

Getting Old

The Cab

Take me down next to the water,
Next to flowers and old times
I hope the view is still the same
Cuz I've been losing strength and power
Regret occupates my mind
I'm sick of loneliness and pain

I used to be young and free
Worried about my legacy
Now I'm aged and alone
I'm getting old and growing up,
Is not what it's cracked up to be
We're just names in stone

When you're young you think you're perfect
Indestructible and strong
Well let me tell you that you're wrong
Cause I have watched lives come and go
My God I've seen my children die
Respect and glory are just talk

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Hold on to your youth cause soon you'll be old too
Hold on to your youth cause soon you will die too