

When Did You Get Old?

Amy Wadge

You were forty-one
And we lived in a house at the end of the street
Long days in the sun
Singin' Elton John in the backseat
I knew who I was
'Cause you were mine and I was yours
When I was small

When you were fifty-two
I'd give you hell, but I didn't mean it
Deep down I knew
Whatever I did, you would forgive it
I knew that you'd love me
I never doubted that at all
When I was small

But when did you get old?
So far down that road
When was it that you needed me,
To be grown?
When did you start to be,
Not too good on your feet
'Cause I'm not ready yet
To be alone
When did you get old?

Then you were sixty-four
I was livin' in a house at the end of the street
Two kids of my own
When they needed answers, they asked me
I'm still too afraid
To see myself that way, I fall
I still feel small

But when did you get old?
So far down that road
When was it that you needed me,
To be grown?
When did you start to be,
Not too good on your feet
'Cause I'm not ready yet
To be alone
When did you get old?

When did you get,
Scared to walk home when it's late?
Got so tired, in bed by eight
Need a light on when you read
Never tell me what you need
Got so shaky on your bones
Never go too far from home
Say, "Don't worry, I'm okay"
You wouldn't tell me anyway

Now you're seventy-five
I don't get to see you as much as I should
And every single goodbye

Is a little bit hard
'Cause I've understood
That time, it gets wasted
We can't go back once it has faded
And life takes hold
But when did you get old?