

Modern Maturity

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

When you find it in your mail for the first time, my friend,
Then you'll know that you've turned a corner and you're getting gray.
It's a sure sign of decline, it's the start of the end.
When your wrinkles outnumber your hairs, then it's heading your way.

[Cho:]

"Modern Maturity" means you're getting old.
A-now you get the magazine that you hide from your friends.
Once it was "Rolling Stone," it was thrill after thrill,
And now "Modern Maturity" means over the hill.

When Mick Jagger has his breakfast of yogurt and bran,
Does he read of prescriptions by mail, or of self-rising chairs?
Oh, you keep on rocking and rolling as long as you can,
Then you sit in your little seat and you ride up the stairs.

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I look through its pages and what I see there
Is that everyone looks about twenty-five with white hair.

You can get polyester pants for nineteen ninety-five.
You can get your grandchildren's pictures on your coffee cup.
If you're tired of walking, there's a scooter that you can drive,
Or a button to push if you've fallen and you can't get up.

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