

# The Sweet, Sixties Man

Take me now, I think I'm a simple man  
Just need some lovin' and an easy living plan  
But everyday now someone pulls my line  
Shakes me up and says "hey you gotta get in time"

Sunny days are over and gone for good  
Shape up boy, you ain't working like you should  
Well I know now I'm a man out of his place  
Don't have a 1980's kind of face

'cos I'm a sixties man at last I know it's true  
Woodstock nights, oh where are you?  
Strawberry Fields and San Francisco too  
'cos I'm a sixties man at heart and baby so are you  
'cos I'm a sixties man at heart and baby so are you

Flower power, you never knew so much pain  
Sitting 'round, loving in and loving out again  
Oh the seventies I found I hardly knew  
They left me high and dry and now I know why

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Woodstock nights, oh where are you?  
Strawberry Fields and San Francisco too  
'cos I'm a sixties man at heart and baby so are you  
'cos I'm a sixties man at heart and baby so are you  
'cos I'm a sixties man; Bob Dylan, oh where are you?

I'm a sixties man at last I know it's true  
A sixties man at heart like you  
I'm a sixties man at last I know it's true  
A sixties man at heart like you