

## 21st Century Man

Electric Light Orchestra

A penny in your pocket,  
A suitcase in your hand,  
They won't get you very far,  
Now you're a twenty-first century man.

Fly across the city,  
Far above the land,  
You can do most anything,  
You're a twenty-first century man.

Though you ride on the wheels of tomorrow,  
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  
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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.