

# Growing Older But Not Up

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett

1980

For all those who don't feel as old as they are and never will  
I rounded first never thought of the worst  
As I studied the shortstop's position  
Crack went my leg like the shell of an egg  
Someone call a decent physician  
I'm no pete rose, I can't pretend  
Though my mind is quite flexible, these brittle bones don't bendChorus:  
I'm growing older but not up  
My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck  
Let those winds of time blow over my head  
I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm deadSometimes I see me as old manatee  
Headin' south as the waters grow colder  
Tries to steer clear of the hum-drum so near  
It cuts prop scars deep in his shoulder  
But that's how it goes (that's how it goes), right to the end  
Though his body's quite flexible, that barnacle brain don't bendChorus:  
I'm growing older but not up  
My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck  
Let those winds of time blow over my head  
I'd rather die while I'm livin' than live while I'm dead(instrumental)Now don't get me wrong  
This is not a sad song  
Just events that I have happened to witness  
And time takes it's toll as we head for the poll  
And no one dies from physical fitness  
So what the hell, we'll take it right to the end  
As the days grow more complicated the nightlife still winsChorus:  
I'm growing older but not up  
My metabolic rate is pleasantly stuck  
Let those winds of change blow over my head  
I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead  
Let those winds of time blow over my head  
I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead

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