

## Back In '64

## The Rutles

Many years from now  
When your grandchildren climb up on your knee  
You may be quite astonished to see  
How many channels they can change on TV

When some old film in black and white  
Comes on and there you are up on the screen  
Or is it someone just like someone you've been  
Looking not a day over nineteen

"Granddad", the little ones are asking you  
"Why do you look so sad?"  
So you tell them all about the fun you had

"Back in '64, before you were born  
People had no time for pouring scorn  
(Or scoring porn)  
On dreams of love and peace, no one was obese  
Only tight trousers were worn"

"Back in '64, we were at it like knives  
Back in '64, the time of our lives  
Was in the present tense  
Now, does that make common sense?  
Any more than girls with hair-dos called beehives?"

Back in '64, before you were born  
Back in '64, before you were born  
But as you've gone on and on  
Your audience has flown  
And as you find yourself all on your own

You may wistfully recall  
How Benjamin Disraeli said that  
Life is too short to be small  
Or maybe like some old time song  
Over all it's long so, so long, it's all over