

## Spring Standards, The "In The Underground"

Visit "[In The Underground](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Breaking bones breaking hearts  
Nothing matters but where it starts  
The living room is a tomb for me  
And those days, endless days  
Rubbing my knees 'til the fabric fades  
Thinking of where, when, and why we cried

### CHORUS

In the underground  
No one makes a sound  
'Til the doors are open wide  
'Cause when the air pours in  
It's whispering  
But it's howling right outside

Water and wine is what you seek  
A pat on the back each night of the week  
Your tired legs are too weak to stand  
And those nights, endless nights  
Followed by lights and petty fights  
Will come home to this wasted land

### CHORUS

Place your bet: stage is set  
Better face up or face regret  
Your voice is tired and it makes no sound  
Underground, the walls are thick  
Papers don't push and the clocks don't tick  
The air is thin when you're not around

### CHORUS

Visit [Spring Standards, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.