

1. This is the time, now gimme that beat,
feel how the rhythm grips your feet
Ah Kitty-Baby, take my hand
she's like a devil: heaven-sent
I'm in her arms and she's in mine,
maybe we'll make the film on time
Sitting in the 15th row,
Oh Baby Baby, I love you so

R: We are the jet-set society,
we are the jet-set - And that means liberty
We are the jet-set society,
we are the jet-set - And that means liberty

2. We're on the run, we know where to go,
we've got the tickets for the midnight show
These nights are burning out so fast
Hop on the beam, you won't be last
The russians seem to be that way,
we love 'em like we love D. Kaye
We need no money, we got it free,
We are the high-high-high-high-high
So-ci-e-ty

R: We are the jet-set society...

We are the jet-set / hop on the beam,
We are the jet-set / hop on the beam
Shine on society -- shine on liberty, Shine on luxury --
shine on so-ci-e-ty

3. Streets are full of love and fear,
this could be the final year
Enrico's dead but still ok,
we dance the streets, feeling well
If she's a liar, I'm her lover,
if she's a priestess, I'm her cover
If she's a lady, I'm her man,
if she's a man, I'll do what I can