

Chantal Kreviazuk, Ken's Song

I hadn't seen the boy in fifteen years
He had lines that said he cried a rainbow of tears
He left one day before his late night drives
He said everybody's gotta make a sacrifice
So he replaced the old girl for a boat named Jen
He thought if anyone could love her
Well he was the man

He said my only fear is growing old alone
I've gotta get a lover for this telephone
It doesn't matter if my number's gone when I'm young
But I don't want to grow old alone

Till the day Jen sunk she gave him love so true
She was appraised at fifty-one grand or two
It didn't matter that she took every dime that he had
He had to get off the water and live by the land

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When I spoke about Jen a tear flowed from his eye
It was the first and last time I saw a grown man cry
He said believe it or not I'm not scared to die
But I don't want to grow old alone

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But I don't want to grow old alone