Twenty-four hours of every day I'd walk on glass just to hear you say Gettin' it on is like a drug to me I want you baby, can't you see I'm crashed and I'm crushed and I'm stuck on you I'd do anything that you want me to I'd crawl on my knees just to get to you I close my eyes and girl it's true On a psychedelic space machine, galactic sugar high Like a caffeinated satellite gone way past 99 Come on, be my 21st century girl, all outrageous, quite contagious 21st century, you got solar fire 21st century girl, sweet romancer, cosmic dancer 21st century sha la la girl Kiss this, you're blowin' my mind Never say never, but I'm takin' my time Girl to the world from the A to the Z I fall for you so easily Catch my breath cause I know too well That I just can't control myself Realize we synchronize It's only when I close my eyes On a psychedelic space machine, galactic sugar high Like a caffeinated satellite gone way past 99 Come on, be my 21st century girl, all outrageous, quite contagious 21st century, you got solar fire 21st century girl, sweet romancer, cosmic dancer 21st century, she's high on flying Flying, flying You take me up, you set me free No time to breathe, just zero G High, still flying, no gravity She's flying On a psychedelic space machine, galactic sugar high Like a caffeinated satellite gone way past 99 Come on, be my 21st century girl, all outrageous, quite contagious 21st century, you got solar fire 21st century girl, sweet romancer, cosmic dancer 21st century, high on flying

21st century, sha la la girl

21st century, sha la la girl

She's a 21st century, sha la la girl

She's a 21st century sha la la girl