

# Yesterday's Men

Madness

An insolent speck of youth  
Being taken for a walk  
So tightly by the ear  
That he can hardly talk

Yesterday's men hang to today  
To sing in the old-fashioned way  
It must get better in the long run  
Has to get better in the long run

A metropolitan marathon  
Has been held today  
But who you need to catch  
Will be coming the other way

Yesterday's men hang to today  
To sing in any old way  
It must get better in the long run  
Has to get better in the long run

Because when you're told to start  
How far can you go  
When your race is won  
And you already know  
Because when you're told to stop  
How far will you go  
When your race is run  
And you already know

Yesterday's men hang to today,  
To sing in any old way,  
It must get better in the long run  
Has to get better in the long run  
Will it get better in the long run  
Will we be here in the long run

Yesterday's men hang to today,  
To sing in any old way,  
It must get better in the long run  
Has to get better in the long run  
Will it get better in the long run  
Will we be here in the long run

Do, do, do, hang on in the long run.