

## Before I Get Old

New Model Army

I'm going to kiss the girls, make them cry  
Live too fast, still not die, before I get old  
I'm going to see you raised above this place  
Watch the moments shine upon your face

Before I get old  
I'll watch the sun set over every sea  
From every city wall, every mountain peak  
Before I get old

The Northern Lights and the Southern Cross  
The harvests and the miles of dust  
And the blowing wind across the world  
So wrap this coat around yourself

And leave what's done behind  
There's so much left for us to do  
And yet there's so little time  
I'm going to pull the fences to the ground

Watch the twisted towers come crumbling down  
And start again  
I want to be a hero and a villain and a father and a son  
Take care of my body and abuse it still

Until everything goes numb  
So let's make this dance and never fear  
That there's any real reason why we're all here  
Live real fast, still not die

Before I get old