When I am older When I am 94 I'm gonna die in the desert That's what the desert's for And there'll be no water No rain, no hail, no tears 'Cos it never rains in the desert Like it has where I live here I look up and see a million stars in the sky Not a sound but the ringing in my ears when I die In the desert That's what the desert's for When I am older When I am 98 I'm gonna die in the city That's why the city's great And there'll be no silence To make me stop and fear 'Cos it's never quiet in the city Like it is where I live here I look out and see all the traffic passing by The smog in the air and the lights When I die in the city That's why the city's great When I am older When I am 99 I'm gonna die in the country That's why the country's mine And there'll be no concrete Just green trees and some cows 'Cos it's never hard in the country Like it is where I live now But if I die tonight in my bed Still in this town And all these sounds in my head I'll never have been to the desert, the city The country to die there Because I was busy and blind And I did not find the time And I would not have felt alive