

## Old Man

Lyrics by Larry Stallman / Music by Barry Oreck (BMI)

I'm an old man now, But I wasn't one before.  
I did this and that, Had adventures & much more;  
I won't tell you about it, the whole story's just a bore.  
Now after I get up, And put some food into my face;  
I choose a direction, and walk at my own pace,  
It doesn't really matter if I wind up any place.

I don't need your nickel I don't need your dime;  
I don't need your kindness and I don't need your time;  
I don't need your food I don't need your drink;  
And don't share your opinion 'cause I don't care what you think.

You don't need to bless me every time I up and sneeze;  
You don't have to thank me And the magic word ain't "please"  
You don't have to leave a tip, you can get up off your knees  
I'm not coming to your house, So you can hold on to your keys.

### CHORUS

I don't care if what you're telling me is false, or if it's true;  
Just leave me alone and I'll do the same for you;  
Don't sell me what you're sellin' With that pitch you've got down pat;  
I don't need nothin' nor nobody, 'Cept my little orange cat.

Yeah, I'm old and I'm happy; You'll just have to live with that.  
Yeah, I'm old and I'm happy; You'll have to live with that.  
Yeah, I'm old and I'm happy; I'm old and I'm happy, I'm old and I'm happy  
You'll have to live with that.

I'm an old man now.