Chantal Andere ''Old Man''

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Words & music: neil young

Old man, look at my life
I'm a lot like you were
Old man, look at my life
Twenty four and there's so much more
I live alone in a paradise
That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost Well, give me things that don't get lost Like a coin that won't get tossed Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you And I need someone to love me the whole day through Well, ah, ah, one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true

Lullabies, look in your eyes You run around the same old town It doesn't mean that much to me To mean that much to you

'cause I've been first and last And look at how the time goes past But I'm all alone at last Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you And I need someone to love me the whole day through And now one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true, ooh ooh

Old man

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