

## Do you Mind the Time

Do you mind the time before TV, it seems so long ago  
When Big Brother was in George Orwell's mind, and not a TV show  
When young bucks wore short trousers till they were twelve or so  
Are we really any better off now knowing all that we now know.

Do you mind the time we could play on streets and not bother about cars  
And the only folk that you'd meet were men inside of bars  
And your holidays were one day a year, to Dublin, if you got that far  
Are we really any better off now we're reaching for the stars.

Do you mind the time that you'd get slapped, if your were bold at school  
And if you told the folks back home, you'd just get more, you fool  
Now young folk ignore their parents, think their teachers thick as mules  
Are we any better off now with kids breaking all the rules

Do you mind the time when every house had a key tied on with string  
And you could hear all the words in songs that singers used to sing  
And everyone knew you meant Elvis if you mentioned the king  
Maybe I spend too much time RE-Membering

I suppose we should be grateful for all the great things that we've got  
Now we all have indoor plumbing, running water cold and hot  
And if you asked me do I miss the Good Old Days a lot  
If I were to answer truthfully, my friend - No - I do not