

"The Final Countdown"

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.

We're leaving
But still it's
And maybe we'll come back
To , who can tell?

I guess there is no one to blame.
We're ground (leaving ground).
Will things ever be the same again?

It's the countdown.
The final countdown.

We're heading for Venus (Venus).
And still we stand
'Cause maybe they've seen us.
And us all, yeah.

With so many light to go
And to be found (to be found)
I'm sure that we'll all miss her so.

It's the final countdown.
The final countdown.
The final countdown.

The final countdown.

It's the final countdown.
The final countdown.
The final countdown.

It's the final countdown.
leaving together.

The final countdown.
We'll all her so.
It's the final countdown.

It's the final countdown.

