

# Salad Days

Mac DeMarco

As I'm getting older, chip up on my shoulder  
Rolling through life, to roll over and die  
Missing hippy Jon, salad days are gone  
Remembering things just to tell 'em so long  
Oh mama, actin' like my life's already over  
Oh dear, act your age and try another year  
Always feeling tired, smiling when required  
Write another year off and kindly resign  
Salad days are gone, missing hippy Jon  
Remembering things just to tell 'em so long  
Oh mama, actin' like my life's already over  
Oh dear, act your age and try another year  
Oh mama, actin' like my life's already over  
Oh dear, act your age and try another year

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