

Underworld

"Mr. Universe"

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Hey, Mr. Euro
I love your EEC
Come down to earth
And lay your hands on me

I said, "Hey, Mr. Smile and Style
I love that shiny suit
I meant to get one just like that
But I must've took another route"

It comes into your head
You stick it in your hat
You shout, "Attack, attack, attack"
And cannot be grounded

Well, hey, Mr. Make and Break
Do you know what it means
To live your life lookin' out
Of a can of beans?

It comes into your head
You stick it in your hat
You shout "Attack, attack, attack"
And don't look back

You know the score
Rise up above us all
You're on a roll, a roll, a roll
And cannot be grounded

Shout, shout, shout, all look out
Out, out, out, out
Shout, shout, shout, hit the ground
Down, down, down

I said, "Hey, Mr. Universe
God knows where you've been
I can't relate to a single thing
In your glossy magazine"

It comes into your head
You stick it in your hat

You shout "Attack, attack, attack"
But don't look back

You know the score
Rise up above us all
You're on a roll, a roll, a roll
And cannot be grounded

You stick it in your hat
You stick it in your hat
You shout "Attack, attack, attack"
And don't look back

You know the score
Rise up above us all
You're on a roll, a roll, a roll
And cannot be grounded

It comes into your head
You stick it in your hat
You shout "Attack, attack, attack"
And don't look back

You know the score
Rise up above us all
You're on a roll, a roll, a roll
And cannot be grounded

You stick it in your hat
You're wearin' a new hat
You shout "Attack, attack, attack"
And don't look back

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