

## Howwhywas, Howwhyam

### The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

I used to talk to cab drivers  
well now I just don't bother  
I'd empty out my pockets  
if someone asked me for a quarter.  
there was a time that I'd give the time  
to the old, the weak, and the weird.  
I just don't know why this is so  
but I've never been so scared  
am I getting older?  
are things getting harder?  
I used to never cry  
when I would think about my father.  
the years went past so goddamn fast.  
you know, I've left a lot behind  
my devil could care attitude,  
you know, I just can't seem to find.  
and once upon a time  
I never minded very much  
I never let it knock me down  
or grind me out of touch  
am I getting older?  
are things getting harder?  
I used to never cry  
when I would think about my father.  
once I had an outlook  
different than it is  
full of dreams and schemes  
it seems they just do not exist  
and once I told myself  
he will not be missed  
now now now I never thought that I would see the day  
I'd ever feel like this  
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are things getting harder?  
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when I would think about my father.  
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