Compositions for the Young & Old

Bob Mould

Found a book of interest the other day

Compositions for the young and old to sing

Poems written many years ago

They told of family and hope and other things

Put together in the old daysWhen fifteen cents, it was a buck

Thats when five would get you ten

Before it took you eight just to get you one

Some people, they dont care

When theyre down on their luckCheap thrills are awful, hard to find these days

No one is amused for free

Someones pulling on your mamas apron strings

Youd better run and see who it is Playing cards with your neighbors on the back porch

Singing with an old beat-up guitar

Going to the local swimming hole

Until they closed it down, now theres nowhere to goThings used to be so simple long time ago

Now everything is so expensive and complicated

I hear you need a license

For just about anythingUsed to be that

A handshake was a mans word

Now we settle arguments in court

No one trusts anyones intentions anymoreRummaging through the attic when Im home

It brings back those memories to me

Id amuse myself when I was small

When I was younger the simplest things would do

Now Im on everybodys mailing listFor things I cant afford to buy

I hear the weatherman

He says, "It looks like rain for a while"

I guess Ill have to stay inside

Make peanut butter sandwiches and cry

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/