

Go Ask an Old Man

Colin Hay

Go ask an old man, see what he's got to say
Don't ask your teachers, they weren't much good anyway
Nothing really matters, as time drifts on by
Just a drop in the ocean, a shot in the sky

Don't stray from the narrow, and keep your hands clean
It seems very silly, if you know what I mean
You worry and worry, never really know why
I wake in the morning, as trams roll on by

I have a lover, so I can't complain
For me there's no other, we play silly games
And though she is not here, I'm never alone
She's lives in my pocket, and inside the phone

I'm going to Scotland, that's where I'm from
I'll probably not stay there, coz' it's not very warm
We followed our father, coz' father knows best
With rhyme a good reason, and my wheezing chest

So go ask an old man, see what he's got to say
If he falls in the gutter, be on your way
Nothing really matters, as time drifts on by
You give your love presents, you laugh and you cry