**I Don’t Wanna Be an Old Man**

*Nancy McCallion*

I haven’t been sleeping good these days, late to bed and late to rise

I haven’t been holding you as tight as I might, I realize

I lost my phone at the Pick ‘n Save, had it earlier today

And I know I shouldn’t fuss and shout and shut you out, but I gotta say

I don’t wanna be an old man

I called my old friend on the phone, he lost his wife and he’s all alone

And I know I’m better off myself, I realize, it doesn’t help

I don’t wanna be an old man

Bending low, walking slow

I don’t wanna be an old man

The toughest job I had today was getting myself up outta bed

And a light at the end of the tunnel probably means that I’m dead

And I don’t wanna be an old man

Counting pills, eating bran

I don’t wanna be an old man

Just forgot my train of thought (stop…)

I don’t wanna be an old man

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