

# The Incredible String Band, Way Back In The 1960s

I was a young man back in the 1960s.  
Yes, you made your own amusements then,  
For going to the pictures;  
Well, the travel was hard, and I mean  
We still used the wheel.  
But you could sit down at your table  
And eat a real food meal.

But hey, you young people, well I just do not know,  
And I can't even understand you  
When you try to talk slow.

There was one fellow singing in those days,  
And he was quite good, and I mean to say that  
His name was Bob Dylan, and I used to do gigs too  
Before I made my first million.  
That was way, way back before,  
before wild World War Three,  
When England went missing,  
And we moved to Paraguayee.

But hey, you young people, I just do not know,  
And I can't even understand you  
When you try to talk slow.

Well, I got a secret, and don't give us away.  
I got some real food tins for my 91st birthday,  
And your grandmother bought them  
Way down in the new antique food store,  
And for beans and for bacon, I will open up my door.

But hey, you young people, well I just do not know,  
And I can't even understand you  
When you try to talk slow.

Well, I was a young man back in the 1960s.