## **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 thems 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 thems the breaks for we designer fakes We need to concentrate on more than meets the eye

Thems 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)