

# 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"

©2006 Night Wind Music (BMI)  
All Rights Reserved

---

Allen Power  
Night Wind Music (BMI)  
190 Rich's Dugway Road  
Rochester NY 14625  
585-544-9655