STICK SHIFT

My kids never learned to drive stick shift

We raised ‘em with a silver spoon

With their laptop Macs in their camo backpacks

And a diet of Korean cartoons

Tuning into Tik Tok

Texting with the lights off

Firing up the Minecraft

Begging for the keys back

To fire up the RAV 4

Rolling out the front door

To this whole new world

I worry a lot if the things I got

From my daddy still make any sense

When the road to fame is your video game

When your Twitter is your best defense

Everyday’s a new scene

Did you get the vaccine

Should I buy the bitcoin

Running with the big boys

Or is it just a brain drain

Choking the supply chain

In this whole new world

Oh…. is it even relevant – the donkey or the elephant?

Should I hop on the bus with Elon Musk

Or buy me an electric Ford

Is space the prize we should colonize

Or is that something that we best ignore

Richard Branson, still ruggedly handsome

But should he be my guru

Or does he have a screw loose

I try to be with it

But I’m missin’ my stick shift

In this whole new world

In this whole new world