

Too Old

Skarface

Where can he go?
Oh where on earth?
I wanna know Where can he go?
Except the hell, I wanna know
Used to work in a factory
While he had a family
He's aged about 52
Now he's right on the dole queue
So, where can he go?
Without a job, he's got no hope
And where can he find,
A dreadful man to give a hand?
He's on the streets, cold at night
Too old to strike back!
No one wants him, he's no one
Anoying the crowd!
Begging people's charity
To get that beer he dreams of
But it is only a trick
Day after day he looks worse
He lives in hell, and that I know