```
It really wouldn't happen in my day,
None of this was going on, we had to make our own fun and games,
I didn't fight two wars to be this way,
I'm looking forward to my sixties again maybe this time round w
e'll make it past the grade,
Past eighty eight,
On past the grade,
On to fun and games,
When I was in your shoes,
There was always something to do,
I was down a pit, up to my neck in it,
When I was in your shoes,
There were so many rules,
So much law, now they don't know they're born. (2x)
This really wouldn't happen in Margate,
None of this was on the prom you had to take your own fun and g
I haven't worked nine lives to live this way,
I'm looking back to the sixties again maybe this time round we'
ll make it past eight, eight,
Past eighty eight,
On past the grade,
On to fun and games,
When I was in your shoes,
There was always something to do,
I was down a pit, up to my neck in it,
When I was in your shoes,
There were so many rules,
So much law, now they don't know they're born. (2x)
I ain't survived five hips to walk this way,
This has all gone on too long, now you know it's not all fun and
 games.
When I was in your shoes,
There was always something to do,
I was down a pit, up to my neck in it,
When I was in your shoes,
There were so many rules,
So much law, now they don't know they're born.
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