

Utopia, Everybody Else Is Wrong

At the edge of the world
The sun pouring down
We must be heading home
I completely agree
I've just been waiting for the right words to come along
Everybody else is wrong
Doesn't everyone concur, oh no
Thank you for the vote of confidence
I feel so much surer now that
Everybody else is wrong
In the prime of one's life
One must be aware
It's such a weary job
But I've made up my mind
I've just been waiting for the right choice to come along
Please don't turn out the light
My pen is on fire
The masterpiece revealed
Put your wallets in hand
If you've been waiting for the answer to come along