



Old Man

Michael Summers

Hey old man, what's your problem
Lean on me, lean on me for a while ...no
I see you had many brothers you could run to
And they all carried you to your final place to lie

Hey old man What's your problem
did you not get done all you wanted to
Are sorry that you didn't treat people like did
Are you sorry that you didn't love more or give some more
Are you sorry or do you bother feeling sorry
Where ever you is

Hey old man ohhh is that your problem
Hey old man you left a good woman that day
She laid by your bed as you were leaving
You could not wake up, you waiting
She mixed your final tears with hers
The tears of goodbye

Hey Old Man Ohh I'm gonna miss you , I'm going to miss you
And I hope that you see me as I really am
I hope you know that I love you
And that many things remind me of you
Tell Jesus for me ...I said Hi