**Em** **D** **G**

The old bastard left his ties and his suit

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C**

A brown box, mothballs and bowling shoes

**Em** **D** **G**

and his opinion so you'd never have to choose

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C**

Pretty soon, you'll be an old bastard too

**A7**

You get smaller as the world gets big

**C**

The more you know you know you don't know shit

**A7** **C**

"The Whiz Man" will never fit you like "The Whiz Kid" did

**[Chorus]**

**G** **D** **Em** **D** **C**

So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?

**A7** **C**

It's OK if you don't know everything

**G** **D** **Em** **D** **C**

So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?

**A7** **C**

It's OK if you don't know everything

**Em** **D** **G**

Close your eyes close your ears young man

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C**

You've seen and heard all an old man can

**Em** **D** **G**

Spread the facts on the floor like a fan

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C**

throw away the ones that make you feel bad

(Palm muted)

**A7**

Kids today gettin' old too fast

**C**

they can't wait to grow up so they can kiss some ass

**A7**

They get nostalgic about the last ten years

**A7** **C**

before the last ten years have passed

**[Chorus]**

**Em** **G** **D**

Tears land on a hand on the chest

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C**

The old bastard had a paradigm arrest

**A7**

He got smaller as the world got big

**C**

The more he knew he knew he didn't know shit

**A7** **C**

"The Whiz Man" never fit him like "The Whiz Kid" did

**[Chorus]**