

Getting Old

Brighten

Being young means I can do whatever I please
Whenever I want I can grab the keys
No wife and kids, just the birds and bees
Mm, to be young like me

'Cause I still have time to kid around to it
If I decide I wanna do it, I'll do it
Only one mouth to feed, no hand to hold
I've heard them all, "I wish I woulda knew it

Find a job and follow through it"
No "Come to bed please baby, I'm cold"
Mm, being young's getting old

Being young means I can do whatever I want
Me and the boys, say the word and we're gone
No white picket fence or a nice, green lawn
Mm, just hope the car turns on

'Cause I still have time to get around to it
If I decide I wanna do it, I'll do it
Only one mouth to feed, no hand to hold
I've heard them all, "I wish I woulda knew it

Find a job and follow through it"
No "Come to bed please baby, I'm cold"
Mm, being young's getting old
Yeah it's gettin' old

'Cause I still have time to get around to it
If I decide I wanna do it, I'll do it
Only one mouth to feed, no hand to hold
And I've heard them all, "I wish I woulda knew it

Find a job and follow through it"
No "Come to bed pretty baby, I'm cold"
Mm, being young's getting old
Mm, being young's getting old