

# Les Wirth

## Twothirtyeight

Christmas came and went  
All your money spent  
On whiskey for the common cold  
You feel it in your bones you're growing oldLast night in the park  
Singin' in the dark  
"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch, that saved a wretch like me" Had your day in sixty-three  
Kissed a girl by the choppin' tree  
Yesterday, she turned fifty-three  
Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>