

## Hellogoodbye "Getting Old"

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When we were younger time was under careful lock  
and key  
Now it's open, tipped and pourin' out all over me  
Oh! what a shame, that our days, you explained  
I thought you had meant they were long  
Not 'till the night when I turned 25, I saw that I had it all  
wrong

I was gettin' tired of lettin' all my hours pass  
Hopin' someday soon or somewhere everything would  
last  
Oh, what a shame when I look at your frame  
I know someday it will be dust

Not that the thought is that close  
'Cause it's not but I guess it's just creepin' up

Oh and it's not that bad, it's all this time we've had

Things that could be, became mystery, we'll never  
know instead  
Oh, we're not too far gone, it hasn't been that long  
Oh and our empty tea cup, is getting filled up  
So we'll never have to dread getting old

Oh oh ohh, oh but it's not that bad, it's all this time  
we've had  
The things that could be, became mystery, we'll never  
know instead  
Oh, we're not too far gone, it hasn't been that long  
Oh and our tea cup, is getting filled up  
So we'll never have to dread getting old  
Getting old, getting old, getting old

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