

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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