

# Cyndi Lauper, The Tide Is Turning

I used to think the world was flat  
Rarely threw my hat into the crowd  
I felt I had used up my quota of yearning  
Used to look in on the children at night  
In the glow of their Donald Duck light  
And frighten myself with the thought of my little ones burning  
But ooh, the tide is turning  
The tide is turning

Satellite buzzing through the endless night  
Exclusive to moonshots and the world title fights  
Jesus Christ imagine what it must be earning  
Who is the strongest, who is the best  
Who holds the aces, the East, or the West  
This is the crap our children are learning  
But ooh, the tide is turning  
The tide is turning  
Ooh, the tide is turning

Now the satellite's confused  
'Cos on Saturday night  
The airwaves were full of compassion and light  
And his silicon heart warmed  
To the sight of a billion candles burning  
Ooh, the tide is turning  
Ooh, the tide is turning  
The tide is turning Billy

I'm not saying that the battle is won  
But on Saturday night all those kids in the sun  
Wrested technology's sword from the hand of the  
War Lords  
Ooh, the tide is turning  
The tide is turning Sylvester

The tide is turning