

# Love in the 21st Century

Glenn Frey

Look at all the people lined up outside,  
This must be the place  
I see beautiful women dressed in black,  
everyone a pretty face  
Red lips, tight hips, hey little girl  
You make my heart do flips  
Baby please, don't tease, can't you see  
I love you I'm on my knees  
Something is wrong with this picture  
She doesn't like the way I dance  
Why is everybody just standin' around  
lookin' for true romance  
I'm looking at you and what do I see  
Love in the 21st Century  
I know what you're thinking  
What's in it for me?  
That's love in the 21st Century,  
Love in the 21st Century

Tell me do I look like a desperate man  
Champagne and flowers in my hand  
I don't know her, she don't know me  
She's my video date, she's my destiny

Do you like to party? (yeh, yeh, yeh)  
Do you want to settle down? (no, no, no)  
Do you like my kind of music? (yeh, yeh, yeh)  
Do you wanna mess around? (whoa, whoa, whoa)

Something is wrong with this picture  
She doesn't even look the same  
Whatever a poor boy does these days  
Love is still a losing game

I'm looking at you, you're looking at me  
It's love in the 21st Century  
We're living in pictures, we want what we see  
That's love in the 21st Century  
Where do you go? What do you do?  
How can somebody make his dreams come true?  
What does everybody need desperately?  
Love in the 21st Century, love in the 21st Century

She wants to party, love on the line  
She likes to party, love on the line

It's the same sad story all over this world  
Every man looking for the perfect girl  
He sees her everyday in a magazine  
Sees her everynight on a T.V. screen

Something is wrong with this picture  
Has everybody gone insane?  
Whatever a poor boy does these days  
You can't find love and it's a cryin' shame

I can't touch you and you can't touch me

It's love in the 21st Century  
It's all imagination and fantasy  
That's love in the 21st Century  
You can get it by mail, you can get it by phone  
You can get it late at night when you're all alone  
What does everybody want desperately?  
Love in the 21st Century  
We need love in the 21st Century