Get Up And Go



Chorus

How do I know my youth is all spent? My get up and go has got up and went In spite of it all, I'm able to grin When I think of the places my get up has been

1. Old age is golden, I think I've heard said
But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed
My ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup
My eyes on the table until I wake up
As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself
Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?
But nations are warring and business is vexed
So I'll stick around to see what happens next
Chorus

- 2. When I was younger, my slippers were red I could kick up my heels right over my head When I was older my slippers were blue But still I could dance the whole night thru Now I am old, my slippers are black I huff to the store and I puff my way back But never you laugh, I don't mind at all I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all Chorus
- 3. I get up each morning and dust off my wits Open the paper and read the obits If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed **Chorus**

Some of the words were collected by Pete Seeger from various locations and places. He added some others to round out the verses and set it all to music. I learned it from one of his recordings.