

# Younger Generation

**John B. Sebastian**

Why must every generation think their folks are square  
And no matter where their heads are they know mom's ain't there  
Cause I swore when I was small that I'd remember when  
I knew what'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 baby's due  
And I know he'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 I'll know that all I've learned my kid assumes  
And all my deepest worries must be his cartoons  
And still I'll try to tell him all the things I've done  
Related to what he can do when he becomes a man  
And still he'll stick his fingers in the fan

And "Hey, Pop, my girlfriend's only three  
She's got her own videophone and she's taking L.S.D.  
And now that we're best friends she wants to give a bit to me  
But what's the matter Daddy, how come you're turning green?  
Can it be that you can't live up to your dreams?"

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Lyrics © TRIO MUSIC COMPANY, INC. , ALLEY MUSIC CORP.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>