

Devo, Post Post - Modern Man

If I had a hammer
I'd wake up my neighbors
Pounding out a rhythm
All about you
If I had a pencil
I'd push me some paper
I'd build a skyscraper
To get close to you
If I had a lasso
I'd sail out the window
And land on an island
Next to you
If I had a hot rod
I'd fasten up my seatbelt
And break the speed limit
Gettin' to you
But I ain't got a hammer
And I ain't got a pencil
And I ain't got a lasso

So I'm doing it the hard way
Like a post post-modern man
If I had a credit card
I'd clear me a pathway
Through the deepest jungle
Right to your door
If I had a camera
I'd snap away my fingers
And collect up the pictures
Of you of course
But I ain't got a hot rod
And I ain't got a credit card
No chance for a camera
So I'm doing it the hard way
Like a post post-modern man
Well I ain't got a hammer
And I ain't got a lasso
No chance for a camera
So I'm doing it the hard way