

# Old Folks' Boogie

## Little Feat

Paul Barrere, Gabriel Paul Barrere Off 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 yarn And 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 thrill Back at the home,

No time is your own,

Facillities there, they're all out on loan

The bank forcloses, 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 fill Try 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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