

The Libertines

"Hooray For The 21st Century"

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Every sweet little lie ever whispered to you now rings true
No need to wake the sleeping dogs when they'll just turn on you
I'll make my way instead to the foot of your ivory tower
But no love do I find there amongst the leaves and the dying flowers...

What be came of the love we knew?
Beat the swing black and blue
You and I and me and you
What became of the love we knew?
What became of the love we knew?

The Thames and The Mersey, The Tyne and The Wye
and The Clyde
They spew slums like gravy on the banks of the poisonous tide
They washed up a pale thin girl alone in her ivory tower
Scratching her skin with the thorns that grow on the steams of the wild flowers

What became of the love we knew?
Beat the swing black and blue
You and I and me and you
What became of the love we knew?
What became of the work class?
Nikey, Reebok. Adidas, Scratchcards, Tipples, Ecstasy
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century

Living in a looking glass
As the beauty of life goes by
Your going to be old
Your going to be so old
Your skins so cold

Hooray for the twenty first century

Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century
Hooray for the twenty first century(alright there lads?)
Hooray for the twenty first century(fookin bastard)
Hooray for the twenty first century(fookin bastard man)
Hooray for the twenty first century(fookin.....)

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