

Younger Generation

John Sebastian

Why must every generation think their folks are square
And no matter where their heads are they know momÂ´s ainÂ´t there
Cause I swore when I was small that IÂ´d remember when
I knew whatÂ´s wrong with them that I was smaller then

Determined to remember all the cardinal rules
Like sun showers are legal grounds for cutting school
I know I have forgotten maybe one or two
And I hope that I recall them all before the babyÂ´s due
And I knoe heÂ'll have a question or two

Like "hey Pop, can I go ride my zoom
It goes two hundred miles an hour suspended on balloons
And can I put a droplet of this new stuff on my tongue
And imagine frothing dragons while you sit and wreck your lungs"
And I must be permissive, understanding of the younger generation

Then IÂ'll know that all IÂ've learned my kid assumes
And all my deepest worries must be his cartoons
And still IÂ'll try to them him all the things IÂ've done
Related to what he can do when he becomes a man
And still heÂ'll stick his fingers in the fan

And "Hey, Pop, my girlfriendÂ´s only three
SheÂ´s got her own videophone and sheÂ´s taking L.S.D.
And now that weÂ´re best friends she wants to give a bit to me
But whatÂ´s the matter Daddy, how come youÂ're turning green?
Can it be that you canÂ´t live up to your dreams?"

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