

# How Old Am I?

Frank Sinatra

How old am I? I'm old enough to know  
The difference between infatuation  
And a love that has a chance to grow  
How old am I? I'm not too old to hear  
The sweet ring of truth and understanding  
When the words, "I love you", reach my ear  
Don't mind these lines beneath my eyes  
They're well-earned souvenirs  
Of a thousand nights of laughter and occasional tears  
And I hope you won't be jealous of the silver in my hair  
It took many lover's quarrels to put it there  
How old am I? You kiss me and I'm young  
Love's a road never traveled, life's a song I've never sung  
If I make you happy today, I'm the perfect age  
As for tomorrow, turn the page

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