Old Man.....

I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

Old man, you were young then Had so much love that You traded for gradient things So I walked up to your red door And I could not see a reflection of me So I laid down on your front lawn And let the grass grow up around me And wait...

'Cause you've got me on my knees And right about now I'm begging you please I know you won't 'cause you've got needs And everything stops when everyone wants, we all need things So please...

Red light, you say you want life But you stop right before the good part And the green light, yeah that's my left eye It gets so cold, I have to close them both And wait...

'Cause you've got me on my knees And right about now I'm begging you please I know you won't 'cause you've got needs And everything stops when everyone wants, we all need things And right about now I'm on my knees

The world we know, It's the world we lost.

I said I've got the lines if you'd like to hear it I can't decide if you'd like to be there, too