

Kirsty MacColl, I'm Going Out With An Eighty Year

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!