

Thompson Twins, Twentieth Century

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