

# Twentieth Century

Thompson Twins

Well I was born ten years after the atom bomb  
Yeah things were getting strange way before I came along  
So I became a master of high technology  
And then you came along and did what you did to me

Heavens above  
Could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th century  
I pit my wits  
Against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

I get a strange sensation that's out of control  
Close to the bone and playin' havoc with my soul  
All the red lights are flashing and I can smell fire  
With a flick of the switch you know we can go  
Even higher and higher and higher

Heavens above  
Could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th century  
I pit my wits  
Against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

Well I had cool calculators, regulators and digital machines  
Yeah they took me to places I'd never been  
Oh but nothing's as good as the feeling I get with you  
When ya do, what ya do, what ya do, what ya do do do, yeah

Heavens above  
Could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th century  
I get my kicks  
From those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

Heavens above  
Could this be love  
We're livin' in the 20th century  
I pit my wits  
Against those silicon chips  
But I still got the animal inside of me

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The 20th century  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The 20th century  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The 20th century  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The 20th century (high technology)  
(It's the 20th century)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The 20th century