

# Growing Old Is Getting Old

## Silversun Pickups

So we all  
Are growing old  
And it's getting old Pressure on  
Our hollow bones  
and the varicose Suddenly  
We decompose  
But we're not alone So we all  
Are growing old Maybe we're sealed in silence  
And maybe we feel a guidance  
Maybe your only vices  
Will keep you afraid and cold  
But i Memorized  
Your smile lines  
From left to right Came to life  
And childlike  
Reaction time We're allowed  
To expire  
With ourselves in mind So we all  
Are growing old Pull out the fear of silence  
And put out the need for guidance  
And put out your only vices  
And don't be afraid of the cold And we sing, sing, we sing.  
Fight, we fight, we fight.  
We cry, cry, we cry.  
We slide, slide, we slide into the light. Do we sing, fight, we cry?  
we slide, slide, we slide into the light. Maybe we're sealed in silence  
And maybe we feel a guidance  
Maybe your only vices  
Will keep you afraid and cold, well. Pull out the fear of silence  
Put out the need for guidance  
Put out your only vices  
And don't be afraid of the cold  
Afraid of the cold  
Afraid of the time  
You've got no where to go but here.

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