Beck, Old Man (Neil Young cover)

Old man, look at my life I'm a lot like you were 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 Live alone in a paradise That makes me think of two Love lost, such a cost 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 I need someone to love me the whole day through Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true Lullabies, look in your eyes Run around the same old town Doesn't mean that much to me To mean that much to you I've been first and last 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 I need someone to love me the whole day through Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true Old man, look at my life I'm a lot like you were Old man, look at my life I'm a lot like you were