That Was Then but This Is Now

Why make the past your sacred cow? Why guess you've changed? You've changed and how Yeah, yeah, yeah

Fruit's grown rotten on the bough Reap what you sow, with a counterfeit plough Yeah, yeah, yeah

That was then, but this is now That was then, but this is now

More sacrifices than an Aztec priest Standing here straining at that leash All fall down

Can't complain, mustn't grumble Help yourself to another piece of apple, crumble And consequently

Hearts of oak are charged and blistered Russians should be baby sitted Americans enlisted, hey

That was then, but this is now That was then, but this is now That was then, but this is now That was then, but this is now

That was then, that was then, but this is now That was then, that was then, but this is now That was then, that was then, but this is now That was then, that was then, but this is now