

# Clint Black, The Old Man

Off he goes  
Down the road  
Who knows how many  
He's been down before.

With all the years  
He's comes to know  
Does he wonder if he's  
Gonna see one more.

Hanging on to yesterdays  
Til'too many tomorrow's are today  
With all the turns the road will bring  
Well, a young man's gotta wait and see.

Will I ever be the old man  
Whose words young ones ponder on  
Will I ever take a lady's hand  
And will I ever be the old man  
Who finds that he's too far gone  
Will, there come a day when I can't stand  
Am I gonna live that long?

Reaching out  
For days to come  
Where an old man walks  
A young man runs.

The road I know  
Is bound to end  
Still I can't help wonderin'  
Where and when.

Will I ever be the old man  
Whose words young ones ponder on  
Will I ever take a lady's hand  
And will I ever be the old man  
Who finds that he's too far gone  
Will there come a day when I can't stand  
Tell me am I gonna live that long?..

--- Instrumental to fade ---