Old

Number Seven Deli

The first time I heard "Peggy Sue", I was 12 years old
Russians up in rocket ships and the war was cold
Now many wars have come and gone, Genocide still goes on
Buddy Holly still goes on but his catalogue was sold
First time I smoked guess what, paranoid
First time I heard "Satisfaction", I was young and unemployed
Down the decades every year summer leaves and my birthday's here
And all my friends stand up and cheer
And say, "Man you're old
Getting old, old, getting old"
We celebrate the birth of Jesus on Christmas Day
And Buddah found Nirvana along the Lotus Way
About 1,500 years ago the messenger Mohammed spoke
And his wisdom, like a river flowed through hills of gold
Wisdom is old, the Koran is old
The Bible's is old, greatest story ever told
Disagreements?
Work 'em out
The human race has walked the earth for 2.7 million
And we estimate the universe about 13 to 14 billion
When all these numbers tumble into your imagination
Consider that the Lord was there before creation
God is old, we're not old
God is old, he made the mold
Take your clothes off
Adam and Eve

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/