

# Taking Back Sunday, S'old

I was at a loss,  
call me conjecture  
You seemed happy enough to have me stay  
am one of god's great creatures  
Science never lies it only learns  
I could use a bit of both  
A little less your high hopes  
A little more your love

Used to be I stood a head taller  
Long before your legs began to sway  
Beneath the weight  
I could use a bit of both  
A little less your case load  
A little more your love

You're going to get s'old  
You're going to get so old  
You're gonna get so old either way