

# Del Reeves, Older The Violin The Sweeter The Music

It seems you think that thirty five is just a little too old  
But I'm not ready yet to be put out in the cold  
I've got plenty of good love left woman if you'll just use it  
You know the older the violin the sweeter the music

And I can play a symphony of love  
Like a thousand violins ringing from above  
And you gonna really miss my lovin' one day when you lose it  
You know the older the violin the sweeter the music

These specks of grey that's in my hair just make me look distinguished  
They don't mean I'm over the hill not the way you wish  
There's plenty of young girls waitin' for my love honey they won't refuse it  
They know the older the violin the sweeter the music

And I can play a symphony of love...  
You know the older the violin the sweeter the music