

Songbook

The Good Old Days

My old Dad would say to me
*'things aren't the way they used to be
and you lot don't know you've been born
with your internet and your cyber porn
Two World Wars, the Somme, the Blitz,
ration books, head full of nits,
no TV sets, no plastic bags
no NHS, no ban on fags
In our day we had to fight
for everything we knew was right
we were living in the good old days'*

Now my old Dad is dead and gone
and times have changed
we're moving on
we're moving on so bloody fast
that nowadays nothings built to last
no jobs for life, no living wage
can't afford a good old age
bad news on the radio
all locked down, nowhere to go
In our day we have to fight
for everything we know is right
we are living in the good old days

The rich get richer every day
the feudal systems here to stay
they own the earth, the sky the sea
but here's the catch
they don't own me
so here's to what my old Dad says
about good old times
and bad old ways
get on your feet
and stand your ground
don't let the buggers
get you down



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