Sixties Man

Take me now, I think I'm a simple man Just give me some loving and an easy living plan But everyday now someone pulls my life Sixties I say hey you got to get inside

Sunny days are over and gone for good Shape up boy, you ain't working like you should Well I know now I'm a man and I love this place Don't have the 1980's kind of face

'Cause I'm a sixties man, at last, I know it's true Woodstock nights, oh where are you? Strawberry fields and San Fransisco too 'Cause I'm a sixties man and it's hard, maybe so are you 'Cause I'm a sixties man and it's hard, maybe so are you

Flower power, you never knew much pain Sitting round, loving in and loving out again Oh the seventies, I found I hardly knew They left me high and dry and now I wonder why

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'Cause I'm a sixties man, Bob Dylan, oh, where are you? I'm a sixties man, at last, I know it's true Sixties man and hard like you 'Cause I'm a sixties man, at last, I know it's true Sixties man and hard like you

Sweet