



Spooky Yesterday

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My mother said to me, when I was young
Watch out girl, what you do!
Time is in a-changing
Let nobody fool you

Try to be independent
Your father just left home
The family and the money -
Are gone

I was so glad to have that old man
Out of my way
The content of his rucksack was
Spooky yesterday

You don't need to be a doctor to be a healer
Not married to love all right
Nor a churchman to believe
No school to be bright

You don't need to be young to be a rock star
Not blind to sing the blues
Nor a man to play an electric guitar
Not dead to be a hero

I was so glad to leave behind us
Some old clichés
Slowly disappeared
Spooky yesterday



Now we live science fiction
Fantasia came true
Sacred cows were slaughtered
But somehow it's all skew

In Twothousandnine
What a crucial date!
Some almost find themselves
In a failed state

You don't need to be honest to be a banker
Not fair to do sport
No talent to be an artist
No reason to get an award

No own dissertation to get a title
No farmer to plant grain
Don't need no sex to get children
No disease to be insane

I'm so glad - the end of the flagpole
Will show a new way
Then I'll tell my grandchildren of
Spooky yesterday