My Get Up and Go: Pete Seeger

CHORUS: G D How do I know my youth is all spent? My get up and go has got up and went G D But in spite of it all I'm able to grin D Dsus4 D And think of the places my get up has been Verse 1: D Α Old age is golden so I've heard said A7 D But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed G D With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup ` A Asus4 A Е My eyes on a table until I wake up As sleep dims my vision, I think to myself: D Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf? G But though nations are warring and business is vexed D Dsus4 D Α I'll still stick around to see what happens next. CHORUS: G D How do I know my youth is all spent? Α D My get up and go has got up and went G But in spite of it all I'm able to grin D Dsus4 D And think of the places my get up has been

Verse 2:

D Α When I was a young man, my slippers were red A7 I could kick up my heels right over my head G When I was older my slippers were blue A Asus4 A F. But still I could dance the whole night through D Now I'm an old man my slippers are black I huff to the store and I puff my way back G But never you laugh, I don't mind at all D Dsus4 D 'cause I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all CHORUS: G D How do I know my youth is all spent? Ά D My get up and go has got up and went But in spite of it all I'm able to grin D Dsus4 D Δ And think of the places my get up has been Verse 3: D Α I get up each morning and dust off my wits A7 D I pick up the paper and I read the 'obits G D If I'm not there, well I know I'm not dead D Dsus4 D Α So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed REPEAT CHORUS x 2