

I Got the Message

Men Without Hats

I got the message and the message is clear,
I really really really really wish you were here.
It was written of the back of carton d'allumettes,
It said I don't really miss you but i haven't tried yet.

I got the message and the message is proof,
There really is a thing they call the rhythm of youth.
It will pick you up and it will make you wiggle this way,
Et c'est facile a dire and it's easy to say.

It's mine, not yours.
Get down, on all fours.
It's long and hard, this road to Mars.

I have done a good thing,
I got you going,
Everybody's moving, watch out, it's showing.
I have done a good thing,
I got you dancing and everbody's happy.

I have done a good thing,
I got you moving.
Everybody's dancing,
They're really grooving.
I have done a good thing (dansez modeme)
And everybody's happy.

I got the message and the message is clear,
I really really really really wish you were here.
It was written of the back of carton d'allumettes,
It said I don't really miss you but i haven't tried yet.

I got the message and the message is proof,
There really is a thing they call the rhythm of youth.
It will pick you up and it will make you wiggle this way,
Et c'est facile a dire and it's easy to say.

C'est moi, c'est toi.
C'est nous, c'est cool.
C'est long, c'est dur.
Frappons nos tetes contre les murs.

I have done a good thing,
I got you going,
Everybody's moving, it's really showing.
I have done a good thing,
I got you dancing, everbody's happy.

I have done a good thing,
I got you moving.
Everybody's dancing,
It's really groovy.
I have done a good thing (dansez modeme)
And everybody's happy.

I got the message and the message is clear,
I really really really really wish you were here.

It was written on the back of carton d'allumettes,
It said I don't really miss you but i haven't tried yet.

I got the message and the message is proof,
There really is a thing they call the rhythm of youth.
It will pick you up and it will make you wiggle this way,
Et c'est facile a dire and it's easy to say.

It's mine, not yours.
Get down, on all fours.
It's long and hard, this road to Mars.