

2050

Daniel Leggs

Aliens and astronauts
And all your favorite restaurants
A pot of gold, a story told
The great ones seem to fall a lot
And all along you've been too busy
Now you're on a new committee
Dog is gone oh what a pity

Don't look up
We're not alone
In searching for a better home
Fell in love
Not enough
Blame it on the telephone
Now the time is moving quickly
Gettin' by but getting dizzy
Might just turn to 2050
Tell me if you're coming with me

Are you from outer space
Or from the future in disguise
We're floating cities
2050
A countdown to escape
Can see the crater in your eye
Countdown with me
2050

A walk way up in the stars
Fancy clothes and fancy cars
A talking mantle fish and candy bars

Mars is red the sky is blue
Don't forget to tie your shoes
Look at what's beside of you
Without a clue
And avenue
Gracious in the light of moon
Amazing what the tide will do
Time to turn to 2050
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