Josh Thompson

Old man complaining about rock and roll Young kid says that he's too old Next thing you know the young kid grows Into an old man complaining about rock n' roll

Oh, ain't it kinda sad
But oh, don't it make you laugh
How it stays the same
Change

Well a young girl wears her skirt too high Old ladies point as she walks by But I guess they forgot about junior high When they were young girls wearing their skirts too high

Oh, ain't it kinda sad
But oh, don't it make you laugh
How it stays the same
Change, change

Old soul slips off to the other side Meanwhile a newborn baby cries Baby gets picked up by the hands of time Carried safe through life to the other side

Oh, ain't it kinda sad
Oh, but don't it make you laugh
How it stays the same
Change, change
Change