

Axis Of Awesome "Song For The Elderly"

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The old man sits on my chair in the Lounge room
His face had seen years, his eyes had she'd tears
Ge's been through a life time, his friends have all gone
He waits in the chair as I walk down the stair
He looks up at me and his face forms a smile
His eyes fill with light as he notices me
His body is ancient, yet he looks so happy
He opens his mouth and greets me with glee
I look at the old man, I smile politely, I shake his
leathery hand
He gets to his feet and I look in his eyes
I open my mouth and address the old man:

How did you get in my house, old man?
I don't know who you are
You seem like a very sweet nice old man
But I don't know who you are

The old man laughs and calls me tobias
He thinks it's a game when I say my real name
He asks how my wife is and how are my children?

I tell him I'm single, he laughs it away
He waks in the kitchen and he puts on the kettle
He asks me if I want some tea
I tell him okay and the water starts boiling
He fills up my cup and hands it to me

I'm sorry but that isn't milk, old man
I still don't know who you are
You put mayonnaise in my tea, old man
And I don't know who you are

The old stops, I think I've upset him
He puts down the tea cup, looks up at me slowly
And says: dear Toby, I hate those Japs
I wander up stairs and fetch him some trousers
He puts them on the usual way
He tells me that he doesn't know where he's
I say there's a room and the he can stay

You can live in my house, old man

I don't care who you are
You're pretty racist, but funny, old man
And I quite like who you are

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