Half past eight and you're late Coffee's cold, what a state They've dragged you down Fate's got you scraped Work to death Can't you turn them words around? Is it really what you want? Is it really what you need? Is it really what you choose, my dear? Is it really what you want? Is it really what you need? Is it really what you choose, oh, oh? The world is in your hands The world is in your hands The world belongs to those of us Who still believe we can And it matters what you do Though they all look down on you 'Cos it's better that you've come from nothing Than nothing comes from you Come with us, come with us Come with us, come with us Join with us, join with us Join with us, join with us Don't make a sound Count your pennies Count your pounds There's no way out What will you do When all love gives up on you? Can't turn around Is it really what you want? Is it really what you need? Is it really what you choose, oh, oh? The world is in your hands The world is in your hands The world belongs to those of us Who still believe we can And it matters what you do Though they all look down on you 'Cos it's better that you've come from nothing Than nothing comes from you Come with us, come with us Come with us, come with us Join with us, join with us

Ring, ring, beep, beep

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We've got a place and it's here for you
For all we ever wanted was a different view
I never knew somebody live with so much pain
If you open your heart, come with us and we'll take you away
Come with us, come with us
Come with us, come with us
Join with us, join with us
Join with us, join with us
Come with us, come with us
Come with us, come with us
Join with us, join with us
Join with
Ring, ring, beep, beep, uh-huh
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