Johnny's playroom
Is a bunker filled with sand
He's become a third world man

Smoky Sunday
He's been mobilized since dawn
Now he's crouching on the lawn
He's a third world man

Soon you'll throw down your disguise We'll see behind those bright eyes By and by
When the sidewalks are safe
For the little guy

I saw the fireworks
I believed that I was dreaming
Till the neighbors came out screaming
He's a third world man

Soon you'll throw down your disguise We'll see behind those bright eyes By and by
When the sidewalks are safe
For the little guy

When he's crying out
I just sing that Ghana rondo
E l'era del terzo mondo
He's a third world man

He's a third world man

He's a third world man