

Level 42, Micro-Kid

pushing all the buttons
trying to come to something
flying with his feet on the ground
full of dreams and visions
in a world of indecision
he ain't around to be pushed around
been a long time coming on - take a look at him now
and the days of If are gone - 'cause he's showing us how
knowledge fuels the mind of the few
in a way that no - one's found
brave new answers screaming the truth
and the techno wins the crown

Chorus

micro-kid with mega-thoughts
he is real, he is here, he is fashionable
micro-kid speaks digitalk
if you hear what he says it's acceptable
generating square waves
while computing new games
finally gets the chips off his back
a smile is on his face
erasing every trace
of doubt that plagues the rest of the pack
and his brain stores memories - no alternatives could come in
he's the living remedy - times are better than they were then
knowledge fuels the mind of the few
in a way that no-one's found
brave new answers screaming the truth
and the techno wins the crown

Chorus (Rpt.)