

Linda Engström

singer * songwriter * artist

Gettin' old

I'm tired of these worn out roles and these six feet holes
And long distant calls and starving souls

Heavy feet, wings of concrete
Being discrete and pressing delete, pressing delete, pressing delete

I'm tired of politicians and false ambitions
Wrong decisions and plane collisions

War and violence, fear of silence
Gold and diamonds, money driven science.

CHORUS:

I'm tired of it all, must be gettin' old
Said I'm worn out to the bone, must be gettin' old

I'm tired of reality shows, fake boobs and noses
Botox doses, champagne and roses

Wishing wells, that only sex sells
Church bells and something else, something else, I know something else

I'm tired of these street fights, the lack of human rights
Shattered nights when fear ignites

Drugs and chaos, dirt and payoffs
We're on the same bus, who can save us?

CHORUS: