

Robyn Hitchcock

"Young People Scream"

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Young people scream, but the old they don't hear what they say

Young people dance, but the old they just get in the way

Young people laugh, but the old they just don't want to hear

Because it's all been done before and baby, if it hasn't they don't care

Old people, they make young people scream

Old people, they make young people lay down and die

Old people envy the young all their vigor and rhythm

Soon they'll be dead and they want to take everyone with 'em

With their leathery skin and their shriveled old underwear too

They're stuck in the past and they'll never do anything new

Old people, they make young people scream

Old people, they make young people lay down and die

Young people always get hot when there's something to say

Senior citizens got us in this mess today

Apples and pears when they're ripe they fall down from the trees

Old people cling on to life like some kind of disease

Old people, they make young people scream

Old people, they make young people lay down and die

Old people, they make young people scream

Old people, they make young people lay down and die

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