

Croce Jim

"Age"

Visit "[Age](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Written by - Jim & Ingrid Croce

I've been up and down and around and 'round and
back again

I've been so many places I can't remember where or
when

And my only boss was the clock on the wall and my only
friend

Never really was a friend at all

Chorus:

I've traded love for pennies, sold my soul for less

Lost my ideals in that long tunnel of time

I've turned inside out and around about and back and
then

Found myself right back where I started again

Once I had myself a million, now I've only got a dime

The diff'rence don't seem quite as bad today

With a nickel or a million, I was searching all the time

For something that I never lost or left behind

Chorus

Now I'm in my second circle and I'm headin' for the top

I've learned a lot of things along the way

I'll be careful while I'm climbin' 'cause it hurts a lot to
drop

And when your down nobody gives a damn anyway

Chorus

Visit [Croce Jim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.