

## Thompson Square "Twentieth Century"

Visit "[Twentieth Century](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

(chorus)

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 O 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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

The 20th Century

YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

HIGH TACKNOLOGY

Visit [Thompson Square](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.