

# Kirsty MacColl, I'm Going Out With An 80 Year O

He buys me movies and I am the star  
He sends me to work in a black shiny car  
The girls in the chorus are jealous as hell  
But I find it pays when you kiss and you tell  
So I jetset around from one place to another  
With lots of young geezers he thinks are my brothers  
Britt's got her toy boys but I don't care  
'cos I'm going out with an 80 year old millionaire

The friends I once knew are a thing of the past  
I can't stop to talk 'cos I'm moving too fast  
I go to the shops with a chauffeur sometimes  
He waits in the car 'cos it saves on the fines  
Well you might think that when he's so rich that seems funny  
But he got that way 'cos he's careful with money  
Zsa zsa's quite gaga but I don't care  
'cos I'm going out with an 80 year old millionaire

He won't last much longer if he keeps drinking gin  
I filled up the bottle that's marked medicine  
He says that he'll leave all his empire to me  
And sitting on top is the best place to be  
So don't get impatient now boys you must wait  
We'll all have such fun when I own the estate  
Britt's got her toy boys but I don't care  
'cos I'm going out with an 80 year old millionaire

Reporters all ask me if I'd ever switch  
But I'd never leave him 'cos he's far too rich  
You might want to punch me but you won't dare  
'cos I'm going out with an 80 year old millionaire

There's just one thing better than an old millionaire  
That's a young millionairess and I'm almost there!