

When We're 84

Cabaret 69 rewrites Lennon & McCartney

When we left College, tooting our horns,
Sure we'd save the world,
How'd we end up splitting into Red and Blue
We're in pieces. Who's got the glue?

Climate disasters, Wars without end
Who'd have thought we'd fail?
We were so sure then, Oh, so secure then
Since we'd just beat Yale.

How were we to know,
One day we'd ask ourselves,
Where'd those dreams all go?

You wanted money, I wanted fame.
Why not have it all?
We would show the planet how it should be done
Lead the free world – Won't it be fun!

We were so young with big things to do,
So much to explore.
Then tragedy struck we...Ran out of luck we...
All turned 64!

Time has got a way of cutting everybody down to size,
(If you catch my drift).
Hear us cough and wheeze
Grandchildren need a ride...
Where'd I put my keys?

Now someone new is running the show.
We've been shown the door,
Banished from the kingdom that was ours to run.
Left to drink and sit in the sun.

Here's the big question all of us ask,
One we can't ignore:
Will they still need us, Will they still feed us
When we're 84.

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