

# That Was Then But This Is Now

## ABC

Why make the past your sacred cow?  
I guess you've changed, you've changed and how  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fruit's grown rotten on the bough  
Reap what you sow, with a counterfeit plough  
Yeah, yeah, yeah That was then but this is now More sacrifices than an Aztec priest  
Standing here straining at that leash  
All fall down  
Can't complain, musn't grumble  
Help yourself to another peace of apple crumble  
And consequently:  
Hearts of oak are charged and blistered  
Russians should be baby-sitted  
Americans enlisted  
That was then but this is now  
That was then but this is now  
That was then but this is now

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>