

## The Old Man

Clint Black

Off he goes down the road  
Who knows how many he's been down before  
With all the years he's come to know  
Does he wonder if he's gonna see one more  
Hanging on to yesterdays  
Till too many tomorrows are today  
With all the turns the road will bring  
Well, a young man's gotta wait and see  
And will I ever be the old man  
Whose words young ones ponder on?  
Will I ever take a lady's hand?  
And will I ever be the old man  
Who finally is too far gone?  
Will there come a day when I can't stand  
Am I gonna live that long?  
Reaching out for days to come  
Where an old man walks, a young man runs  
The road I know is bound to end  
Still I can't help wondering where and when  
And will I ever be the old man  
Whose words young ones ponder on?  
Will I ever take a lady's hand?  
And will I ever be the old man  
Who finally is too far gone?  
Will there come a day when I can't stand  
Tell me, am I gonna live that long?