

# Rolling Stones, 2000 Man

(Jagger/Richards)

Well, my name is a number  
A piece of plastic film  
And I'm growin' funny flowers  
In my little window sill  
Dont you know I'm a 2,000 man  
And my kids, they just don't understand me at all  
Well my wife still respects me  
I really misused her  
I am having an affair  
With the Random computer  
Don't you know I'm a 2,000 man  
And my kids, they just don't understand me at all  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy, proud of your sun  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy. proud of your sun  
Oh daddy, your brain's still flashin  
Like it did when you were young  
Or do you come down crashin'  
Seeing all the things you'd done  
All was a big put on  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy. proud of your sun  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy. proud of your sun  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy. proud of your sun  
Oh daddy, proud of your planet  
Oh mummy. proud of your sun  
And you know who's the 2000 man  
And your kids they just won't understand you at all