

Young People Scream

Robyn Hitchcock

Young people scream, but the old they don't hear what
they say
Young people dance, but the old they just get in the way
Young people laugh, but the old they just don't want to
hear
Because it's all been done before and baby, if it hasn't
they don't care
Old people, they make young people scream
Old people, they make young people lay down and die
Old people envy the young all their vigor and rhythm
Soon they'll be dead and they want to take everyone with
'em
With their leathery skin and their shriveled old
underwear too
They're stuck in the past and they'll never do anything
new
Old people, they make young people scream
Old people, they make young people lay down and die
Young people always get hot when there's something to say
Senior citizens got us in this mess today
Apples and pears when they're ripe they fall down from
the trees
Old people cling on to life like some kind of disease
Old people, they make young people scream
Old people, they make young people lay down and die
Old people, they make young people scream
Old people, they make young people lay down and die