

# The Idea Of Growing Old

## The Features

We can talk all night, we can talk all day  
We can play charades when there is nothing to say  
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

I can make you angry, you can make me a smile  
We can make oragami with the kids for a while  
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

Now it won't be long  
No, it won't be long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old  
Turn me on to the idea of growing old

We can lay around and count the number of times  
I've acted foolish and you've rolled your eyes  
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

You in your kerchief and me in my cap  
We can settle down for an afternoon nap  
You turn me on to the idea of growing old

Now it won't be long  
No, it won't be long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old  
Turn me on to the idea of growing old  
Turn me on to the idea of growing old  
Turn me on to the idea of growing old

Whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa

You turn me on to the idea of growing old  
You turn me on to the idea of growing old