

## **Patterson Hood "Old Timer's Disease"**

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Forty two and my granddad was drafted by the army  
They send him off to fight over in Germany  
Left my grandma at home  
With a brand new baby boy

And my mom was born  
The day they bomb Hiroshima  
Not long after that  
My granddad got to meet her

Got a job and commuted from Alabama to Kentucky  
But still he would have told you he was lucky  
Just to watch his pretty bride  
Pushing baby's down the street

And the way that the cars  
Are backed up behind her  
The way that the traffic cop  
Lined up behind her

Now granddads lost his mind  
'Cause he'd rather not remember anymore  
And he refuses to stop driving  
So grandma's locked his keys next door

And he spend his days  
Just a looking around, looking around  
But he's forgotten what he's looking for  
He's forgotten what he's looking for

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