

Getting Old

Sherman Keene

C G C G F G
Bowl me over I'm getting old, how I miss the days of old
Am G F C
Life's still free but no so bold, as I recall, as I recall

C G C G F Em G
My step is certain I'm slowing down, the road seems longer into town
Am G F C
My skin is soft but not so brown, as I recall, as I recall

CHORUS

F Em
But I love as my younger days, the smell of sea and feel of haze
Dm G F C
Fear of waves that crash upon the shore, I fear no more

JANE'S SOLO

C G C G F G
I shipped out when I was young, to all the seven seas I've gone
Am G F C
My sailing days, and where I've gone, I still recall, I still recall

C G C G F G
Bowl me over I'm getting old, how I miss the days of old
Am G F C
Life's still free but no so bold, as I recall, as I recall

CHORUS

JANE'S OUTTRO