I'd seen him there a hundred times, everybody called him pop He'd sit there on that barstool and never say a lot But he had an eye for the ladies, we'd tease him and he'd go wi th the flow

I said, ''There ain't no fool like an old fool.''
He said, ''There's something that you ought to know.''

Old hearts still fall just as hard Old dreams still go just as far And it's true that time diminishes what your chances are But there's still a lot of love left in old hearts.

He said, ''You don't know about being old,
But I know about being young
I haven't forgot the words to use
They're still on the tip of my tongue
And romance ain't some passing phase
That only the young go through
Now if you think that I'm just wasting time
I've got news for you.

Old hearts still fall just as hard Old dreams still go just as far And it's true that time diminishes what your chances are But there's still a lot of love left in old hearts.

Then one night it happened, I knew when she walked in His eyes lit up and he tipped his hat as she looked at him and grinned

Now every time you see them out they're always holding hands Side by side, arm and arm, I guess it's in God's plans.

Old hearts still fall just as hard Old dreams still go just as far And it's true that time diminishes what your chances are But there's still a lot of love left in old hearts.

There's sure a lot of love left in old hearts...