

# Mine and thine

## *1er verse*

You would' not believe it is a cold machine  
You would' not believe it wants to put you down  
Now you would' not dream what technology can do  
You would' not believe we won't need you

## *Chorus*

You got to know this  
The world remains mine, the world remains mine, with champagne and wine  
The world remains mine, the world remains mine, and also thine

## *2eme verse*

Now your father's job is gently fading  
Shuddering as the old world slowly dies  
It's a question of time before your turn will be coming  
Just taking the money will not rest your mind

## *Chorus*

You got to know this  
The world remains mine, the world remains mine this is my fight  
The world remains mine, the world remains mine, and this is your fight

## *3eme verse*

You could' not believe it is a cold machine  
You could' not believe it want to put you down  
I see the world now gently sliding  
Slowly gliding by and you still don't mind