Gather-me-grandchildren if you love a good mystery Gather-me-grandchildren for a little church history It's 2044 You're avoiding our turn-of-the-century ways

How did we strike it rich?
Kissing up to the powerful
How did we make our pitch?
Satellites by the towerful
Why do you young people have to go and get caught up in a radical phase?

My conscience was clear and my wallet was full I didn't hear none of this "sacrifice" bull Tough times call for a backtrack Gimme that old-time easy listening

Cuddle up, yeah, yeah 12 hours, twice a day Cuddle up, yeah, yeah Simmer down Attaway

Color me old-fashioned, but I still remember when The sermons were affirming, 'cause the Lord liked us better then It's 2044
And I don't want to be my brother's keeper no more

Color me chicken yellow if I liked it in the ozone Call me lemon jello if I lacked a little backbone We're King's Kids, dang it
And we used to know what a housekeeper was for

Tickle my ear and I'll pay for your show Sing about stuff that I already know Whisper sweet nothings Pour a nightcap Gimme that old-time easy listening

Cuddle up, yeah, yeah 12 hours, twice a day Cuddle up, yeah, yeah Simmer down Attaway

Cuddle up, yeah, yeah Order now, don't delay Cuddle up, yeah, yeah Sleep it off Drool away

Gather-me-round children, 'cause your faith is a mystery
Gather me grandchildren for a little church history
It's 2044
And I miss our turn-of-the-century ways

How did we strike it rich?
Kissing up to the powerful
How did we make our pitch?
Satellites by the towerful
Why do you young hotheads have to go and get caught up
in a radical phase?

I'm ok, you're ok, we're ok, so
I think I'm gonna buy my own radio show
Spread the good news and the Barry Manilow
Happy talk, no rock, non-stop easy listening