

# Brad, 20th Century

Well I'm swearing to God  
Yeah, I'm so nervous  
I can not feel anything  
Save the tips of my fingers  
Whenever comes  
Just might not be the moment  
Raise the roof, Yeah let's get out of this

My friends  
20th Century  
My friends  
My friends

Pay attention y'all  
To the signs  
Pay attention to the questions  
Let the energy rise to the moment  
Yeah, that look in your eyes no description

My friends  
20th Century  
My friends  
20th Century  
My friends  
20th Century  
My friends  
My friends  
Just a little bit farther...