

Living on the Short End of a Good Long Life

Allen Boyd, BMI

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VERSE

I'm livin' on the short end of a good long life
I've raise up my family and I've hung onto my wife
My ears are hard of hearing and my eyes can barely see
I need an adult diapers 'cuase I can't tell when I'll pee

VERSE

My joints are mostly metal in my hips and in my knees
My teeth are made of plastic and they'll fly out if I sneeze
If I move too quick I usually end up on my head
My arteries are clogged and my behind is full of lead

VERSE

My pants has gotten tighter in the last few years
My wife has taken notice now she's rationing my beer
She took my copenhagen and said I had to quit
She said she's tired of kissing me and tasting tobaccer spit

VERSE

You can't recall fond memories from a youthful past
You often need clean underwear from what you thought was gas
When all you think about is sleep when you go to bed at night
You're livin' on the short end of a good long life

VERSE

The years go by so quickly and you can' relive the past
Be thankful every day you see the green side of the grass
Get out and have some fun and try to treat folks right
Enjoy what's left of your good long life

