

# Millennium

Republica

Everybody's talking 'bout a new beginning  
A new place to drink in, a fast new boyfriend  
A new science for a brand new century  
A message to the future electronic holiday  
Let the clock roll  
So let the clock (the world is outside)  
Roll (stars in the sky)  
The clock hits midnight  
Devil's hitting midnight  
We hit midnight  
New Year everything's gone quiet  
Everybody's talking about a new space station  
Your teeth falling out in the radiation  
All your insurance and all your air miles  
In gigantic computer millennium violence  
Let the clock roll  
So let the clock (the word is out now)  
Roll (the sky's falling down)  
The clock hits midnight  
Devil's hitting midnight  
We hit midnight  
We hit midnight  
New Year everything's gone quiet  
Everybody suddenly thinks it's underground  
To get into bands that split up in the 60's  
Burn up the software learn that guitar  
And get on the radio in America - yeah!  
The clock hits midnight  
Devil's hitting midnight  
We hit midnight  
New year everything's gone quiet  
Clock hits midnight  
Devil's hitting midnight  
Rip it up midnight  
New Year everything's gone quiet