

The Rest Of My Life

Sloan

I started thinkin' bout
The rest of my life
I found my selfish looking out for
Trouble and strife
Someone with whom I'll spend
The rest of my days
But if I ever said I wasn't
Set in my ways
Then I guess you caught me
Lying to myself

What kind of fool
Doesn't think about it?
What kind of fool
Doesn't think about it?
You'd have to be a fool
Not to think about it

Am I gonna settle down
Am I gonna be
Someone who has to take
The rest of my life
To settle down?
Then I guess you caught me
Lying to myself

Who'll make a man out of me?

One thing I know about
The rest of my life
I know that I'll be
Living it in Canada
I know I said I'll share
The rest of my days
But I was only
Going through a phase

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Am I gonna be
Someone who has to take
The rest of my life
To settle down?
Then I guess you caught me
Lying to myself

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Doesn't think about it?
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