

## Man in the City

Lucky Dube

Standing alone, in the middle of the city  
Man looks around him  
He hardly recognises what he sees  
Cause he's a man from the past  
Two thousand years ago  
This was his home  
Rivers used to run here  
Birds used to fly around here  
But now it is a different jungle  
A concrete jungle

He's a lonely man  
In the middle of the city  
Missing home so badly

Man's own creation  
Has become his worst enemy  
Weapons of destruction  
Have brought about  
Human extinction... wo... ho  
Two thousand years ago  
This was his home  
But now it is  
A different jungle  
A concrete jungle

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In the middle of the city  
Missing home so badly