

60, Beautiful & Mine

Frenzal Rhomb

Well she's a fast damn woman
She's a lovin' machine
And she's been around the block if you know what I mean
Spent the last 40 years just scopein' the scene
And now she knows it's time To find someone to share the rest of her days
Before the grim reaper come's and layes her to waste
And I know I'm first in line Because she's 60
And she's beautiful
And she's mine Well I was sick of the girls
And I was sick of the game
And I know alzeimhers is a goddamn shame
But I still think it's cute when she forgets her name
And tries to remember mine And as the years go by
And the loving grows
Like the hairs on her chin
Or the warts on her toes
The best years may be behind her but still... She's 75
She's beautiful
And she's mine And I don't care what people say
We're gonna do it everyway
Even if it hurts a bit and takes a little time
My Baby she still knows how to please
Even with her breasts down to her knees She's 90
And she's beautiful
And she's mine I saw it in her face it was the end of the line
I took her false teeth out and kissed her one last time
Remember that she'll always be mine and that i'll always care Well I believe that death isn't really the end
Even though she not moving I can always pretend
But now I know that she'll always be there
'Cause I gaffer taped her
To the
Rockin' chair Well I don't care what people say
We're gonna do it every way
Even if the corpsy smell can put me off sometimes My baby's always there for me
Frozen for eternity She's 60 and she's beautiful
As another none more suitable She's 60
And she's beautiful
And she's mine

Songwriters

Frenzal RhombSong Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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