

Jimmy Buffett

"Growing Older But Not Up"

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By: jimmy buffett

1980

For all those who don't feel as old as they are and
never will

I rounded first never thought of the worst
As I studied the shortstop's position
Crack went my leg like the shell of an egg
Someone call a decent physician
I'm no pete rose, I can't pretend
Though my mind is quite flexible, these brittle bones
don't bend

Chorus:

I'm growing older but not up
My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck
Let those winds of time blow over my head
I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead

Sometimes I see me as old manatee
Headin' south as the waters grow colder
Tries to steer clear of the hum-drum so near
It cuts prop scars deep in his shoulder
But that's how it goes (that's how it goes), right to the
end
Though his body's quite flexible, that barnacle brain
don't bend

Chorus:

I'm growing older but not up

My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck
Let those winds of time blow over my head
I'd rather die while I'm livin' than live while I'm dead

(instrumental)

Now don't get me wrong
This is not a sad song
Just events that I have happened to witness
And time takes it's toll as we head for the poll
And no one dies from physical fitness
So what the hell, we'll take it right to the end

As the days grow more complicated the nightlife still
wins

Chorus:

I'm growing older but not up

My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck

Let those winds of change blow over my head

I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead

Let those winds of time blow over my head

I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead

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