

Granddaddy, Ghost Of 1672

There's a ghost
And you're its host
But you're never gonna know
Those oven radar ranges and electric things
That can change egg yolks and bread into French toast
All the things that he hopes that you're gonna use most

All the brighted littly lighted technological advances
That he never got the chance to use when he was one of you
Back in seventy two
Sixteen seventy two
Makes him go boo-hoo
Makes him go boo