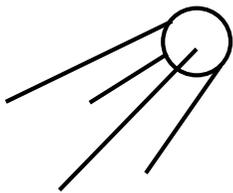


Now we are six(ty)

→ **Sputnik** → → → **The Great Society** → **Watergate** → → → **Fall of the USSR** → → **And we grew up?** →
 → → → → → → → **MLK & The Beatles** → **Black Panthers** → **Neo-Liberalism** → → → → → → → → →

In '57 When LBJ But after Nixon In '91 Oh gosh and golly!
 Up in the heavens Had his great day Stuff needs fixin' Cold War is done What fun and folly!
 A polished sphere Folks paid a bunch And Blacks get mad We've lost our other Both rich and right –
 Caused shock and fear. To feed kids lunch. How they've been had. For moral cover. No oversight.

Then math in school And holding hands How wide our eyes The guys in charge On wings of merit
 Was viewed as cool. In sweet romance, At all the lies! With self-regard Just like a parrot
 And lots of boys They sang along How strained our hope Are sure they know We've now arrived as
 Got Tinkertoys. With freedom songs. That we could cope! The way to go. The Boss or Midas



We all turned sixty.
 Are we clever as clever?
 Are we clever enough
 For the ever and ever?