

# Old Wild Men

[10cc](#)

Where are my boys?  
They are in deepest water  
Where are they now?  
They are over the hill and far away  
But they are broken men who lie low  
Waiting for miracles Old men of rock and roll  
Came bearing music  
Where are they now?  
They are over the hill and far away  
But they're still gonna play guitars  
On dead strings, and old drums  
They'll play and play to pass the time  
The old wild men  
Old wild men  
Old wild men, waiting for miracles Lord have mercy upon the many  
Lord have mercy upon the few  
Lord have mercy upon the many  
Lord have mercy on me and on you

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