

# Old Folks Boogie

## Little Feat

Paul Barrere, Gabriel Paul BarrereOff our rockers, actin' crazy  
With the right medication we won't be lazy  
Doin' the old folks boogie  
Down on the farm  
Wheelchairs, they was locked arm in arm  
Paired off pacemakers with matchin' alarms  
Gives us jus' one more chance  
To spin one more yarnAnd you know that you're over the hill  
When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fill  
Doin' the old folks boogie  
And boogie we will  
'Cause to us the thought's as good as a thrillBack at the home,  
No time is your own,  
Facillities there, they're all out on loan  
The bank forclose, and your bankruptcy shows  
And your credit creeps to an all-time low  
So you know, that you're over the hill  
When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fillTry and get a rise from an atrophied muscle,  
And the nerves in your thigh just quivers and fizzles  
So you know, that you're over the hill  
When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fill

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