

The Wildhearts "Underkill"

Visit "[Underkill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eureka, eureka, eureka, the cheaper alternative
Let's steal now, let's steal now, let's steal from the
fashions with a [not to kill]
A [dealing, a dealing], a blow job for every corporate
executive
A-when the lights go out it's you and [palace seats at
home]and turns around
You'll be there in your dressing-gown and sowing all
the seams

Be a [summer toth bath] 'cos you've gotta go free,
you've got a backstage pass so you're V.I.P.
I bet you're happy right now but where will you be
When they ask you to beg for the cash you demand
and you wake at a song 'cos it's all second-hand

So bleed it, so bleed it, so bleed like you need it, your
free 60 seconds of fame
[they've seen it, they've seen it, they've seen all of
bleed on the back of] again

But if you miss something don't look around there ain't
no time you're losing ground
They own your flesh by pound by pound those cunts
you chose to leave

CHORUS:

(it's) the cheapest thrill, and it's the quickest meal, try
underkill

It's the cheapest thrill, it's the quickest meal

Try underkill (x4)

(x2)

It's the cheapest thrill, and it's the quickest meal, try
underkill

([a-when you don't keep still] try underkill) (x12)

I'll do anything, a-just as long as I feel

[we'll be big, tall, Nelson, live to fame]

Be a rock'n'roll star [but a formula laid]

[we'll be big, tall, Nelson, live to fame]

And let's split, with the cash

(we only did it 'cos we're broke...)

((...ah, sensible... {with guitar strumming}))

Visit [The Wildhearts](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.