

Electric
Electric
Electric midnight mist is dancing through the trees
As the organ grinder's ghost is feeling lonely
The rock 'n' roll crusade is coming to an end
And the words that I once sung say they don't know me
Oh, roll me anything

The pirates of our meres are smuggling the notes
To the major minor mermaids of the sea
Looks up and listens to the concert of the waves
As the tunes of yesterday all try to throw me
But to me, they're nothing

And life goes on
Another pauper to the king
And the musical army
Is always conquering everything

In forests of today, the mist has now gone
And the organ grinder's ghost is changing key
The rock and roll crusade have crucified the past
Leaving only shadows of electricity
You and me, everything

And life goes on
Another pauper to the king
And the musical army
Is always conquering everything

And life goes on (22x)

And life goes on (8x)