Now, that I'm getting old and Now, I'm getting cold and There's nothing left to say Just like a daffodil, you know I will You know wilting in my way

And I need somebody
Yes, I need somebody
Yes, I need, need somebody
Now, I know I'm getting old

This is a lonely life
Man, without your wife
Without a bed or view
I'm always at the gate
And I'm always late
'Cause there's nothing left to do

And I need somebody
Yes, I need, need somebody
Yes, I need, I need somebody
Now, I know I'm getting old

Strange tunes in my head
I'll think I'll go to bed
I think I'll change the sheets and all
Maybe do some drawing
Do some painting
An antelope across my wall

And I need somebody
Yes, I need, need somebody
Yes, I need anybody
Now, I know I'm getting old

A visitor out on the lawn His hair all shorn Is he friend or is he foe? Is he a man I know? Is he someone to sow? Is he someone to say hello?

And I need somebody
Yes, I need, need somebody
Yes, I need, need somebody
Now, I know I'm getting old

So, I'm so confused
I'm so bemused
I think I'll settle down
Lie down on anywhere
Maybe in this chair
Anywhere I just don't care

Because I need somebody Yes, I need, oh, somebody Yes, I need anybody Now, I know I'm getting old

The friend I saw is at the door
He says, "Hello, once more
I met you down the road"
Great long fingers holding out
I want to shout
What's the point because he knows

That I need, I need somebody

Yes, I need somebody

Yes, I need almost anybody

Now, I know I'm getting old

Yes, I need, I need somebody

Yes, I need, I need somebody

Oh, I need almost anybody

Now, I know I'm getting, getting old