

Brad, 20th Century

Well I'm swearing to God
Yeah, I'm so nervous
I can not feel anything
Save the tips of my fingers
Whenever comes
Just might not be the moment
Raise the roof, Yeah let's get out of this

My friends
20th Century
My friends
My friends

Pay attention y'all
To the signs
Pay attention to the questions
Let the energy rise to the moment
Yeah, that look in your eyes no description

My friends
20th Century
My friends
20th Century
My friends
20th Century
My friends
My friends
Just a little bit farther...