

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
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