

## Go Ask an Old Man

Colin Hay

Go ask an old man, see what he's got to say  
Don't ask your teachers, they weren't much good anyway  
Nothing really matters, as time drifts on by  
Just a drop in the ocean, a shot in the sky

Don't stray from the narrow, and keep your hands clean  
It seems very silly, if you know what I mean  
You worry and worry, never really know why  
I wake in the morning, as trams roll on by

I have a lover, so I can't complain  
For me there's no other, we play silly games  
And though she is not here, I'm never alone  
She's lives in my pocket, and inside the phone

I'm going to Scotland, that's where I'm from  
I'll probably not stay there, coz' it's not very warm  
We followed our father, coz' father knows best  
With rhyme a good reason, and my wheezing chest

So go ask an old man, see what he's got to say  
If he falls in the gutter, be on your way  
Nothing really matters, as time drifts on by  
You give your love presents, you laugh and you cry