

(I'm) Getting Old

{Chorus}

Am
As I sit here now I wonder how I got here being in the state I'm in.
Am
But the question's quite rhetorical 'cos I've heard it and the answer's where I've been.
Dm **Dm/F**
We're getting old, you know it's true,
Em7
Now I don't remember you,
F **Dm6add9** **E5/B**
But your face is so familiar, what's your name ?

{CHORUS}

Am
What's that I hear you say, I heard you say that you're still young and can't relate.
Am
But I want you to know that as you grow that in the end this is your fate
Dm **Dm/F**
It could be sad, or worse a shame
Em7
You know you need not lose your game
F **Dm6add9** **E5/B**
Come get on the bus and rust with us where life's a scream !

	C	G	}	
We're getting old, We're going grey			}	Chorus
	Dm	Am	}	}
Out on the road along the way			}	
	F	G	}	Am }
We've lost some hearing and our eyesight's fading fast.			}	}
	C	G	}	
Now our hips are always sore			}	
	Dm	Am	}	
And our knees don't bend no more,			}	
	F	G	}	E7 }
And we can't I tell how long our minds will last...			}	}
	Am		}	
Getting old.			}	
ad lib "getting old"			}	