

Younger

Joe Cocker

I'm gonna learn to play the blues guitar
I'm gonna drive a fast Italian car
I'm gonna jump out of a plane and fly
I'm gonna find the lord and testify
I'm gonna look within and figure out
What this thing called life is all about
When I get younger
When I get younger
I'm gonna dance with fools and dine with kings
I'm gonna hear the bells of Paris ring
I'm gonna carve an angel out of wood
I'm gonna give up cigarettes for good
I'm gonna find the perfect words to say
So the one I love won't walk away
When I get younger
When I get younger
When I get younger
They're all on my list of things to do
I'll get to them all before I'm through
And what's still on my plate
When the clock runs down
Will just have to wait till my next time around
I'm gonna try to lose a pound or two
I'm gonna sit back and admire the view
I'm gonna memorize a Dylan song
Fix all the things that I've done wrong
I'll appreciate the friends I've got
Maybe give true love another shot
When I get younger
When I get younger
When I get younger

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