

OLD BONES

Old bones inside this old raincoat.
Old bones inside these old shoes.
Old friends at my hotel come by to wish me well
And bring me up to date with all the news.

Sometimes I'll have me a whiskey
And fall asleep in my chair.
And dream about a man much younger than I am.
I'll bet you'd think by now I wouldn't care.

But I love life. I'd like to do it again.
Although I might not be much more than I been
Just to have the chance to turn back the hands,
And make my life begin. Oh yeah, I'd like to do it again.

Now it's time for taking things easy.
It's time for taking things slow.
These bones don't move as fast as they used to in the past.
So if I have to run, I simply don't go.

But I love life. I'd like to do it again.
Although I might not be much more than I been
Just to have the chance to turn back the hands,
And make my life begin. Oh yeah, I'd like to do it again.

One more time, oh yeah, I'd like to do it again.