So long war Rock 'n' roll has not been heard before In their long black cars Technicolor movies for the stars I wish I'd learned to dance the way my parents dance It seems I always try to lead the man 'Cause I can I wish that I was 25 back then London's high Marianne is faithful to the sky And a brand new beat Floating from a room across the street It wasn't only Armstrong up there on the moon It seemed everybody's head was in the sky Sometimes I I wish that I was 25 back then What I need is Jean Picard To teach my how to fly Get to meet whatever's up there Watching from the sky Bring back a new cigarette That doesn't make you die Don't want a super highway Just want a super high Sometime I I wish that I was 25 back then And the world moves on