Digital Man

D

```
Rush
   Intro: (F# E)
                                                   F#
  His world is under observation, we monitor his station
Е
  Under faces and the places, where he traces points of view
   (F# E)
                                                          F#
Е
  He picks up scraps of conversation, radio and radiation
                                                                       F#
Е
  From the dancers and romancers, with the answers but no clue
   (D F#)
D
                                                    F#
  He d love to spend the night in Zion
                                             F#
  He s been a long while in Babylon
D
                                              F#
  He d like a lover s wings to fly on
D
  To a tropic isle of Avalon
   (F# E)
Е
                                                 F#
  His world is under anesthetic, subdivided and synthetic
  His reliance on the giants, in the science of the day
   (F# E)
Е
                                                        F#
  He picks up scraps of information, he s adept at adaptation
Ε
F#
  Because for strangers and arrangers, constant change is here to stay
   (D F#)
D
                                                    F#
  He d love to spend the night in Zion
                                             F#
  He s been a long while in Babylon
```

F#

```
He d like a lover s wings to fly on
D
   To a tropic isle of Avalon
   (D E G)
             D
                                                                              Е
   He s got a force field and a flexible plan, he s got a date with fate in a
black sedan
            G
   He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed
                                  EGD
   He s a digital man
   Solo : (F# D C#m A Ab F#)
   (D F#)
                                                     F#
D
   He d love to spend the night in Zion
                                              F#
   He s been a long while in Babylon
                                               F#
D
   He d like a lover s wings to fly on
   To a tropic isle of Avalon
   (D E G)
   He s got a force field and a flexible plan, he s got a date with fate in a
black sedan
    D
   He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed
                                  E
   He s a digital man
            G
    D
   He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed
                                  E
   He s a digital man
            G
   He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed
                                  E
   He s a digital man
            G
   He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed
                                  Е
   He s a digital man
```