

When I Get Old

Descendents

What will it be like when I get old
Will I still hop on my bike
And ride around town
Will I still want to be someone
And not just sit around
I don't want to be like other adults
Cause they've already died
Cool and condescending, fossilized
Will I be rich will I be poor
Will I still sleep on the floor

What will it be like when I get
What will I be like when I get
What will it be like when I get old

Will I still kiss my girlfriend
And try to grab her ass
Will I still hate the cops and have no class
Will all my grown up friends say
They've seen it all before
They say hey act your age and I'm immature
Will I do myself proud or only what's allowed

What will it be like when I get
What will I be like when I get
What will it be like when I get old

Will I sit around and talk about the old days
Sit around and watch T.V.
I never want to go that way
Never burn out not fade away
As I travel through my time
Will I like what I find

What will it be like when I get
What will I be like when I get
What will it be like when I get old