The Cab, Getting Old

Take me down next to the water, Next to flowers and old times I hope the view is still the same Cuz I've been losing strength and power Regret occupates my mind I'm sick of loneliness and pain I used to be young and free Worried about my legacy Now I'm aged and alone I'm getting old and growing up It's not what it's cracked up to be We're just names in stone When you're young you think you're perfect Indestructible and strong Well let me tell you that you're wrong Cause I have watched lives come and go My God I've seen my children die Respect and glory are just talk I used to be young and free Worried about my legacy Now I'm aged and alone I'm getting old and growing up It's not what it's cracked up to be We're just names in stone We're just names in stone [4x] Hold on to your youth 'cause soon you'll be old too Hold on to your youth 'cause soon you will die too