

I didn't know I was old until today
Yeah stooped over crabbled hands and hair going grey
But when I heard the ice cream truck go by
I didn't recognize any of the tunes it played

*chorus; No more yankee doodle, no more jack and jill
Nothing there to catch my ear, just that word Hello
The poster on the side has snacks I've never heard of
And nothing costs a quarter they take debit cards as well.*

I wear baggy clothes they didn't start that way
I don't know where the weight went, but it's gone away
I like to sit and watch the world passing by
Cars loud woofers chanting words that make me cry

chor

Used to be you knew a car was coming up behind
Now there's bicycles and EV's with no sound
Haven't got the decency to honk the horn or ring the bell
Going by so fast it's a downhill road to hell

chor

no more ways to find out what is going on
or too many and you still don't know
Was the world or life always this confusing
Or is this the new way and I'm just refusing
to play along?

Chor

On the porch I got an acoustic guitar on my lap
With a little tiny pickup trust me it's enough
I strum the tunes that I used to hear so long ago
From those ice cream trucks passing by my door

*alt chor; No more yankee doodle no more jack and jill
Mcdonald doesn't have a farm what ice cream do they sell?
The poster on the side has snacks I've never held
And nothing costs a quarter they take debit cards as well*

and/or;

*No more yankee doodle no more jack and jill
No more alouette just that word Hello
The poster on the side has snacks I've never held
And nothing costs a quarter they take debit cards as well*