

Jesus Jones, Right Here Right Now

A woman on the radio talks about revolution when it's already passed her by
Bob Dylan didn't have this to sing about, you know it feels good to be alive

I was alive and I waited, waited
I was alive and I waited for this
Right here, right now
There is no other place I want to be
Right here, right now
Watching the world wake up from history

I saw the decade in, when it seemed the world could change at the blink of an eye
And if anything, then there's your sign of the times

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