

## Twentieth Century

Cold Chisel

Standing on this intersection  
Yelling for my change  
Watching personalities  
Collapse and re-arrange  
Gotta smile about it  
Gotta surf it out or drown  
In the twentieth century

Some guy selling liberty  
You've heard it all before  
Let's take some pet minority  
To fame in eighty-four  
Lots of fortunes and  
Reputations to be found  
In the twentieth century

Yankees lookin' east and west  
Before they cross the road  
It's Hollywood democracy  
It really doesn't bother me  
It's entertainment, baby  
It explodes

Let the K.G.B. devise  
Just what comes after civilised  
This intersection's big enough for me  
And when I get some change  
I'll disappear  
It's tricky  
But, thank God, it's never organised  
I'm talking about the twentieth century  
The twentieth century  
The twentieth century