Tom Green, Science Is Everywhere

This may date me a little bit, but I speak the truth. I'm not going to lie to you people, I'm amazed by the things I see everyday in this world, I'm amazed!

Science is everywhere, computers are everywhere, robots are everywhere, Spacecrafts are everywhere Science is everywhere, computers are everywhere, robots are everywhere. Spacecrafts are everywhere When I was a kid we didn't have microwave ovens, we heated up shit on the stove, like if we wanted Chef Boyardee we'd get a pot, boil that shit til it's nice and hot.

We did dandy without CDs, video games, Mp3s, and FTPs.

Tossed snowballs at police, and get chased, as much fun as anybody could taste. We would walk down the street with a ghetto blaster, blastin' casettes of Flash the Grand Master. The guy around the corner had an 8-track, we all used to laugh, but behind his back. Then one day I got a calculator watch, cheated in my grade 5 math class, and got caught. One kid had a walkman, he was rich, I used to watch him walkin' to the beat and shit. Back in the day it was fun but simple, I never saw a VCR when I popped my first pimple. My TV was black and white, you ever watch the Love Boat in black and white? That shit's aight. Shit, I sound like Randy Jackson, but back in the day I had a jacket like Michaekl Jackson. Red leather, walkin' backwards, no traction, Moonwalkin' was a national passion.

When I was a kid we just got indoor plumbing, we used to shit outside the house, I'd walk four miles to school, and wig out. Nah, that's what my dad was all about. I remember the day I saw my first ATM machine, brand new all shiny and clean, I thought it was a video game, I put a quarter in it, I thought it was a coke machine, I put my order in it. See, I was born in 1971, we would play Evil Kenievel, sling shots, bb guns. And go to the river and make booby traps for fun. Pretended to be Rambo, "Run Rambo, run!" I had one of those knives that you could unscrew the bottom, and Stretch Armstrong, that dude was friggin' awesome, hid under the couch pretend to be Steve Austin, watch Punkie Brewster, or Blossom, then Pong came along and it was "Holy fuck!" My parents didn't get it there was no such luck. I made best friends with the kid down the block, I didn't really like him but his Pong really rocked! [Chorus]