

Matthew Sklar

"Grow Old With You"

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I wanna make you smile
Whenever you're sad
Carry You around when
Your arthritis is bad
oh all i wanna do
Is grow old with you

I'll get your medicine
When your tummy aches
Build you a fire
If the furnace breaks
Oh it could be so nice
Growing old with you

I'll miss you, kiss you
Give you my coat
When you are cold
Need You, feed you
Even let you hold
the remote control

So let me do the dishes
In our kitchen sink
Put you to bed when
you've had too much to drink
Oh I could be the man

Who grows old with you

I'll miss you, Kiss you
Take your shoes off
And Rub your feet
Need you, feed you
And When we play checkers
I'll let you cheat

So let me do the dishes
In our kitchen sink
Put you to bed when
You've had too much to drink
Oh I could be the one
Who grows old with you

I wanna grow old with you

Robbie: Julia will you marry me?

Julia: On one condition,
Will you sing at my wedding?

Robbie:YEAH!!!

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