

## Getting Older

Jukebox the Ghost

Hey, you see the seasons as they're sliding by  
You breathe the air and hold it deep inside  
In hopes you can slow things down  
Hey, each second passing is a minute late  
Every new moment just a cause to wait  
For the next one, and the next one, to roll in

I'm not sure that we were put on this earth  
With any other purpose beyond our own worth  
And you can say that I'm naïve, that I'm so immature

But I'm still getting older and getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time

Hey, each morning slips in like a hammer's swing  
To slowly drip us into useless things  
Like you know you were meant for one purpose (Ooh)  
Hey, you think the years that pass you're counting down  
Waiting to drag us all back into the ground  
That's a deadline I won't argue around

I'm not convinced that we're only alive  
Just for some remnants of ourselves to survive  
And you can say I'm a man, so I've got plenty of time

But I'm still getting older and getting older  
I'm getting older, and older, and older  
I'm getting older and getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time

There's garbage the ocean and blood in the rain  
And the air we breathe is car exhaust, it seeps in our veins  
And there's too many people and not enough space  
So what's the point of dumping some poor kid in his place?  
We could just live on the beach, and spend the rest of our days  
Watching the sunset, grow lines on our face  
Instead of furthering destruction of a sick human race  
We could do what we wanna do, and at our own pace

While we're getting older, and older, and older  
We're getting older, and older, and older  
We're getting older and getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time  
Getting older all the time