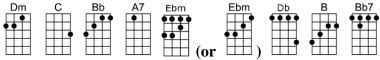


IN THE YEAR 2525-Rick Evans

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: (tremolo) In the year 2525, if man is still alive, if woman can survive, they may find

Dm C in the year 3535, C ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies

Bb A7

Everything you think, do, and say, is in the pill you took today

Dm C In the year 4545, ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes

Bb A7
You won't find a thing to do. Nobody's gonna look at you

Dm C
In the year 5555, your arms hangin' limp at your sides

Bb A7
Your legs got nothing to do. Some machine's doin' that for you

Dm C In the year 6565, ain't gonna need no husband, won't need no wife

Bb A7 Dm You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too, from the bottom of a long glass tube, whoa-oh

Ebm Db In the year 7510, if God's a comin', he oughta make it by then

B Bb7
Maybe He'll look around Himself and say, "Guess it's time for the judgment day!"

Ebm Db
In the year 8510, God is gonna shake His mighty head

B Bb7 Ebm He'll either say, "I'm pleased where man has been," or tear it down, and start again, whoa-oh

p.2. In the Year 2525

