This Old Man

Guardian

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Remember me? 'Member me?This old man, he plays one on one
He was your cool whip master, you were his B.C. son
This old man, he's got the smell of sin
He's got the nature of sin he was your actual, factual old sin nature
Mother praying, Jesus save the boy
Save him from the old man, got away, glory, gloryUp from the water, out of the grave
Wearing a new man's clothes
The old man's dragging the lake again lately
What does he want? Mama, you don't supposeThis old man, he don't mind the gap
He's like a subway rat, he's crawling out your past
Out the dark, little land shark, little predator scavenger
Serving up sucker punch, flyweight, gonna eat your lunchThis old man, he's flicking on the brights
He's wanting squatter's rights
He's gotta have his space in your face
Get you reminiscing for the very years you wasted
Every bitter fruit you tasted gonna snare you in a stare-downBetter to choke than breathe in your curse
This old man, this old man
Better to crawl than to ride in your hearse
This old man, this old man
This old man, this old manUp from the water, out of the grave
Wearing a new man's clothes
The old man's dragging the lake again lately
What does he want? Mama, you don't supposeThis old man, he plays seek and destroy
He comes robbing my joy, he's here spreading the rot
Old man, don't you get it? What I've got is good as gold
Good as gold, better than gold

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/