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John Eddie "Gettin' Kinda Old"

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annette's doing time in baby jail she's flirting on line sending dirty e-mail her youth got wasted on tramps like us now what replaces kissing on the bus her band went gold mine fell apart

it's getting kinda old being young at heart

I went to bed last night around nine o'clock i lost count of all the times i've been around the block i stumbled to the mirror i'm humbled to see my long gone daddy looking back at me i feel like a record falling off the charts

it's getting kinda old being young at heart

i want to end it all cash my chips in i think i hit the wall i'm in a dead man's spin

i used to wanna die young ain't that rock and roll i think i blew that one yeah i went and got old would you check out her she what she just did she's said excuse me sir then left with some kid i used to fall in love now i fall apart

it's getting kinda old being young at heart

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