

Adam Sandler, Growing Old With You

I wanna make you smile, whenever you're sad
carry you around when your arthritis is bad
all I want to do, Is grow old with you

I'll get your medicine when your tummy aches
build you a fire when the furnace brakes
oh it could be so nice growing old with you

I'll miss you, kiss you, give you my coat when you are cold
need you, feed you, even let u hold the remote control

Let me do the dishes in our kitchen sink
put you to bed when you've had to much to drink

I could be the man who grows old with you
I wanna grow old with you