

Chorus: These are the blues for the golden years
 These are the blues that shed no tears
 These are the blues that have no fears
 Yes these are the blues for the golden years

Look at him, yes look at him
 Do you see an old man just marking time
 Do you hear him trying to sing in rhyme

Or is he just waiting for his bell to chime
 Do you see him, do you see him?

Do you see an old man moaning the blues
 Do you hear him saying what's the use
Or is he just waiting for the final excuse
 Do you see him; do you see him?

Repeat Chorus:

Look at her, yes look at her
 Do you see an old woman with tears on her face
 Do you see an old woman staring into space

Or is she an old woman still full of grace
 Do you see her - do you see her?

Look at them, yes look at them
 Do you see them holding each other's hand
 As they share their memories of a distant land

Is that pride in their smiles when they stand
Do you see them - Oh do you see them?

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Look at them, yes look at them

Are they in a care home that doesn't care

Do you sense their loneliness and despair

Do they know that they ain't going no where

Do you love them, yes do you love them

Chorus: (repeat twice)