

The Tiger Lillies, Old Gracefully

The shit-stains on your sheets
Show you've got three more weeks
You won't grow old gracefully

The skin pulled from your cheeks
You're voice is growing weak
You won't grow old gracefully

And I remember when
You didn't pretend

I remember in St. James Park
When we both did laugh
About growing old gracefully

Were you promiscuous
I only ask because
We won't grow old gracefully

And I remember on the Thames
You knew you'd reached the end
You won't grow old gracefully