

MY GET UP & GO

Written by H. A. Shively, sung by Pete Seeger

D G D
How do I know, my youth is all spent?
A D
My get up and go, has got up and went
G D
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
A D
And think of the places, my get up has been

D A
Old age is golden, so I've heard it said
D
But sometimes I wonder, as I crawl into bed
G A
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup
E A
My eyes on a table, until I wake up
D A
As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself:
D
Is there nothin' else, I should lay on the shelf?
G D
But though nations are warring, and business is vexed
A D
I'll still stick around, to see what happens next.

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