

Chantal Kreviazuk, Old Man

Old man, look at my life
I'm a lot like you were
Old man, look at my life
Twenty four and there's so much more
I live alone in a paradise
That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost
Well, give me things that don't get lost
Like a coin that won't get tossed
Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you
And I need someone to love me the whole day through
Well, ah, ah, one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true

Lullabies, look in your eyes
You run around the same old town
It doesn't mean that much to me
To mean that much to you

'Cause I've been first and last
And look at how the time goes past
But I'm all alone at last
Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you
And I need someone to love me the whole day through
And now one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true, ooh ooh

Old man

Old man, look at my life
I'm a lot like you were