

Lately, I've thought about us
And my mind plays this game where it trusts
Every word that you said
My memory serves to save
I like this digital age
Where we're said to be forward in state
If I could code me a hologram
It'd be shaped like you

My 21st-century love
There's nothing that could get across or between us
My 21st-century love
There's nothing that we could dream of that couldn't be done

I've drawn a plan with the moon
It involves outer spacing with you
We could build our own graves
And give ourselves names like stars, stars, oh
And people would fly out to see
Empty pockets and pay good money
Cause it's our nature to dish what we can't
And leave behind what we could

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There's nothing that we could dream of that couldn't be done