

Placebo, 20 Years

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 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`s you i take it's youre 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 thats the end and thats the start of it
thats the whole and thats the part of it
thats the high and thats the heart of it
thats the long and thats the short of it
thats the best and thats the test in it
thats the doubt,the doubt,the trust in it
thats the sight and thats the sound of it
thats the gift and thats the trick in it
youre the truth,not i
youre the truth,not i
youre the truth,not i
youre the truth,not i