

Dead Milkmen, At The Moment

At the moment
The world stops spinning
The sky turns grey
At the moment
The animals will talk
We will disappear
At the moment
When all is one

At the moment
You made up your mind
Buildings collapse
At the moment
The trees start dancing
You've made the bed
At the moment
When all is one

At the moment
When trains collide
Suns explode
At the moment
You decide to go
Or fall in love
At the moment
When all is one

It's easy to see
It's the best thing to do
The only thing left
Is to make it all new
It's too late now
So turn out the light
Too bad there's no tomorrow
To make it all right