

Die Toten Hosen, Year 2000

Today I saw a familiar face across a city street,
sitting in the doorway with a blanket round his feet.
At first I didn't place him the way you often do,
but the last time I'd seen him he sat next to me at school.

Where will we be in the year 2000,
when there's no more hunger and there's no more war?
We're standing on the threshold of the year 2000,
the time has come we've had enough we won't take anymore.

We're different from our parents they'll never understand.
We won't be fooled the way they were, the future's in our hands.
Remember how we promised as we said good-bye to school:
Like all good friends we'll meet again, I'll tell you what we'll do.

We'll meet again in the year 2000?
There'll be no more hunger, there'll be no more war.
New Year's day in the year 2000,
the time has come we've had enough we won't take anymore.

Please don't take my word for it,
it's clear for all to see.
The world will be a better place
in the twenty-first century.

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