

Back In The 60's

Back in the sixties
People did a lot of crazy things
Boys started growing their hair out long
And girls didn't need a ring
Cassius Clay was a solid bet
People started rolling funny cigarettes
The first time I heard the Beatles
Man it really hit me

Back in the 60's
Some of us were old and some were young
Some of us were holding up a hand for peace
And others had a loaded gun
We were different we were all the same
And a lot of the old scars still remain
Me I was just a kid from down in dixie

Back in the sixties
We were learning
Back in the sixties
While the world was turning
Back in the sixties

We ran with our hearts on fire
Going to the moon
Going to the moon and couldn't get no higher

Back in the sixties
We had a lot of things to open up your head
Many people sang about love is alive
And some were say'n God is dead
The inner cities were all on fire
Country people sang in a little church choir
Young girls went to the prom with their hair in
a pixie

Back in the sixties
It was nothing like it is today
Black and white could never seem
To get along
And a war was never far away
The culture clash was every where
The work'n man was lost and no one cared
The planet was choke'n and it seemed to
Cry out fix me

Back in the sixties
Across the nation
Back in the sixties
Was a new vibration

Back in the sixties
We were learning
While the world was turning
Yeah Yeah Yeah

Back in the sixties
Back in the sixties
Yeah Yeah Yeah