

Clint Black "The Old Man"

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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
Till too many tomorrow's are today
With all the turns the road will bring
Well a young man's gotta wait and see

And 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 wonder where and when

And 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

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