Utopia, Everybody Else Is Wrong

At the edge of the world The sun pouring down We must be heading home I completely agree I've just been waiting for the right words to come along Everybody else is wrong Doesn't everyone concur, oh no Thank you for the vote of confidence I feel so much surer now that Everybody else is wrong In the prime of one's life One must be aware It's such a weary job But I've made up my mind I've just been waiting for the right choice to come along Please don't turn out the light My pen is on fire The masterpiece revealed Put your wallets in hand If you've been waiting for the answer to come along