

## Old Country

Dianne Reeves

Through the years you wasted  
I waited patiently  
While the joys you tasted  
Not a word from me  
Now that age is creeping  
Cross your pale gray brow  
T'aint no use in weeping  
It's too late now

Hey you old man sitting  
By the lonesome road  
It's about time you're quitting  
Life's old tiresome mode  
You're so sad and lonely  
Got no family  
Just an old man from some old country

You ain't sired no chillun'  
Ain't none by your side  
You left all your women  
Whooo ain't you satisfied  
Don't just sit there clinging to a memory  
Of a love left in some old country

No nobody needs you old man  
'cause nobody calls your name  
And nobody even whispers  
Oh what a doggone shame  
So the cold grim reaper  
Has no sympathy  
You won't see your homeland  
'cept through me  
You won't see your homeland  
'cept through me  
Stop crying  
Age is creeping  
You won't see your homeland  
'cept through me