

Zager And Evans - In The Year 2525

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Tom: F
                                                                If God's a coming, He oughta make it by then
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 5ª casa
                                                                Maybe He'll look around Himself and say
In the year 2525
                                                                Guess it's time for the judgment day
if man is still alive
                                                                In the year 8510
If woman can survive
                                                                God is gonna shake His mighty head
they may find
                                                                He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been
In the year 3535
                                                                Or tear it down, and start again,
                                                                                                    whoooa!
Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lie
                                                                In the year 9595
Everything you think, do and say
                                                                I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive
Is in the pill you took today
                                                                He's taken everything this old earth can give
In the year 4545
                                                                And he ain't put back nothing, whoooa!
You ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes
                                                                Now it's been ten thousand years
You won't find a thing to chew
                                                                Man has cried a billion tears
Nobody's gonna look at you
                                                                For what, he never knew,
In the year 5555
                                                                now man's reign is through
Your arms hangin' limp at your sides
                                                                But through eternal night,
Your legs got nothin' to do
                                                                the twinkling of starlight
Some machine's doin' that for you
                                                                So very far away,
In the year 6565
                                                                maybe it's only yesterday
You won't need no husband, won't need no wife
                                                                In the year 2525,
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too
                                                                if man is still alive
From the bottom of a long glass tube,
                                        whoooa!
                                                                If woman can survive,
In the year 7510
                                                                they may find...
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Acordes



