

## Little Aches and Pains

Paul Kelly

Thanks for your letter and your kind words of comfort  
It's good to hear from you again  
I'm going ok, taking it day by day  
You know what they say "Can't complain"  
It's just these little aches and pains  
I got 'em always now, sunshine or rain

It must be nice up there on the river  
Maybe I could visit, I haven't had a trip in a while  
There's nothing much keeping me here  
I see the gang maybe once or twice a year  
You and me, we could walk a rambling country mile  
Test out these little aches and pains  
When all else goes, they remain

Disabled we're born, disabled we die  
Is that a cliché? I'll make it one!  
And hope it doesn't get too creaky  
I have found that what you don't know WILL hurt you  
And what doesn't kill you makes you weaker  
Leaves you with little aches and pains  
I got 'em always now, sunshine or rain  
Oh, these little aches and pains  
I don't count my losses now, just my gains