

ONCE WE WERE HUMBLE

Once we were humble like plain folks should be.
The good in our neighbor we always did see.
When he was sick we would lend him a hand.
His troubles were ours, beside him we'd stand.
But that was the days in the long, long ago
When neighbor helped neighbor to plough and sow.
We had picnics and parties with friendships galore
And welcome was always the sign on the door.
But away went those friends and times that were
(grand.

When the craze of gas buggies swept over the land.
Most everyone got one, and with them the lust
To pass up a neighbor and choke him with dust.
We fretted, we petted, we clamored for speed
The faster we traveled the greater our greed,
We lived for the present, forgot of the day
That the bill would fall due, the devil to pay.
We traveled on high, and traveled so fast
We burned out the bearings, and ran out of gas.
Then we were busted, twisted and bent
The money we had, on good times we spent,
So now we are fussing, and cussing our lot.
Forgetting that we are the mortals who shot
Good old prosperity right in the pants
We ordered the music now we must dance.