

Eskimo Joe, Older Than You

Oh inner city streets
Where I sleep
I watched her take this romance
Home to me

Chorus:
I believe in something more
I watched her heart
Through bedroom doors
It's true
Eyes that are older than you

Oh echoes in the heart
When we meet
I chose to take this moment
To tell you I'm leaving

Chorus

Watch her count it up on one hand
Like lovers and ocean and land
And it keeps on going
Over and over and over again