

# Younger Generation

## John B. 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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written by JOHN SEBASTIAN

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