

# 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