Inaugural Blues

Loudon Wainwright III

Talkin' 'bout my generation
People try to put us down
But they weren't people, just our parents
Now they're old or not aroundBill and Hill are our first couple
Student prez, homecoming queen
Tipper's cute, Albert's handsome
The in-crowd is the winning teamThe baby boomers are the bosses
Rock and roll is here to stay
Fleetwood Mac got back together
In separate limos on reunion dayWe got Elvis and the Beatles
Protested war, now we've won
Bill's gone gray, Al's slightly balding
But we are forever youngIts not quite a coronation
Feels more like a senior prom
In D.C., bells ring, there are fireworks
On TV, we see Baghdad bombedPoints of light and talk of angels
Its rhetoric, it must be told
Im talking about my generation
Hope we grow up before we're old
Hope we grow up before we're old, yeah

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