Rush "New World Man"

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He's a rebel and a runner He's a signal turning green He's a restless young romantic Wants to run the big machine

He's got a problem with his poisons But you know he'll find a cure He's cleaning up his systems To keep his nature pure

Learning to match the beat of the old world man Learning to catch the heat of the third world man

He's got to make his own mistakes And learn to mend the mess he makes He's old enough to know what's right But young enough not to choose it

He's noble enough to win the world But weak enough to lose it He's a new world man

He's a radio receiver
Tuned to factories and farms

He's a writer and arranger And a young boy bearing arms

He's got a problem with his power With weapons on patrol He's got to walk a fine line And keep his self-control

Trying to save the day for the old world man Trying to pave the way for the third world man

He's not concerned with yesterday He knows constant change is here today He's noble enough to know what's right But weak enough not to choose it

He's wise enough to win the world

But fool enough to lose it He's a new world man

Learning to match the beat of the old world man He's learning to catch the heat of the third world man He's a new world man, he's a new world man

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