

## Modern Age

Frank Black

Well I found a road and off I sped  
I met a man with no little toe and a real big head  
Though I did not speak somehow I said  
Where are you from? He said the modern age  
And where are you from? I said the modern age  
On the shore by the sea that was still lathering  
I met a man in the business of hunting and gathering  
Somehow we understood each other's blathering  
And he said where are you from? I said the modern age  
And where are you from? He said the modern age  
Stopped at a light in my car  
I asked the next car how they are  
They say that we are fine and how are you?  
I say that I am fine and thank you  
I'm feeling fine in the modern age  
Driving around in the modern age  
Driving around in the modern age