

Elton John, Sixteenth Century Man

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

From the soundtrack "The Road To El Dorado"

Oh it's great to see our homeland

Breathe the Iberian atmosphere

Just because we are Hispanic

Doesn't mean we're oceanic

Quite frankly we've had water up to here

We've naded waves to last a lifetime

We've been saturated, almost drowned

We are Spanish not Caribbean

We are human, not amphibian

We'll seek our fortunes on Spain's solid ground

There's no future in the new world

Only fools believe the tales

Of the gold of El Dorado

Only suckers set their sails

We have seen the way the tide is turning

We see what no sailor can

We are in the ball, discerning

We're anit-diluvian

Sixteenth century man

Two very fine examples of

Sixteenth, sixteenth century man

There are women who are lining

Every avenue in every port

Now at last we'll get to grips with

Things they never equip ships with

We have sailed into our last resort

There's no goldmine in the new world

It's a trick to get recruits

On the boat to El Dorado

We're returning to our roots

We're going back to land locked ladies

Cortez never let them board

All in all the point we've made is

We don't want to go abroad

two very fine examples of

Sixteenth century man

Two terra firma samples of

Sixteenth, sixteenth century man