

## Nostalgia Rag

Arlo Guthrie

The whole country is getting weirder  
Ya know, the whole wide world's insane  
Give me a hit of my memory and let me think back again  
No more sharing in the can, lord

Everybody just brings his own  
Nobody rolls joints with their hands anymore, no  
So I just sit at home, alone  
Everybody is really stranger

Where were you guys yesterday?  
Women attack me out on the street, lord  
Men attack me anyway

Pa swaps Ma for Aunt Matilda  
She swaps him for young Maybelline  
The whole block is moving in together  
What a scene, lord, what a scene

No more riots at the old school  
Everybody just comes in stoned  
Everybody looks oh so cool, lord  
It's so cool, lord, I must be a fool

This whole scene is out of hand now, later for today  
Give me a hit of my memory and let me be on my way  
Let me be on my way