

Millennium

Alice Donut

Sitting in the Sun
Waiting for the Millennium
They say that history's coming to an end
Nothing happens now
Since the wall came down
Can't remember where I was back then

It don't mean a thing
Throw it all away
In the new millennium

It don't mean I even meant it

Sitting in the sun
Waiting for the Millennium
Looking forward to the end of time

You can find me here
Waiting year after year
Ready for nothing all the time

It don't mean a thing
Throw it all way
In the new millennium

It don't mean a thing
Nothing at all