

The Middle Age Blues

I woke up Sunday morning and stumbled out of bed,
Looked in the bathroom mirror, and boy my eyes were red!
I stuck out my tongue, and saw a rainbow back at me,
Where did that gray hair come from, oh it's all over me!

I've got the middle age blues, I've got those middle age blues,
I've got the middle age blues, from my head down to my shoes.

I rubbed my eyes once more to see what I could see,
A middle aged man in PJ's, was staring right at me!
I tried to call my doctor, I tried to talk to my wife,
I'm feeling kinda wrinkled, I'm on the back nine of life!

I bought a fancy sports car, and leave the top inside,
The wind blows through my hair, and moves it side to side!
I've checked my life insurance, made out my final will,
I thought I'd get a mistress, but I can't afford the bill.

I'm disgusted with myself, and I don't know what to do,
My bones are creakin' louder, my teeth feel kinda loose,
I rub my eyes again, they still seem kinda red,
I'm tired of it all, I think I'll go on back to bed.