

# Talking Old Soldiers

[Elton John](#)

Why hello, say can I buy you another glass of beer  
Well thanks a lot that's kind of you, it's nice to know you care  
These days there's so much going on  
No one seems to want to know  
I may be just an old soldier to some  
But I know how it feels to grow old Yeah that's right, you can see me here most every night  
You'll always see me staring at the walls and at the lights  
Funny I remember oh it's years ago I'd say  
I'd stand at that bar with my friends who've passed away  
And drink three times the beer that I can drink today  
Yes I know how it feels to grow old I know what they're saying son  
There goes old man Joe again  
Well I may be mad at that I've seen enough  
To make a man go out his brains  
Well do they know what it's like  
To have a graveyard as a friend  
'Cause that's where they are boy, all of them  
Don't seem likely I'll get friends like that again Well it's time I moved off  
But it's been great just listening to you  
And I might even see you next time I'm passing through  
You're right there's so much going on  
No one seems to want to know  
So keep well, keep well old friend  
And have another drink on me  
Just ignore all the others you got your memories  
You got your memories

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