You like 'em young, so, so young And when your wife is gone You charm the girls like Mister James Bond. She's fifteen, what a young sweet dream. Do you pretend you're 21 as you were shooting that old gun?

Please, let her be, Please, let her sleep. You respected old man, just put that old gun down, And point it at someone who's old enough for one. Just quit all those young ones, you're doing the whole town. Well, respected old man, just put that old gun down.

Going on all night long What doesn't turn you on Do you call he r when she's older? I hear your voice go strong, My bell is saving me from some But I can't take it any longer.

Please, let her be, Please, let her sleep. You respected old man, just put that old gun down, And point it at someone who's old enough for one. Just quit all those young ones, you're doing the whole town. Well, respected old man, just put that old gun down.

You like 'em young, so, so young. And when your wife is gone Yo u keep on shooting that old gun.

You respected old man, just put that old gun down, And point it at someone who's old enough for one. Just quit all those young ones, you're doing the whole town. Well, respected old man, just put that old gun down.