It's beautiful, and even though
I told you so, you know
We'd face survival, we're leaving lights on
We'll move or go on somehow

Looking like soldiers waiting to drown And I'm not around no more And looking at people that don't make a sound When music's around, stay warm

And we've got no rhyme or no reason now We've got the time of our lives now

It's seasonal, nobody knows We'll make it known somehow Just you and me, and we can see Small machines and sunrise

Looking like soldiers waiting to drown And I'm not around no more Pictures of people that don't make a sound When music's around, stay warm

And we've got no rhyme and no reason now We've got the time of our lives now

Pictures of people that don't make a sound When music's around, stay warm And we've got no rhyme and no reason now

Looking like soldiers waiting to drown And I'm not around no more Lookin at people that don't make a sound When music's around, stay warm

And we've got no rhyme and no reason now We've got the time of our lives now