

21st Century Boy

Willy Mason

(You wanna count it?)
He's just wanderin'
Got no place to go,
No place to go.
Don't nobody know,
Nobody knows him.
But he knows the world
And his paintings show all of it's charms.

When he plays the guitar
He don't need to be witty.
He takes all his sadness
Makes it sound so pretty.
People close their eyes when they listen.
Suffer the modern world with him.

He went to the doctor
Who gave him a prescription.
Gave him a prescription.
He lost all of his friends
Kept up his rhythm.
Kept his rhythm.
He picked up the guitar
Tells it everything his tongue can't say.
He picked up the guitar
And he tells it everything his tongue can't say.

When he plays the guitar
He don't need to be witty.
He takes all his sadness
Makes it sound so pretty.
People close their eyes when they listen.
Suffer the modern world with him.

He sees people walking by
With their skateboards in their eyes
And their clothes that say
"We're not alone."
He sees the history in their face,
History that they can't erase.
It's to these lines
That he relates