

Little Aches and Pains

[Paul Kelly](#)

Thanks for your letter and your kind words of comfort
It's good to hear from you again
I'm going OK, taking it day by day
You know what they say "Can't complain"
It's just these little aches and pains
I got 'em always now, sunshine or rain It must be nice up there on the river
Maybe I could visit, I haven't had a trip in a while
There's nothing much keeping me here
I see the gang maybe once or twice a year
You and me, we could walk a rambling country mile
Test out these little aches and pains
When all else goes, they remain
Disabled we're born, disabled we die
Is that a cliché? I'll make it one!
And hope it doesn't get too creaky
I have found that what you don't know will hurt you
And what doesn't kill you makes you weaker
Gives you little aches and pains
I got 'em always now, sunshine or rain
Oh, these little aches and pains
I don't count my losses now, just my gains
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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