

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
Weaplons 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