

Digital Man
Rush

Intro: (F# E)

E F#
His world is under observation, we monitor his station
E F#
Under faces and the places, where he traces points of view
(F# E)

E F#
He picks up scraps of conversation, radio and radiation
E F#
From the dancers and romancers, with the answers but no clue
(D F#)

D F#
He d love to spend the night in Zion
D F#
He s been a long while in Babylon
D F#
He d like a lover s wings to fly on
D F#
To a tropic isle of Avalon
(F# E)

E F#
His world is under anesthetic, subdivided and synthetic
E F#
His reliance on the giants, in the science of the day
(F# E)

E F#
He picks up scraps of information, he s adept at adaptation
E 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
D F#
He s been a long while in Babylon
D F#

He d like a lover s wings to fly on

D **F#**

To a tropic isle of Avalon

(**D E G**)

D

E

He s got a force field and a flexible plan, he s got a date with fate in a black sedan

G

D

He plays fast forward for as long as he can, but he won t need a bed

E G D

He s a digital man

Solo : (**F# D C#m A Ab F#**)

(**D F#**)

D **F#**

He d love to spend the night in Zion

D **F#**

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He d like a lover s wings to fly on

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To a tropic isle of Avalon

(**D E G**)

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