

# Underground

## The Sounds

Let us go back to the time when the underground  
Was the place where we all used to hide away  
Let us go back to the streets where it all begun  
How could I know, it was the last time I saw you?

Seventeen and believed in just anything  
Could be true, could be bad, something in between  
I recall all those lazy summer nights  
And all I knew was the time I spent with you

I could easily stay, and never come home  
Looking out on the field like it's never been changed  
The past is a place that you can never return to  
Even though people say that this is where you belong  
I could easily stay, and never come home  
Looking out on the field like it's never been changed  
The past is a place that you can never return to  
Even though people say that this is where you belong

I could always try to reach you  
And it's pumping through my veins  
And there's nothing I can do about it  
(though people say that this is where you belong)

Let us go back to the time when the underground  
It used to be our place it belonged to us  
And I'd go back if I could but it's not the same  
And now I know, it was the last time I saw you?

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