

# Shape of Things to Come

Cher

Magic, logic  
The system works, but not for me  
Look beyond the nearest moment  
And you'll see  
The shape of things to come

Somewhere deep in the city  
I can feel you I know you're here  
Baby, I'm just a pussy-cat  
But not a one that you should fear

One, two, always love you  
One, two, move up above you  
Two, two, right in the face  
Yes sir, no sir, three bags full so

The shape of things to come  
The shape of things to come  
Let me get you outta here

Tragic, logic  
The system hurts, but not for me  
I look beyond the farthest moment  
And I say

The shape of things to come  
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The shape of things to come  
The shape of things to come

Somewhere deep in the system  
I can see you but you're not clear  
A simple case of error correction  
Come on baby, get your ass in gear

One, two, always love you  
One, two, move up above you  
Two, two, right in the face  
Of sir, no sir, three bags full so

The shape of things to come  
Let me get your outta here  
The shape of things to come  
Look into my eyes and I'll make your day  
The shape of things to come  
Good things, great things, all just same things  
The shape of things to come  
The shape of things to come