

## Still Young

Inhaler

Well, I met you on a Sunday, it promised not to rain  
The sky would open up over our parade  
There's a stillness to the night and a likeness to an image  
Even after all these years, your heart's still in it  
And the screech of the tire, and you called me a liar  
Saw smoke before fire and the flames went higher

'Cause we're still young  
Least I'm still young

I used to know your name, but your face remains a mystery  
You ran into the waves, I don't remember what it meant to me  
I liked it where I was, we knew what to believe in  
Even after all these years, it's you that I'm seeing  
I used to be fine, down that old blue line  
I guess I'll turn ninety-five, and I still got time

Least I'm still young  
Least I'm still young  
Still young  
Least I'm still young

I'm talking to myself, scoping out the scene  
Normally I'd face it, but I just want you to stay  
And I won't mind, no, I won't mind  
I'm still young, if I'm still  
Tonight  
Woah

Still young  
Least I'm still young  
Still young  
Least I'm still young

I see the old boys talking through themselves  
I see the row boats coming, coming to help  
Least I'm still young  
Least I'm still young  
Oh