

# My Get Up And Go Pete Seger

## [Chorus]

D G D  
How do I know my youth is all spent?  
A D  
My get up and go has got up and went  
G D  
But in spite of it all I'm able to grin  
A D  
And think of the places my get up has been

---[Verse 1]-----

D A  
Old age is golden so I've heard said,  
A D  
But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed  
G D  
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup  
E A  
My eyes on a table un-til I wake up  
D A  
As sleep dims my vision I say to myself:  
A D  
Is there nothin' else I should lay on the shelf?  
G D  
But though nations are warring and business is vexed  
A D  
I'll still stick around to see what happens next.

## --- Chorus ---

---[Verse 2]-----

D A  
When I was young my slippers were red  
A D  
I could kick up my heels right over my head  
G D  
When I was older my slippers were blue  
E A  
But still I could dance the whole night through  
D A  
Now I am older my slippers turned black  
A7 D  
I huff to the store and I puff my way back  
G D  
But never you laugh, I don't mind at all  
A D  
'cause I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all

## --- Chorus ---

---[Verse 3]-----

D A  
I get up each morning and dust off my wits  
A7 D  
Open the paper and read the 'obits  
G D  
If I'm not there I know I'm not dead  
A D  
So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed

## --- Chorus ---

# My Get Up And Go Pete Seger

## [Chorus]

B E B  
How do I know my youth is all spent?  
F# B  
My get up and go has got up and went  
E B  
But in spite of it all I'm able to grin  
F# B  
And think of the places my get up has been

---[Verse 1]-----

B F#  
Old age is golden so I've heard said,  
F# B  
But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed  
E B  
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup  
C# F#  
My eyes on a table un-til I wake up  
B F#  
As sleep dims my vision I say to myself:  
F# B  
Is there nothin' else I should lay on the shelf?  
E B  
But though nations are warring and business is vexed  
F# B  
I'll still stick around to see what happens next.

## --- Chorus ---

---[Verse 2]-----

B F#  
When I was young my slippers were red  
F# B  
I could kick up my heels right over my head  
E B  
When I was older my slippers were blue  
C# F#  
But still I could dance the whole night through  
B F#  
Now I am older my slippers turned black  
F#7 B  
I huff to the store and I puff my way back  
E D  
But never you laugh, I don't mind at all  
F# B  
'cause I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all

## --- Chorus ---

---[Verse 3]-----

B F#  
I get up each morning and dust off my wits  
F#7 B  
Open the paper and read the 'obits  
E B  
If I'm not there I know I'm not dead  
F# B  
So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed

## --- Chorus ---