

# MARC COHN, Old Soldier

Listen Old Soldier  
Wherever you are  
The hills or the valleys  
Come near or come far  
They say youth is a treasure  
We waste when we're young  
So come down from that place  
Where your medals are hung  
You're forever returning  
And yearning to fight  
And you feel just like  
An Old Soldier tonight...  
Listen Old Soldier  
'Cause time doesn't wait  
The moon's on your shoulder  
And the hour is late  
And something there inside  
Still calls out to you  
And you won't fade away  
Whatever you do  
You're forever beginning  
Barely winning the fight  
You feel just like  
An Old Soldier tonight...  
You're not getting no younger  
That much is true now  
But you still got that hunger  
Burning in you now  
So what do you do now?  
(What do you do now?)  
Listen Old Soldier  
To the sound in your ears  
Of too many battles  
Of too many years  
But there's only one thing  
You've learned in defeat:  
That losing is bitter  
And victory is sweet  
Yeah you're always unravelling  
Travelling light  
And you feel just like  
An Old Soldier tonight  
You feel just like  
An Old Soldier tonight  
(that's right)  
Just an Old Soldier...