

# Chantal Kreviazuk, Old Man

Old man, look at my life  
I'm a lot like you were  
Old man, look at my life  
Twenty four and there's so much more  
I live alone in a paradise  
That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost  
Well, give me things that don't get lost  
Like a coin that won't get tossed  
Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
And I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Well, ah, ah, one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true

Lullabies, look in your eyes  
You run around the same old town  
It doesn't mean that much to me  
To mean that much to you

'Cause I've been first and last  
And look at how the time goes past  
But I'm all alone at last  
Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
And I need someone to love me the whole day through  
And now one look in my eyes, you can tell that's true, ooh ooh

Old man

Old man, look at my life  
I'm a lot like you were