

# Ken's Song

## Andrew Lowe

Words & music: chantal kreviazuk

I hadn't seen the boy in fifteen years

He had lines that said he cried a rainbow of tears

He left one day before his late night drives

He said everybody's gotta make a sacrifice

So he replaced the old girl for a boat named jen

He thought if anyone could love her

Well he was the man

He said my only fear is growing old alone

I've gotta get a lover for this telephone

It doesn't matter if my number's gone when I'm young

But I don't want to grow old alone

Till the day jen sunk she gave him love so true

She was appraised at fifty-one grand or two

It didn't matter that she took every dime that he had

He had to get off the water and live by the land

He said my only fear is growing old alone

I've gotta get a lover for this telephone

It doesn't matter if my number's gone when I'm young

But I don't want to grow old alone

When I spoke about jen a tear flowed from his eye

It was the first and last time I saw a grown man cry

He said believe it or not I'm not scared to die

But I don't want to grow old alone

He said my only fear is growing old alone

I've gotta get a lover for this telephone

It doesn't matter if my number's gone when I'm young

But I don't want to grow old alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>