold war comfort
Make the break, I'll meet you on the surface
Way, way on up...