

“Things were different then”

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On a warm summers day, we ran round field picking flowers
pretty flowers, picking flowers all year through
girls playing with dollies, boys making trolleys made from anything they found
Daisy chains being made from the flowers all around
kids of all ages playing in the street, hopscotch one side, rounder's down the street
boys kicking balls agains the walls, climbing trees to make the fruit fall
playing ding dong dash, kiss the girls and make a dash
THINGS WERE DIFFERENT THEN

Bible stories at Sunday school
marching as we go
best foot forward, all together we made a chrosu
girls skipping playing with hoops
there wasn't much traffic on the roads back then
on the prom the carnival had begun collecting the candy and having fun
THINGS WERE DIFFERENT THEN

Summer came and went, autumn had begun
leaves started falling people going bonkers for the congers,
then the games were won
Guy Fawkes being lay out in Lowestoft market
bonfires being built, sparks a flying jumping jacks all around
the flames from the fir made the kids more excited holding
their sparklers looking to the sky to see the fireworks as started
THINGS WERE DIFFERENT THEN

Christmas is near, time to start the paper chains and stockings
sledges being made from the pram wheels and old boxes for a race
down lynx hill up by the market
snow maybe falling, but that's a delight, snowball fighting we all like
going home to the warm open fire
chestnuts roasting, toast on sticks, before bed to retire
off we went next the morning to pick the holly
to make our Christmas pud look jolly
Christmas presents around the tree, children singing happily,
Mum's a cooking dads a rocking...
Everyon'es in the festive mood, bottles are popping, glasses are clinking, brandy is
flowing
The turkey roasting in the oven whilst everyone is having fun
The mistletoe is out for the older ones
off to the table we go, Dad's carving kids shouting we are starving
Mum calls out there's plenty now stop it
Crackers are pulled, jokes are told, and hats on heads, even the bald
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