My Old Man

Mac DeMarco

Look in the mirror
Who do you see?
Someone familiar
But surely not meFor he can't be me
Look how old and cold and tired and lonely he's become
Not until you see
There's a price tag hanging off of having all that funUh oh, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in me
Oh no, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in meWalk on the outside, holding her hand
Someone familiar, her and her manBut it just can't be
Look at all the steps that brought you where you are today
Not until you see
As a heart grows stronger, sometimes love is pushed awayUh oh, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in me
Oh no, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in meUh oh, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in me
Oh no, looks like I'm seeing more of my old man in me

Songwriters
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