

# Ray Davies, 20th Century Man

This is the age of machinery,  
A mechanical nightmare,  
The wonderful world of technology,  
Napalm, hydrogen bombs, biological warfare,

This is the twentieth century,  
But too much aggravation  
It's the age of insanity,  
What has become of the green pleasant fields of Jerusalem.

Ain't got no ambition, I'm just disillusioned  
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't wanna be here.  
My mama said she can't understand me  
She can't see my motivation  
Just give me some security,  
I'm a paranoid schizoid product of the twentieth century.

You keep all your smart modern writers  
Give me William Shakespeare  
You keep all your smart modern painters  
I'll take Rembrandt, Titian, Da Vinci and Gainsborough,

Girl we gotta get out of here  
We gotta find a solution  
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't want to die here.

I was born in a welfare state  
Ruled by bureaucracy  
Controlled by civil servants  
And people dressed in grey  
Got no privacy, got no liberty  
Cos the twentieth century people  
Took it all away from me.

Don't wanna get myself shot down  
By some trigger happy policeman,  
Gotta keep a hold on my sanity  
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't wanna die here.

My mama says she can't understand me  
She can't see my motivation  
Ain't got no security,  
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't wanna be here.

This is the twentieth century  
But too much aggravation  
This is the edge of insanity  
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't wanna be here.