

# Getting Older

Coin

Burnt toast for breakfast  
She lives down in Texas  
Home for the summer  
Eyelids open slow

We could play the guitar in the back of your car  
Oh, what I wouldn't give  
We could fall in the sand as we fade into black  
Oh, what a perfect end

I know it's not your heart and it's your head  
(Getting in the way)  
And I know you're stuck on something I never said  
Getting in the way

Catholic, educated  
With a moonlight motivation  
We're a special kind of sad on the weekend  
Throwing stones, yelling glass at the ceiling  
Play the guitar in the back of your car  
Play the guitar in the back of your car

And I know it's not your heart and it's your head  
(Getting in the way)  
And I know you're stuck on something I never said  
(Getting in the way)  
Is it true? Is it me?  
Is it time? Is it you? But  
I know it's not your heart, but it's your head  
Getting in the way

I'm getting older  
I'm getting wiser  
I'm growing taller  
I'm getting out of the way  
I'm getting older  
I'm getting wiser  
I'm growing taller  
I'm getting out of the way

I know it's not your heart and it's your head  
(Getting in the way)  
And I know you're stuck on something I never said  
(Getting in the way)  
Is it true? Is it me?  
Is it time? Is it you? But  
I know it's not your heart, but it's your head  
Getting in the way

I'm getting older  
I'm getting out of the way