I'm Not Getting Any Younger

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Since I've known you we've always been together
And in that time the love we shared we vowed would last forever
Yet marriage is a subject you approve
Providing it has nothing whatsoever to do with you
And much as I respect that view

Have to state my case
Though I'm far from being over-the-hill
It occurs to me with each passing day
That I'm not getting any younger
God knows it wasn't my idea
The years that used to take
An eternity to make

Are now passing at what seems like one a week
If only we'd have met when I was your age
Wouldn't have this awful fear I get when I leave your place
You don't know how upsetting it can be
To hear you talk of future plans
None of which seem to include me
Blue jeans and high heel boots are great
'Course I still wear mine quite a bit
But it's now more apparent than ever before
Despite keeping myself fairly fit
That I'm not getting any younger

Even those gray hairs are now starting to appear
And there are lines under my eyes
That never used to be this size
Even though it could be due to lack of sleep
Something tells me that it's more to do with passing years
At times I think perhaps it would be better
If rather than go on this way

Posted you a letter
Explaining in great detail why I feel
The way things are between us
Suits you much more than it suits me
You have you whole life ahead of you
Well damn it I also have mine

And unless I am by nature a freak
There's no mistaking those deadly signs
And I'm not getting any younger
Look closely now and you will see
The rebel in his teens
Who thought all adults were obscene
Is now somewhat disenchanted with the news
That kids today have got no respect for his views

And I'm not getting any younger
Gone are those days when school reports were all I feared
Now for the first time in my life
I'm seeing something I don't like
And am powerless to prevent from happening
One day you'll find out for yourself just what I mean