

21st Century Man

Electric Light Orchestra

C **G**
A penny in your pocket,
Am **Em**
A suitcase in your hand,
F **C**
They won't get you very far,
 Dm **G**
Now you're a twenty-first century man.

C **G**
Fly across the city,
Am **Em**
Far above the land,
F **C**
You can do most anything,
 Dm **G**
You're a twenty-first century man.

G **F** **C** **F** **F C**
Though you ride on the wheels of tomorrow,
G **F** **C** **F**
You still wander the fields of your sorrow.

One day you're a hero,
The next day you're a clown,
There's nothing that is in between,
Now you're a twenty-first century man.

You should be so happy,
You should be so glad,
So why are you so lonely,
You're a twenty-first century man.

You stepped out of a dream believing everything was gone,
Return with what you've learned they'll kiss the ground you walk upon
.

Things aren't how you thought they were,
Nothing have you planned,
So pick up your penny and your suitcase,
You're not a twenty-first century man.

Though you ride on the wheels of tomorrow,
You still wander the fields of your sorrow.

Twenty-first century man.