Time flies and it seems to me
The older ones get the history
I'll walk anywhere I like
Thanks for the fight
How kind of you
Bye-bye

She said: "I know where you will be tomorrow" I said: "Well, that's quite bizarre,
'Cause I don't know where I'll go"
So, tell me where I'll be in 2014
The fields or maybe down in the canteen
Living the dream
Living the dream

Young girl and they seem to be
Much older than their given age, you see
There's less than meets the eye
My spirit's gone
Feel free to live
Bye-bye

She said: "I know where you will be tomorrow"
And I said: "That's quite bizarre,
'Cause I don't know where I will go"
So, tell me where I'll be in 2014
The fields or maybe down in the canteen
Living the dream, yeah
Living the dream

She said: "I know where you will be tomorrow"
And I said: "That's quite bizarre,
'Cause I don't know where I will go"
So, tell me where I'll be in 2014
The fields or maybe down in the canteen
Living the dream
Living the dream