Hold On

I'm not a young man anymore But i've got the face of a 19 year old Probably be a dad soon Sitting in my front room With my kids, playdoe mold

But i just hold on to What ive got Right now

Im not who i used to be Trust me I've got plans everyday next week You know your getting older When the kids on the corner Have you baffled everytime they speak

So lets just hold on to What we've got Right now

Looking round at my friends And i see that the end of an era Has come to pass The fun and the games And the fluid in our brains Have all been reduced by half

So lets just hold on to What we're got Right Now

Im not a young man anymore
But I've got the face of a
19 year old
Everythings changed
But i can't complain
Cause i'm doing pretty well all talk