

Madness, The Young & The Old

Whoa oh

Staggering home everybody sings
All the old songs the cockney routines
All the old women, all the young men
Try changing places then back again

Old man in the morning,
Young man at night
Breakfast full of wisdom
Until you hit the lights

Knock back the drinks , hitch up your skirt
Fall over backwards undo your shirt
Everyone shouting what a terrible state
Age creeping backwards as it gets late

Old man in the morning,
Young man at night
Breakfast full of wisdom
Until you hit the lights

Have a quick short, forget about work
Have a couple more then you go beserk
Who cares about this morning, wise old man
The wisdom comes up later and goes down the pan

Old man in the morning,
Young man at night
Breakfast full of wisdom
Until you hit the lights

Then another round, forget whos turn
Waking up to feel your stomach churn
Whos in the chair and whos on the floor
Incoherants knocking on the door

Old man in the morning,
Young man at night
Breakfast full of wisdom
Until you hit the lights
Hit the lights