Old Man

Black Lips

Hey old man, say, whatcha say
Have ya got some information?
I'm far away, just way out here
And I need a destinationI cannot find what I want
With just an invitation
And when I see all the things
That you have, what you gotDon't let the children out to play
Don't let the rain wash down your sunny day
And if it does, don't bring your kids to me
I won't be here, somewhere is where I'll beDon't be confused, don't be ashamed
It's not to be your fault
The boys will have the masster ploy
And that's the end resultFor better thhan for worse
There was forever be the day
For what you think you can't receive
And that will be okayDon't let the children out to play
Don't let the rain wash down your sunny day
And if it down, don't bring your kids to me
I won't be here, somewhere is where I'll be

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