

# Turn of the Century

## Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

There'll be flying boats, and condos with moats  
Cultivated oceans, floating cities in the sky  
Living underneath a bubble, no more toil and trouble  
Singin' 'bout that sweet ole by and by We'll all have lots of money that we won't have to spend  
You'll be given everything when everyone's your friend  
Hanging out together in picture perfect weather  
This time 'round the party never ends Hallelujah, I can't wait to see it  
Hallelujah, come on and go with me  
Let me show you the way it's gonna be  
At the turn, the turn of the century We won't need no TV preachers to ask how much we gave  
We won't need no TV preachers, see, by then, we'll all be saved  
No more fighting for a country, no child will go hungry  
We'll be smiling from the cradle to the grave

Lyrics provided by

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