

Beaches, I've Still Got My Health

I'm always a flop at a top-notch affair
But I've still got my health, so what do I care?
My best ring, alas, is a glass solitaire
But I still got my health, so what do I care?
By fashion and foppery, I'm never discussed
Attending the opry, my box would be a bust
I never shall have that Park Avenue air
But I'm in such health, why should I care?
The hip that I shake doesn't make people stare
But I got such health, what do I care?
The sight of my props never stops a thoroughfare
But I still got my health, so what do I care?
Your face is your fortune, so some wise men spoke
My face is my fortune, that's why I'm totally broke
My ship ain't come in, but I grin while I bear
'Cause I got my vitamins, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H
I still have my
Got no diamonds, got no wealth
I got no men, but I got my health