

A Young Girl's World

Daughn Gibson

I saw him, underneath the neon lights of a corner bar,

Cryin' like a child

So I asked him,

"What's 'a matter?"

And he said,

"I'm just an old man in a young girl's world." I wish there was another way

Of getting downtown

Don't say I didn't warn you

There's nothing like an old man crying

He's drunk in his sadness

Outside the bar at 5th and High

You can't look him in the eyes, darlin',

When you pass him by

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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