

# 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

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