Rush "Digital Man"

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His world is under observation We monitor his station Under faces and the places Where he traces points of view

He picks up scraps of conversation Radio and radiation From the dancers and romancers With the answers but no clue

He'd love to spend the night in Zion He's been a long, long while in Babylon He'd like a lover's wings to fly on To a tropic isle of Avalon

His world is under anesthetic Subdivided and synthetic His reliance on the giants In the science of the day

He picks up scraps of information He's adept at adaptation Because for strangers and arrangers Constant change is here to stay

He'd love to spend the night in Zion He's been a long, long while in Babylon He'd like a lover's wings to fly on To a tropic isle of Avalon

He's got a force field and a flexible plan

He's got a date with fate in a black sedan He plays fast forward for as long as he can But he won't need a bed He's a digital man

He'd love to spend the night in Zion He's been a long, long while in Babylon He'd like a lover's wings to fly on To a tropic isle of Avalon He's got a force field and a flexible plan
He's got a date with fate in a black sedan
He plays fast forward for as long as he can
But he won't need a bed, he's a digital man
He plays fast forward for as long as he can
But he won't need a bed, he's a digital man
He plays fast forward just as long as he can
But he won't need a bed, he's a digital man
He plays fast forward just as long as he can
Digital man
He plays fast forward just as long as he can
[Inaudible]
Plays fast forward just as long as he can
[Inaudible]

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