This Getting Old Is Really Getting Old Kevin Whalen

This getting old is really getting old - No longer are my actions very bold I've lost my youthful craziness - Replaced by thoughtful wariness This getting old is really getting old

It seems that I have lost my edge - Now all my bets seem hedged In fact the last time I took a chance - Was when I switched to boxer underpants It seems that I have lost my edge

Used to be I'd eat what I please - Like eggs or ribs or burgers with cheese But now I can't eat them all - Because of high cholesterol Used to be I'd eat what I please

I do believe I've lost my nerve - I rarely drive fast around a curve And the only things I'll probably pass - Are kidney stones and belly gas I do believe I've lost my nerve

Think I'm heading over the hill - If you're over sixty you know the drill I still take a map everywhere - And I can take a nap anywhere I think I'm heading over the hill

What did I come into this room for - I feel so silly just staring at the floor I'm gona leave and go into the den - Where I hope I do not say again What did I come into this room for

My hair I wonder where it went - Receding is the wrong verb tense I used to use Brylcream (a little dab'l do ya) Now I need sun screen (afraid of melanoma) My hair I wonder where it went

I think I might be losing my mind - My wallet and my keys I can't find Probly couldn't see them anyway - Misplaced my glasses yesterday I'm pretty sure I'm losing my mind

I'm sittin here in my recliner - I see my wife she never looked finer Romantic thoughts start to creep - But pretty soon I fall asleep And wake up - all alone in my recliner

This getting old is really getting old - My hands and my feet are always cold Besides I keep on forgetting things - ???? Yeah, this getting old is really getting old