

Younger

Joe Cocker

I'm gonna learn to play the blues guitar

I'm gonna drive a fast Italian car

I'm gonna jump out of a plane and fly

I'm gonna find the lord and testify

I'm gonna look within and figure out

What this thing called life is all about

When I get younger

When I get younger

I'm gonna dance with fools and dine with kings

I'm gonna hear the bells of Paris ring

I'm gonna carve an angel out of wood

I'm gonna give up cigarettes for good

I'm gonna find the perfect words to say

So the one I love won't walk away

When I get younger

When I get younger They're all on my list of things to do

I'll get to them all before I'm through

And what's still on my plate

When the clock runs down

Will just have to wait till my next time around

I'm gonna try to lose a pound or two

I'm gonna sit back and admire the view

I'm gonna memorize a Dylan song

Fix all the things that I've done wrong

I'll appreciate the friends I've got

Maybe give true love another shot

When I get younger

When I get younger

When I get younger

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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