

When I Go

Slow Club

If were both not married by twenty-two
Could I be so bold and ask you?
If were both not married by twenty-three
Will you make my year and ask me? If were both not married by twenty-four
Will you pass me those kneepads and Ill get on the floor?
If were both not married by twenty-five
I hope that theres some childish spark still alive Cause there are so many lessons
That I just never cared to learn
And there are so many questions that still burn
Like will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go? If I get to thirty and I dont have a wife
Ill ask you nicely but I wont ask twice
If I get to forty and I dont have a spouse
Ill fashion you a letter and Ill send it to your house If I get to sixty will you let me slip away
Into an armchair for the rest of my days?
Cause youve got your family and Ive got mine
The love that we shared was for another time Cause there are so many lessons
That I just never cared to learn
And there are so many questions that still burn
Like will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go?
Will you hold my hand when I go?

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