Grumpy Old Man

© Lyrics and music: Christian Lander, 2025.04.04

1.
I don't want to be
A grumpy old man
I don't want to be
Bitter, grumpy and mean
Every wrinkle a lesson
Every memory a treasure
I've nothing against growing old
Not for a second
But I want to be
Cheerful, kind and polite
Not gloomy and down
2.
I want to smile and be friendly
To the people I meet
Not stare down at the ground
Experience life here and now
Every day is a gift
Adding to the bank of memories
I don't long for anyone else
My only desire is you
The days just disappear
They die one by one
While I'm sitting here
3.
Why are they standing in the way?
Don't they understand anything?
He should've used his turn signal!
Why doesn't this switch work?
What the hell is this crap?
Why doesn't anyone care anymore?
You call this music?
Why is he driving so slowly?
She's driving way too fast!
Most people these days are idiots!
Can nobody speak proper Swedish anymore?
What the hell do they look like?
No respect and no morals!
4.
Who do I think I am?
I cry on the inside
It hurts
It hurts when I move
Soon there'll be nothing left but memories
Yes, with a bit of luck, a few happy memories will remain
Well, with a bit of luck, a few memories will remain
5.
I don't want to be
A grumpy old man
I don't want to be
Bitter, grumpy and mean
Every wrinkle a lesson
Every memory a treasure
The days just disappear
Added to the bank of memories
And I want to be
Here and now I want to be
Cheerful, kind and polite
That's what I want to be
Every day