

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Going Underground

Par The Jam

Album : Compact Snap W. Germany

Some people might say my life is in a rut
But I'm quite happy with what I got
People might say that I should strive for more
But I'm so happy I can't see the point
Something's happening here today
A show of strength with your boy's brigade and,
I'm so happy and you're so kind
You want more money, of course I don't mind
To buy nuclear textbooks for atomic crimes
And the public gets what the public wants
But I want nothing this society's got
I'm going underground, (Going underground)

Well, let the brass bands play and feet start to pound

Going underground, (Going underground)

Well, let the boys all sing and the boys all shout for tomorrow

Some people might get some pleasure out of hate

Me, I've enough already on my plate

People might need some tension to relax

Me?, I'm too busy dodging between the flak

What you see is what you get

You've made your bed, you better lie in it

You choose your leaders and place your trust

As their lies wash you down and their promises rust

You'll see kidney machines replaced by rockets and guns

And the public wants what the public gets

But I don't get what this society wants

I'm going underground (Going underground)

Well, let the brass bands play and feet start to pound

Going underground (Going underground)

So let the boys all sing and the boys all shout for tomorrow

La-la-la-la

La-la-la-la

We talk and we talk until my head explodes

I turn on the news and my body froze

The braying sheep on my TV screen

Make this boy shout, make this boy scream!

Going underground, I'm going underground!

I'm going underground, I'm going underground

La-la-la-la

La-la-la-la

La-la-la-la

La-la-la-la

These braying sheep on my TV screen

Make this boy shout, make this boy scream!

Going underground (going underground)

Well, let the brass bands play and feet start to pound

Going underground (going underground)

Well, let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout

Going underground (going underground)

Well, let the brass bands play and feet go pound, pound, pound

Going underground (going underground)

So let the boys all sing and let the boys all shout for tomorrow