

Changes (sung to the tune of Day Trip To Bangor)

We've been on this earth for many a year

And, yes, we've seen some changes

No computers around or websites we've found

Our knowledge came from encyclopaedias

Channels were three, no late nights to see

The white spot fade from the test card

The Anthem did play at the end of the day

And the change goes on!



More pennies for me as we pressed button B

And we ended the call in the phone box

No mobile phones with musical tones

Wrote letters or sent telegrams

Jumped on a bus without any fuss

Trolley buses with conductors

Few cars abound and we pedalled around

And the change goes on!



Milk floats, horse drawn, we got up and yawned

And took our milk from the doorstep

Milkmen are rare, we wish they were there

But now we have to go to Asda!

School milk, or 'spew' and sterilized too

Now we put semi-skimmed in our coffee

It's no longer Camp, but instant and damp

Cappuccino, Latte!



We had outside loos, which we had to choose
As indoor wasn't an option
Newspaper squares, no soft tissue there
Night time we had chamber pots
When it was cold, the chamber pots froze
Chilblained feet in hot wee we'd dangle
No showers then, tin bath now and again
As the fire roared on!



Toilets are few, they're closing our loo
We cross our legs and jiggle
We'd swim in the sea and have a big wee
Knitted swimsuits, Oh they made us wriggle
Made our own clothes hand stitched in straight rows
Went to Woolworths for the cotton
Our shops have all gone as we wander along
And the change goes on!



Wash day was Monday, we'd beaver away
No time to cook the dinner
Bubble and squeek, delicious to eat
Rice pudding came along for afters
Clothes on the line if the weather was fine
Pushed up high with a clothes prop
Pegs held them tight
Beware Jack Frost's bite
And the change goes on!



We'd shiver and sneeze, our chests they did wheeze

Went down to queue at the doctors

Vic rub on our chest, that really was best

It always seemed to make us better

Big pot of stew, was so good for you

Especially with dumplings

We sat round the fire watching flames dancing higher

And the change goes on!



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