

S'old

Taking Back Sunday

You're going to get s'old
You're going to get so old
You're going to get so old either way

Well I was at a loss, call me conjecture
You seemed happy enough to have me stay
Well I am one of God's great creatures
'Cause science never lies, it only learns

And I could use a bit of both
A little less your high hopes
A little more your love

You're going to get s'old
You're going to get so old
You're going to get so old either way
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You're going to get so old
You're going to get so old either way

Well either way

Used to be I stood a head taller
Long before your legs began to sway
Beneath the weight
Beneath the weight

And I could use a bit of both
A little less your case load
A little more your love

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S'old
S'old
So old
So old

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