

1960

America

How 'bout a tear for the year of 1960
I watched the fins of the Cadillac fall
I remember Dad explained about the Berlin Wall

How 'bout a tear for the torment and the trouble
That was brewing in the Asian way
I wore a smile like the faces that surround L.A.

In the city of the lost and found
It's hard to get a break
Hard to stop from getting turned around
And make the same mistakes

My reputation's on the line
The final day of '59
But like the sun, just watch me shine
Today

How 'bout a cheer for the piano virtuoso
I practiced 61 minutes a day
I could never reach the keys
But it was all OK

How 'bout a cheer for the humour in my brother
That could brighten up the darkest nights
It's just another sign of love
Whenever we would fight

It's all the same twenty years ago
As it is right now
Like a tour at the closing show
When I take my bow

My reputation's on the line
At the start of '79
But like the sun, just watch me shine
Today
I've played this part so many times
Since the end of '59
But like the sun, just watch me shine
Today