Old Men Young Women

Lori McKenna

You can have him
I hope you have fun
Well I guess wife number three could be the one
But it won't the long
'til you won't be new

And he'll be downtown trying to find someone To make the mirror stop telling the truthOld men, young women

Only work in the beginning

She's the past in a summer dress

He's a ride in a red corvette

She's a prize, he's winning

She thinks it is what it isn't

Neither one can change what's missing

Old men, young women

Well you say he's so nice

He treats you so good

Well he's had enough damn practice

He sure as hell should

He knows what to buy you

And he knows what to say

And maybe it's nobody's business

What you're willing to tradeOld men, young women

Only work in the beginning

She's the past in a summer dress

He's a ride in a red corvette

She's a prize, he's winning

She thinks it is what it isn't

Neither one can change what's missing

Old men, young women

You want the lights off

He wants the lights on

So you can pretend and he can hold on You want the lights off So you can pretend and he can hold on Old men, young women

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