

# Sparks, Tryouts For The Human Race

(Ron & Russell Mael, Giorgio Moroder)

We're just a gleam in lover's eyes, steam on sweaty bodies in the night  
One of us might make it through, the rest will disappear like dew  
Pressure building, gettin' hot, give it, give it, give it all you got  
When that love explosion comes, my, oh my, we want to be someone

## CHORUS

Tryouts for the human race, from Burlington to Bonn  
Ah, we are a quarter billion strong  
Tryouts for the human race, from twilight time 'til dawn  
We just want to be someone

We're the future and the past, we're the only way you're gonna last  
We're just pawns in a funny game, tiny actors in the oldest play  
It's an angry sea we face, just to get the chance to join the race  
Gotta make it, gotta try, gotta get the chance to live and die

## CHORUS

We must, we must, we must leave from here  
We must, we must, we must, we must leave from here  
Gotta make our play, gotta get away  
Gotta make our play, gotta get away  
Gotta make our play, gotta get away  
Gotta make our play  
Let us out of here, let us out of here, let us out of here

We just want to feel the sun and be your little daughter or your son  
We're just words that lovers use, words that light that automatic fuse  
When that love explosion comes, my, oh my, we want to be someone  
CHORUS