

Frenzal Rhomb, 60, Beautiful & Mine

Well she's a fast DAMN woman
She's a lovin' machine
And she's been around the block if you know what i mean
Spent the last 40 years just scopein' the scene
And now she knows it's time

To find someone to share the rest of her days
Before the grim reaper come's and layes her to waste
And i know i'm first inline

Because she's 60
And she's beautiful
And she's mine!

Well i was sick of the girls
And i was sick of the game
And i know alzheimers is a goddam shame
But i still think it's cute when she forgets her name
And tries to remember mine

And as the years go by
And the loving grows
Like the hairs on her chin
Or the warts on her toes
The best years may be behind her but still...

She's 75
She's beautiful
And she's mine!

But i don't care what people say
We're gonna do it everyway
Even if it hurts a bit and takes a little time
My Baby she still knows how to please
Even with her breasts down to her knees

She's 90
And she's beautiful
And she's mine

I saw it in her face it was the end of the line
I took her false teeth out and kissed her one last time
Remember that she'll always be mine and that i'll always care

well i believe that death isnt really the end
Even though she not moveing i can always pretend
But now i know that she'll always be there
Cos i gaffer taped her
To the
Rockin' chair

Well i don't care what people say
We're gonna do it every way
Even if the corpsy smell can put me off sometimes

My babys there always there for me
Frozen for eternaty

She's 60 and she's beautiful
As a lover none more suitalbe

She's 60
And she's beautiful
And she's mine!!!

