

1. This is the time, now gimme that beat,  
feel how the rhythm grips your feet  
Ah Kitty-Baby, take my hand  
she's like a devil: heaven-sent  
I'm in her arms and she's in mine,  
maybe we'll make the film on time  
Sitting in the 15th row,  
Oh Baby Baby, I love you so

R: We are the jet-set society,  
we are the jet-set - And that means liberty  
We are the jet-set society,  
we are the jet-set - And that means liberty

2. We're on the run, we know where to go,  
we've got the tickets for the midnight show  
These nights are burning out so fast  
Hop on the beam, you won't be last  
The russians seem to be that way,  
we love 'em like we love D. Kaye  
We need no money, we got it free,  
We are the high-high-high-high-high  
So-ci-e-ty

R: We are the jet-set society...

We are the jet-set / hop on the beam,  
We are the jet-set / hop on the beam  
Shine on society -- shine on liberty, Shine on luxury --  
shine on so-ci-e-ty

3. Streets are full of love and fear,  
this could be the final year  
Enrico's dead but still ok,  
we dance the streets, feeling well  
If she's a liar, I'm her lover,  
if she's a priestess, I'm her cover  
If she's a lady, I'm her man,  
if she's a man, I'll do what I can