

When We're Both Old & Mad

Paul Kelly

When we're both old and mad
We won't care much what we say
We'll be younger everyday
We'll laugh when we should be sad
We'll laugh when we should be sad
Ride our bikes down to the bay
Goin' home we'll lose our way
When we're both old and mad

When we're both mad and old
We'll live in a house chock-full of books
We'll lose each other for days in nooks
Then find each other to hold
We'll find each other to hold
Feed a few too many pets
We'll forget that we once had regrets
When we're both mad and old

Ooh-la-la
Ooh-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Ooh-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la la-la-la

When we're both old and mad
We'll wear our jumpers inside-out
We'll think we whisper, though we shout
We'll wink when we're feeling glad
We'll wink when we're feeling glad
Ride our bikes down to the sea
Swim like dolphins, you and me
When we're both old and mad
When we're both old and mad
When we're both old and mad
When we're both old and mad