Back In '64

The Rutles

Many years from now
When your grandchildren climb up on your knee
You may be quite astonished to see
How many channels they can change on TVWhen some old film in black and white
Comes on and there you are up on the screen
Or is it someone just like someone you've been
Looking not a day over nineteen"Granddad", the little ones are asking you
"Why do you look so sad?"
So you tell them all about the fun you had"Back in '64, before you were born
People had no time for pouring scorn
(Or scoring porn)
On dreams of love and peace, no one was obese
Only tight trousers were worn""Back in '64, we were at it like knives
Back in '64, the time of our lives
Was in the present tense
Now, does that make common sense?
Any more than girls with hair-dos called beehives?"Back in '64, before you were born
Back in '64, before you were born
But as you've gone on and on
Your audience has flown
And as you find yourself all on your ownYou may wistfully recall
How Benjamin Disraeli said that
Life is too short to be small
Or maybe like some old time song
Over all it's long so, so long, it's all over

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