

Welcome to the Future

Mord Fustang

When I was ten years old
I remember thinkin' how cool it would be
When we were goin' on an eight hour drive
 And I could just watch TV
 And I'd have given anything
To have my own Pac-Man game at home
I used to have to get a ride down to the arcade
 Now I've got it on my phone
 Hey, glory, glory, hallelujah
 Welcome to the future
My grandpa was in World War II
 He fought against the Japanese
He wrote a hundred letters to my grandma
 Mailed 'em from his base in the Philippines
 I wish they could see this now
[Incomprehensible]'Cause I was on a video chat this morning
 With a company in Tokyo
 Hey, everyday is a revolution
 Welcome to the future
 Hey, look around it's all so clear
Hey, wherever we would go and when we
Hey, so many things I never thought I'd see
 Happening right in front of me
 I had a friend in school
 Running back on a football team
They burned a cross in his front yard
 For asking out the home coming queen
 I thought about him today
And everybody who's seen what he's seen
 From a woman on a bus
 To a man with a dream
Hey, wake up Martin Luther
 Welcome to the future
 Hey, glory, glory, hallelujah
 Welcome to the future