

I Want to Be Old (Sav Studio Demo 10/77)

The Cure

I want to be old
And creek by the fire
I want to smell of rotting wood
It's all I desire I want my joints to seize up
I want my legs to ache
I want my eyesight to fail
I want my skin to flake To be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want false teeth
And not be able to chew
I want to be senile
A centenarian fool I want to have lots of wrinkles
Want my hearing to go
I want to be ignored
And I want to be slow To be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old
I want to be old

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>