

## Too Old

Skarface

Where can he go?  
Oh where on earth?  
I wanna know Where can he go?  
Except the hell, I wanna know  
Used to work in a factory  
While he had a family  
He's aged about 52  
Now he's right on the dole queue  
So, where can he go?  
Without a job, he's got no hope  
And where can he find,  
A dreadful man to give a hand?  
He's on the streets, cold at night  
Too old to strike back!  
No one wants him, he's no one  
Anoying the crowd!  
Begging people's charity  
To get that beer he dreams of  
But it is only a trick  
Day after day he looks worse  
He lives in hell, and that I know