Little white hands in the atomic night The face of the future so clear and bright There's leopards leaping before your eyes See your face so clear and wise

Chorus:

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, I'll go too (2x)

You run down your garden, there's someone there She's got white hands and long blonde hair Now naked laughter is no more a sin So enjoy yourself and jump on in

Chorus

You're dancing there on a spiky lawn You're singing past midnight until dawn It feels so good, good to be alive I had a vision of this in 1955 (and it's coming true)

Chorus

Come round my house, we'll have some fun You can dance on the tables and fire your guns They're just rubber bullets, won't cause no pain You'll laugh and love again and again (you're in heaven)

Chorus