

# Before We Get Too Old

Gary Barlow

A doctor friend of mine  
I'd see from time to time  
Had a design for his longevity  
He said, "Exercise, my friend, that is the key  
Exercise is what extends our life expectancy"  
And when he sadly died  
At the age of 35  
Getting his clothes caught in a gym machine  
The irony brought home to me  
What you and I should take all this to mean

Let's fall in love  
Before we get too old  
Ignoring all the reasons not to  
No long term plans  
Just be Peter Pans  
Hang onto my hand and hold  
Now, before we get too old

A gentleman I knew  
Let his funds accrue  
Until he'd a sizeable annuity  
Saved, scrimped, cut back, forty-seven years  
Planning to retire and sail the World on holiday  
But tragic came the news  
First day of his cruise  
Slipped on a gangplank in the pouring rain  
He saw the Earth  
On traction in his berth  
And in reaction, I thought once again

Let's fall in love  
Before we get too old  
The future we can never know  
Life is a car  
That's driving into snow  
So hang onto my hand and hold  
Now before we get too old

A man a lot like me  
Proceeded cautiously  
Now this I see to be a great mistake  
Postpone the day to make your hay  
You might find you can no longer lift your rake

Let's fall in love  
Before we get too old  
We never get those days again  
Some people say  
You should 'squirrel things away'  
I say plant them and let's see what grows  
Tomorrow never ever knows  
Just hang onto my hand and hold  
Before we get too old