

Twenty Years

Placebo

There are twenty years to go
and twenty ways to know
who will wear
who will wear the hat

There are twenty years to go
the best of all I hope
enjoy the ride
the medicine show

And them the breaks for we
designer fakes
we need to concentrate
on more than meets the eye

There are the twenty years to go
the faithful and the low
the best of starts
the broken heart, the stone

There are twenty years to go
the punch drunk and the blow
the worst of starts
the mercy part, the phone

And them the breaks
for we designer fakes
We need to concentrate
on more than meets the eye

Them the breaks
for we designer fakes
But it is you I take
cause you are the truth not I

There are twenty years to go
a golden age I know
But all will pass
will end too fast, you know

There are twenty years to go
and many friends I hope
Though some may hold the rose
some hold the rope

And that's the end
and that's the start of it
that's the whole
and that's the part of it
that's the high
and that's the heart of it
that's the long
and that's the short of it

That's the best
and that's the test in it
that's the doubt, the doubt

the trust in it
that's the sight
and that's the sound of it
that's the gift
and that's the trick in it

You're the truth not I
You're the truth not I (4x)