

## Brad Martin

### "Collision Of Worlds"

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At the first sign of morning light ol' glory's in the sky  
Across the pond it's afternoon and the Union Jack flies  
high

We're on our first cup of coffee  
We're on our third cup of tea  
And we can't pretend to live on different planets, you  
and me

In this collision of worlds  
Watch the new day dawn on a distant shore  
In this collision of worlds  
Oh you can't sit this out no more

Abbey Road, Route 66,  
CIA to the MI-6, right lane, left lane,  
Metric, imperial, pounds, dollars  
Howdy, cheerio,  
That V8 growl to a V12 scream  
Hail to the chief, God save the queen  
Cops, bobbies, Tabasco, Wasabi  
Pistachio ice cream.

In this collision of worlds  
Well it's too late and you can't stop it now  
In this collision of worlds  
Yeah find you a place and just watch it now

Yeah you're a good ole boy  
Well you're a decent bloke  
I say it's irony, I say it's a joke  
When I look around, now I can see  
We ain't so different, you and me

Meat and potatoes, bangers and mash  
Dollars, pounds, dosh, cash  
Autobahn, to the rising sun  
The I10, to the M1  
Congress, Parliament, President, The Queen!  
Petrol, you say gasoline  
Now grab your bird, and get your girl  
Now it's a small world

Collision of worlds  
Watch the new day dawn on a distant shore  
In this collision of worlds  
No you can't sit this out no more  
It's a collision of worlds  
It's too late and you can't stop it now  
Collision of worlds  
Find you a place and watch it now

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