

Third World Man

Third World

Johnny's playroom
Is a bunker filled with sand
He's become a third world man
Smoky sunday
He's been mobilized since dawn
Now he's crouching on the lawn
He's a third world man
Soon you'll throw down your disguise
We'll see behind those bright eyes
By and by
When the sidewalks are safe
For the little guy
I saw the fireworks

I believed that I was dreaming
Till the neighbors came out screaming
He's a third world man
Soon you'll throw down your disguise
We'll see behind those bright eyes
By and by
When the sidewalks are safe
For the little guys
When he's crying out
I just sing that ghana rondo
E l'era del terzo mondo
He's a third world man