

# The Strangers, Man Of The Earth

The city blues they strike again  
Another worker drops his pen  
He wants to be done  
And out on the run  
Away from the curse, he'd swap all his worth  
To be a man of the earth  
For 2 or 3 weeks of the year  
An Easter Bunny brings Christmas cheer  
He's out of his head and toasting the dead  
And feeling much worse, he'd swap all his worth  
To be a man of the earth  
To swap all his worth  
To be a man of the earth  
Words become the man if only he could write a sonnet  
He'd place his life upon it to be a man of the earth  
A man of the earth, he'd swap all his worth  
To be a man of the earth  
The wife and kids are already there  
They're polishing his wicker chair it's looking so bleak  
At the end of the week he'll be needing a nurse  
He'd swap all his worth to be a man of the earth  
A man of the earth  
Words become the man if only he could write a sonnet  
He'd place his life upon it to be a man of the earth  
A man of the earth, he'd swap all his worth  
To be a man of the earth  
A man of the earth

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