

21st Century Man
Electric Light Orchestra

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 tomorrow, (tomorrow)
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 tomorrow, (tomorrow)
G F C F Dm
You still wander the fields of your sorrow (sorrow) Tomorrow

F C Dm C (F C Dm C)
Twenty-first century man.