

Old And Out Of Tune

Patent Pending

i'll be singing till i'm old and out of tune
until this world is through with you
till i can't stand up and i'm stuck in bed
till my neck gives out from underneath my head
till the snow falls down in the middle of july

now we've been waiting such a long time
for you to find time
find the strength to let me go
don't let me go

we used to paint such pretty pictures
used to dress this down in gold
and swear we're never growing old
and tired of this place we call our home
all we have is these nights we spend alone

and if they finally find the cure i'll be first in line
you know that every step you take i'll be just behind
we can climb this wall and dust this off our shoulders