Man Of The Earth

The Stranglers

The city blues they strike again
Another worker drops his pen
He wants to be done
And out on the run

Away from her 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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