

Tim Christensen, 21st Century High

Everyday you squander
Looking out for number one
It's a ride on the roundabout
Everything is broken
Everything is hard to find
Nothing's left for the last in line

You can go back
To your heart attack and your starry eyes
spin me around
I'm ready to drown in your lullabies
And a twenty-first-century high

Everything's a shining
Vision of a smiling face
Let's break into a brighter day - yeah
Everyone is climbing
Up and down a diamond mine
Nothing's left for the last in line

You can go back
To your heart attack and your starry eyes
spin me around
I'm ready to drown in your lullabies
And a twenty-first-century high

You can go back...

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