

## They're Either Too Young Or Too Old

Rosemary Clooney

They're either too young, or too old  
They're either too gray or too grassy green  
The pickings are poor and the crop is lean  
What's good is in the army  
What's left will never harm me

They're either too old or too young  
So, darling, you'll never get stung  
Tomorrow I'll go hiking with that Eagle Scout unless  
I get a call from grandpa for a snappy game of chess

I'll never, never fail ya  
While you are in Australia  
Or off among the Rooshians  
And flying over Egypt  
Your heart will never be gypped  
And when you get to India  
I'll still be what I've been to ya  
I've looked the field over  
And lo and behold  
They're either too young or too old

They're either too bald or too bold  
I'm down to the wheelchair and bassinet  
My heart just refuses to get upset  
I simply can't compel it to  
With no Marine to tell it to

I'm either their first breath of spring  
Or else, I'm their last little fling  
I either get a fossil or an adolescent pup  
I either have to hold him off  
Or have to hold him up  
The battle is on, but the fortress will hold  
They're either too young or too old