

# Growing Older But Not Up - Jimmy Buffett

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Intro: **[F#m] [G] [A] [D]**

I **[D]**rounded first never thought of the worst  
As I **[A]**studied the shortstops position  
**[A7]**Crack went my leg like the shell of an egg  
Someone **[D]**call a decent physician  
**[G]**I'm no Pete Rose, **[F#m]**I can't pre**[G]**tend  
Though my mind is quite **[D]**flexible, these **[A7]**brittle bones don't **[D]**bend

*Chorus:*

*I'm growing **[D]**older but not up  
My metabolic **[A7]**rate is pleasantly stuck  
Let those **[F#m]**winds of time blow **[G]**over my head  
I'd rather **[A]**die while I'm living than **[A7]**live while I'm **[D]**dead*

**[D]**Sometimes I see me as old manatee  
Headin' **[A]**south as the waters grow colder  
**[A7]**Tries to steer clear of the hum-drum so near  
It cuts **[D]**prop scars deep in his shoulder  
But **[G]**that's how it goes, **[F#m]**right to the **[G]**end  
Though his body's quite **[D]**flexible, that **[A7]**barnacle brain don't **[D]**bend

*Chorus:*

(instrumental)

So **[D]**don't get me wrong This is not a sad song  
Just **[A]**events that I have happened to witness  
And **[A7]**time takes it's toll as we head for the poll  
And no **[D]**one dies from physical fitness  
So **[G]**what the hell, well take it **[F#m]**right to the **[G]**end  
As the days grow so **[D]**complicated the **[A7]**nightlife still **[D]**wins

*Chorus:*

Let those **[F#m]**winds of change blow **[G]**over my head  
I'd rather **[A]**die while I'm living than **[G]**live **[F#m]**while I'm **[D]**dead

