It's all gone crazy
It's all gone mad
When a half a million total strangers
Sing hallelujah it can't be bad
Everyone's a winner
Get on your knees and pray
And if this is the second coming
Oh Lord what a perfect day

They're tearing down the walls
They're dancing naked in Times Square
They're marching through the strets
There's celebrations everywhere
Headlines in The Sun
Scandal at the House Of Lords
There's food to feed the world
But who's gonna tell the starving

Never saw it coming

Artist paints his picture
Soldier goes to war
Mother Earth is screaming now
She can't take no more
We worship power
Who wants to be God?
There's too many critics here
All after one job

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Never saw it coming

New York Stockholm Belfast Berlin Moscow London Paris and Rome Hamburg Peking Lisbon Madrid Glasgow Beirut Sydney and Prague

There's a streetwise cowboy
Who no longer rides the range
A crazy spaced out monkey
An ape that's got no name
A spaceship landed in the park
Where're you coming from dude?
And deep down in the underground
I heard something move