

# Post Post-Modern Man

Devo

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

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