

Benatar Pat

"Walking In The Underground"

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N. Geraldo, M. Grombacher)

Cold sweat, sweat it out in the land of the midnight sun

Walk it off, sort it out, figure out what you're running
from

I'm all alone on the outside of town

[Twilight, I become a roaming soul, the stronghold in
the arm], outta control

It's late at night and no one's around

Walking in the underground

Night calls, and the sound marks the start of the
masquerade

Sirens blash, stain the glass as you pass in the street
parade

[Blues chase losers all] double parked

Faces marked like kites on the bottom of the depth

Reading the future, no one expects

They don't look up as they shuffle down

Walking in the underground, ooh walking in the
underground

Walking in the underground

(Solo)

Cold sweat, sweat it out in the land of the midnight sun

Walk it off, sort it out, figure out what you're running
from

Nobody's children, more lost and found

Play the shadows like dutiful dogs

Back there in moonlight, steppin' on stones

A silent dance to an empty sound

Walking in the underground, walking in the
underground

Ooh walking in the underground, yeah walking

(Walking)

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