Beam in to the future From the palm of your hand Why in the world would you want to do that?

Ride out to the station Stare out into space Whay in the world would I want to do that?

If I was a young and modern guy,
Wouldnt I?
So when did I cease to see the light?
and maybe you were right
Matbe I'm all dried up inside
Maybe I'm not built for these times
Maybe I don't know how to live

Got a working illusion
In the palm of your hand
Why in the world would you want to lose that?

Clung on to believing
Just as long as I could
How in the world could you fail to see that?

Hasta luego modern guy
When did I cease to see the light?
and maybe you were right
Matbe I'm all dried up inside
Maybe I'm not built for these times
Maybe I don't know how to live
Maybe I don't know how to live