

The Final Push to the Sum

Grandaddy

I never know their names
But I smile just the same
New faces, strange places
Most everything I see
Becomes a blur to me
And I'm wasted because
The fast pace is too much
Here at the final push to the sum
If my old life is done
Then what have I become?
What have I become?
Every now and then
The memories creep in
A breeze and blue skies
The trees and you and I
But that old life is done
I guess that I've moved on
To new faces and strange places
Here at the final push to the sum
If my old life is done
Then what have I become?
What have I become?
What have I become?
What have I become?
What have I become?

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>