The Young Mods' Forgotten Story (LP Version)

The Impressions

Let me sing a song
I won't make it too long
About the young mods' forgotten story,
Some say by hand of fate
But the young make no mistakes
They know why the shots rang out
While all's confused
Where whereabout
And why and when
And who to do
Shall I tell it like it is
Ain't none of your business
Yes it is
So let me use the so called right of my opinion,
Our people fightin' day and night
For country pride they have died
So the world might see we humanely
Human we
Preciously
Are blind and cannot see
So let me sing a song
I won't make it too long
About the young mods' forgotten story,
If we don't come up to date
I'm afraid we'll be too late
And bombs will fall out
While all confused
With whereabouts
And why and when
And who to do
And you know whoSing a song
About the young mods
Ain't none of yer's business
Yes it is
Why and when, who to do
To you know who

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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