Getting Old

Tom MacDonald

You made it through every day
You didn't think you could take it
Everybody got a different struggle
And a different way they gotta face it

Every winner got one thing in common
Tryna solve a problem but they ain't quit
Rainy days will never go away
But if you don't complain you'll find greatness, yeah

We all been through it and it ain't fun
Growin' up and tryna stay young
Miss the parties with the day-ones
Every weekend we would take drugs

Run the city 'til our legs numb
Fight anybody who would say some
Now we workin' for a pay stub
At a lame job, tryna save up

Your favorite denim
Just ain't fittin' like it used to
And instead of goin' clubbin'
You stay home and sit on YouTube, eh

Responsibilities suck
Your... electricity cut
Swore... that you'd always be young
You a kid inside but you look grown up

Ripped your pants bendin' over cleanin' up
Had a drink then a hangover for months
Hurt your back when you farted
Gettin' old is retarded

Everybody knows one day we get old
Our hair will go gray, get aches in our bones
Pedal down, burnin' rubber
We ain't gettin' any younger

Everybody knows one day we get old
Be just like our folks, have kids of our own
We ain't gettin' any younger
Age is just a number

You made it through every night, showed everyone what you made of
Defeated the demons that everyone else who had struggled was runnin' away from
You fought and you faced all the problems and pain, all the things that you should be afraid of
And did it with all o'the grace of your mama and papa, 'cause you are a brave one, yuh

We all been through a couple hard times
Climbin' mountains with our arms tied
Fight the power of the dark side
Stayin' strong until the stars shine

No career and workin' part time
Drinkin' beer, a couple bar flies
Tank is empty but the car drives
Ate the burger but the card declined

Your favorite songs
Are called the oldies on the radio
It's Friday night but you're so freakin' tired
That you're stayin' home

Responsibilities suck
Your... electricity cut
Swore... that you'd always be young
You a kid inside but you look grown up

Ripped your pants bendin' over cleanin' up
Had a drink then a hangover for months
Hurt your back when you farted
Gettin' old is retarded

Everybody knows one day we get old
Our hair will go gray, get aches in our bones
Pedal down, burnin' rubber
We ain't gettin' any younger

Everybody knows one day we get old
Be just like our folks, have kids of our own
We ain't gettin' any younger
Age is just a number

Don't you dare...
Sing "Happy Birthday" to me
Don't you dare...
Call me old 'cause I'm from the streets

We don't get old
We only get doper
Better do what you're told
('Cause I'm a fuckin' adult, a'right?)
(Just do it)

Everybody knows one day we get old
Our hair will go gray, get aches in our bones
Pedal down, burnin' rubber
We ain't gettin' any younger

Everybody knows one day we get old
Be just like our folks, have kids of our own
We ain't gettin' any younger
Age is just a number