

The Idea Of Growing Old

The Features

We can talk all night, we can talk all day
We can play charades when there is nothing to say
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

I can make you angry, you can make me a smile
We can make oragami with the kids for a while
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

Now it won't be long
No, it won't be long
Whoa, whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old
Turn me on to the idea of growing old

We can lay around and count the number of times
I've acted foolish and you've rolled your eyes
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

You in your kerchief and me in my cap
We can settle down for an afternoon nap
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

Now it won't be long
No, it won't be long
Whoa, whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old
Turn me on to the idea of growing old
Turn me on to the idea of growing old
Turn me on to the idea of growing old

Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old
You turn me on to the idea of growing old