

## Tracing time.

I remember when boys wore short trousers

With braces like their dad's.

I remember when women wore flowery frocks

And girls wore short white socks.

I remember teddy boys' Edwardian clothes

Skinny trousers, long black jackets',

Bright coloured waist - coats, quaffed greased hair.

You'd never dare to stare,

Just cross over the road.

Today we wear whatever we like

Trousers, skirts, dresses or shorts

Which once were worn on the beach or a hike.

Cut off the knees of your jeans

No one minds knees being seen.

"CH CH CH -CHANGES"

Sang David Bowie,

Over fifty years ago.

It wasn't about fashion

He was feeling rather low.

He wrote of social changes

He tried to understand

And once again we see them

Changes across the land.

We need a cheerful song now

To help us all get through

We're all in this together

Who'll write one, will you?