

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 ---