

Jamie Cullum, 21st Century Kid

There's maybe a way i can tell you
'Cos with everyday things continue
To get more compromised,
So who will fantasise
A new generation politicised

When things are done in our own name
Are we as much to blame?
Now it's become clear to me,
But only lately
And the ground is removed underneath

Shout it from the brink,
You're louder than you think

Chorus:
21st century kid, you're surrounded by illusion and confusion,
So maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
Could it be the greatest weapon?
Could it be the greatest weapon?
Your weapon

Nothing is certain except a memory
And that's soon washed away by a low sea
Now sit yourself down my one
And see what you become,
Ignoring a smouldering gun

The white dove's flown
D'ya think we're on our own?

Chorus:
21st century kid, you're surrounded by illusion and confusion.
So maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
Could it be the greatest weapon?
21st century kid, you're surrounded by illusion and confusion.
So maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
Could it be the greatest weapon?
Could it be the greatest weapon?
Your weapon