

RHYTHM CHANGES (HALFWAY THERE)

Words & Music by Allen Power

There's a half-moon smilin' over Half Moon Bay
I'm eatin' oysters on the half shell for my birthday
You see, I just turned fifty, but it don't seem fair
'Cause no matter how you slice it, man, I'm halfway there

I was sayin' this morning to my better half
Thinkin' 'bout half-lives makes me laugh
Don't need carbon dating to tell my age -
Just look at all the ways the world has changed

*We've gone from bobby socks to X-Box
JFK to Y2K
From Playboy to cyberporn
From Ozzie Nelson to Osborne*

Now I'm starin' at a clock readin' half-past
Feelin' like my efforts have been half-assed
Like I'm playin' in some half-hearted halftime show
Stuck a half-beat behind the video

Wonder where the old bands and their studios went
We went from half-track to four bits to 50 Cent
By the time your new recording is all complete
Odds are fifty-fifty, it's obsolete

Now there's a half-pint dude with a saxophone
Blowin' hemidemisemiquaver half-tones
Got some semi-sweet chocolate and a demijohn
And my semicentennial is on!

*We've gone from black lights to terabytes
Hash pipes to half-pipes
Flintstones to South Park
From Dick Clark to...Dick Clark? (Wait a minute!)*

The glass is half-empty or it's half-full
And this song is semi-autobiographical
So I'll write a nice ending to start my year
And be the happiest fella in the hemisphere

'Cause there's a half-moon smilin' over Half Moon Bay
And I'm squeezin' lotsa livin' into every day
If I die tomorrow, then my epitaph'll say
"He lived a full life, though he only got half"

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