

## 21st Century

Locksley

Such a rebel in a three-piece suit  
Two inches higher in his Beatle boots  
Travelling parties like a loaded gun  
Cocked & shooting off all night long

Trying to \_\_\_ lately, oh Lord don't hate me  
Can't tell a lie to the woman that made me, oh no  
Oh no, it's you

And a lie's not a lie if they know it ain't true  
And you know it ain't true if it's coming from you, oh no  
Oh no, it's you

We are coming together, we are falling apart  
Reaching the end, only the end of the start  
Taking the pictures to remember the times  
Remember the times when we were young in our life

He's a Magnum for the jukebox scene  
Drinks and powder and the 'Village Green'  
Passing the cable and we choose the tune  
Old to your parents but fresh to you

Out on the pavement, making a statement  
Got everything but a method of payment, oh no  
Oh no, that's me

And the whole world's glowing at the change you made  
But nothing feels different than yesterday, oh no  
Oh no, that's me

We are coming together, we are falling apart  
Reaching the end, only the end of the start  
Taking the pictures to remember the times  
Remember the times when we were young in our life

I've got memories of things I've never done  
Some from when I'm older, some from when I'm young  
I've got best friends that I never get to see  
I hope I find the time, I hope they find the time for me

We are coming together, we are falling apart  
Reaching the end, only the end of the start  
Looking at pictures to remember the times  
Remember the times when we were young in our lives

Nothing works out just like the plans we made  
Nobody gives, and if you want it you take  
Everything's changing and that's fine with me  
21st century, 21st century  
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