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21st Century Man
Electric Light Orchestra (ELO)

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  C              G          Am                 Em     Bb
A penny in your pocket, a suitcase in your hand,
F                   C                       Dm                      G
They won t get you very far, now you re a twenty-first century man.
C               G     Am                  Em     Bb F
Fly across the city,  flies above the land,
                C                        Dm                     Bb     Am G#
You can do most anything, now you re a twenty-first century man.


G           F             C            F        F Am G
Though you ride on the wheels of
G          F           C                F         Am            Dm
You still wander the fields of your sorrow. What will it bring?


  C               G    Am                          Em    Bb F
One day you re a hero,  the next day you re a clown,
                         C                              Dm                      G
There s nothing that is in between, now you re a twenty-first century man.
C                   G   Am                    Em     Bb F
You should be so happy,  you should be so glad,
                  C                    Dm                     Bb    Am G#
So why are you so lonely, you re a twenty-first century man.

G             F                 C            F                  G
You stepped out of a dream believing everything was gone,
              F                           C                         F
Return with what you ve learned they ll kiss the ground you walk upon.


Solo: C G Am Em Bb F C Dm G

  C                        G                Am
Things aren t how you thought they were,
                      Em    Bb F
Nothing have you planned,
                          C
So pick up your penny and your suitcase,
               Dm                    Bb  Am  G#
You re not a twenty-first century man.

G            F              C           F        F Am G
Though you ride on the wheels of (
G          F           C               F                    Dm
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You still wander the fields of your sorrow (sorrow)
F C Dm C (**F C Dm C**)
Twenty-first century man.