

We Ain't Getting Any Younger Pt. 2

Jim James

You got the whole wide world
They got it from you
You can talk about it all you want
But what you gonna do
Time's your oyster
The grave is always getting closer
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger Looked to roam
Went too far
There at the edge of the world
Things went south
Down and out
There at the edge of the world
Seasons changed
Time got strange
There at the edge of the world
We got close to the source
For better or worse
There at the edge of the world You got the whole wide world
Laid out in front of you
You can talk about it all you want
But what the fuck you're gonna do
Time's your oyster
The grave is always getting closer
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger
We ain't gettin' any younger And you take it for granted
Until its taken away
We're all pressed out the same mold
The story's already been told
This world is war and blood
When it could have been love
When it could have been love
And all you learn to forget
That this never happened
And when the new world start again Peace written to pieces

Peace written to pieces
Peace written to pieces
Peace written to pieces We gotta pull it back to get it again
(Peace written to pieces)
We're about to get it again
(Peace written to pieces)
We gotta pull it back to get it again
(Peace written to pieces)
We're about to get it again
(Peace written to pieces)

Songwriters

Jim James Published by

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