Yours Truly, 2095

Electric Light Orchestra

2095, 2095, 2095, 2095 I love you, sincerely Yours truly, yours truly...

I sent a message to another time But as the days unwind, this I just can't believe I sent a note across another plane Maybe it's all a game, but this I just can't conceive.

Can you hear me?

I drive the very latest hovercar I don't know where you are But I miss you so much till then I met someone who looks a lot like you She does the things you do But she is an IBM.

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She's only programmed to be very nice But she's as cold as ice Whenever I get too near She tells me that she likes me very much But when I try to touch She makes it all too clear.

She is the latest in technology Almost mythology But she has a heart stone She has an I.Q. of 1001 She has a jumpsuit on And she's also a telephone.

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Is that what you want? (Is it what you want?) Is it what you really want? (Is it what you really want?) Is that what you want? (Is it what you want?) Is it what you really want?

I realize that it must seem so strange That time has rearranged But time has the final word She knows I think of you, she reads my mind She tries to be unkind She knows nothing of our world

Although her memory banks overflow No one would ever know For all she says: "Is that what you want?" Maybe one day I'll feel her cold embrace And kiss her interface 'Til then, I'll leave her alone.

I love you, sincerely Yours truly, yours truly...

"Is that what you want?"