

I'm Getting Old Before My Time

Glenn Frey

I'm getting old before my time
Just worrying over you
I'm getting old and it's a crime
To treat me the way you do

I'm getting old before my time
I'll need a crutch and a cane
Woolworth's has some rings for a dime
Buy one and I won't complain

We planned to get married
About ten years ago
You stalled and you tarried
You wouldn't say "yes" and you wouldn't say "no"

I'm getting old before my time
Someday I'll feel like new
That's when we'll hear the preacher speak
And I'll belong to you

We planned to get married
About ten years ago
You stalled and you tarried
You wouldn't say "yes" and you wouldn't say "no"

I'm getting old; my bones just creak
Someday I'll feel like new
That's when we'll hear the preacher speak
And I'll belong to you
And I'll belong to you