

Desaparecidos

"Under The Stairs"

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This human invention
A brave new idea
Wishful thinking
Find a modern way to feel
If I sit down and let you do the work
But if you can't think straight anymore

If you can't tell, if you can't tell
I've changed nothing
If you can't tell, if you can't tell
I'll leave you under the stairs tonight
Under the stairs tonight

This faded fashion
No commercial sex appeal
and we're still waiting for last night's chemical thrill
The words I'm saying, the music's drowning out
and you can't think straight anymore

If you can't tell, if you can't tell
I've changed nothing
If you can't tell, if you can't tell
I'll leave you under the stairs tonight

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling
I need a long weekend to make you see

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling
I need a long weekend to make you see

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling

I'll leave you under the stairs tonight. (repeat x 3)

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