

The Old Man

[Clint Black](#)

Off he goes down the road
Who knows how many he's been down before
With all the years he's come to know
Does he wonder if he's gonna see one more
Hanging on to yesterdays
Till too many tomorrows are today
With all the turns the road will bring
Well, a young man's gotta wait and see
And will I ever be the old man
Whose words young ones ponder on?
Will I ever take a lady's hand?
And will I ever be the old man
Who finally is too far gone?
Will there come a day when I can't stand
Am I gonna live that long?
Reaching out for days to come
Where an old man walks, a young man runs
The road I know is bound to end
Still I can't help wondering where and when
And will I ever be the old man
Whose words young ones ponder on?
Will I ever take a lady's hand?
And will I ever be the old man
Who finally is too far gone?
Will there come a day when I can't stand
Tell me, am I gonna live that long?

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