

## Underworld "Push Downstairs"

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{It was coming out from Texas  
[Incomprehensible] Texas  
Maryland  
Maybe Maryland, yeah  
Yeah, I remember that now  
I do remember that to record because}

Push, push, push  
Tina, Tina, Tina

Tina lives in Berlin her voice so seldom  
On my machine is here tonight  
And I'm on the market  
And when I'm on the market words move faster  
Wire and clouds move thin between us  
Like a skin, like a salty skin for a seed  
A fat circles smiling, smiling  
Her voice so intentionally  
Smiling and a clouds between us  
These are my intentions  
These are my intentions

Pushin', pushin', pushin', push  
Pushin', pushin', pushin'

Kiss me, I see you, I've seen you before  
I know about you I been told about you  
You were waiting, and the wind's waiting for me to call  
And you were waiting and the air where it's thin  
Comin' through the tiny holes, your hunger  
Comin' through the tiny holes, your finger  
Comin' through the tiny holes and the edges of the  
night  
And the tips of your wings are comin' through the tiny  
holes

Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Pushin', pushin', pushin'  
Pushin', push

These are my intentions  
These are my intentions

[Incomprehensible] blonde's carrying something, is  
carrying me  
And someone I used to be great plastic someone  
Blue plastic girl, your dream is

Pushin', pushin' and pushin'  
Pushin', pushin'

Push the way your body is  
Pushin' , pushin' , pushin'  
Push the way come me for the unbelieve, carry on song  
Lipstick fodder, the boyfriend blonde  
Between the holes of sheets  
Is professionally poised faces watchin' her?  
She's watchin' the faces watchin' her  
These are my intentions  
These are my intentions

Push, push, push  
Tina, Tina  
Push, push, push  
Tina, Tina, Tina

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