

Old Men

Corb Lund

When it comes to fixin' fences
Ridin' bulls and drinkin' beer
Gimme some young buckaroo
Who's kinda wet behind the ears

'Cause I'll take fire in the belly
And if he's a little green
Sometimes piss and vinegar
Is exactly what you need

But I want old men makin' my whiskey
I want old men singin' my blues
I want old men teachin' my horses
'Cause there's just some things young men can't do
Like the old boys do

I want some scrappy kid to have my back
In the middle of a barroom fight
And a little youth kinda helps sometimes
With the girls on Friday night

When I was but a young man
I was wild and full of fire
Acid trips and rocker chicks
Well, I'm a-lucky I'm alive

And I want old men makin' my whiskey
I want old men singin' my blues
I want old men teachin' my horses
'Cause there's just some things young men can't do
Like the old boys do

Old men makin' my whiskey
Old men singin' me blues
Old men educatin' my horses
'Cause there's just some things young men can't do
Like them old boys do