Future Days

Thompson Twins

Here's to future days Here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Here's to future days Here's to future ways (Oh-oh)

I'm sick and tired of repeating history Of waving flags that don't mean much to me Black versus white, women versus men The power of the dollar and the price of yen I'm sick and tired of payaing for the sins Of fathers and the mothers and the pushers and the shovers But most of all the Lord about us Who made this stupid mess we're in

Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh)

We have a vision of a better time Where we all live in grace and pride And everyone will have their say And know they're part of the future way We have a dream of heaven on earth Where we all work together and know our worth Where joy and laughter and love and affection Will keep us movin' in the right direction

Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Yay!

Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Oh future days (future days) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways (Oh-oh) Oh future days (future days) Here's to future days (Oh, future days) Yeah, here's to future ways