

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 days
When 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 luck
Cheap 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 go
Things used to be so simple long time ago
Now everything is so expensive and complicated
I hear you need a license
For just about anything
Used to be that
A handshake was a mans word
Now we settle arguments in court
No one trusts anyones intentions anymore
Rummaging 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 list
For 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/>