

## Thompson Twins, The "Twentieth Century"

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Well I was born ten years after the atom bomb  
Yeah things were getting strange way before I came  
along  
So I became a master of high technology  
And then you came along and did what you ya did to  
me

Heavens above - could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th Century  
I pit my wits against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

I get a strange sensation that's out of control  
Close to the bone and playin' havoc with my soul  
All the red lights are flashing and I can smell fire  
With a flick of the switch you know we can go  
Even higher and higher and higher

Heavens above - could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th Century  
I pit my wits against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

Well I had cool calculators, regulators and  
Digital machines  
Yeah they took me to places I'd never been  
Oh but nothing's as good as the feeling I get with you  
When ya do, what ya do, what ya do, what ya do do do

Heavens above - could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th Century  
I pit my wits against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

Yeah, yeah yeah!  
The 20th Century  
Yeah, yeah yeah!  
High technology

