

## 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 occupies 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