

**Saffire****"Middle Aged Blues Boogie"**

Visit "[Middle Aged Blues Boogie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Give Me a Young Man

-----

G

Well I was looking round and checking out my very best  
friends

Seems that they'd all taken up with the young young  
men...

C

Seems that when you reach around middle age

G

You don't want a final chapter, you want to write  
another page...

A D9 G Eb9 D9

I need a young man, to drive away my middle-age  
blues

G

Well seems like men my age are all married, boring or  
tied

You got to find a young man if you want to feel  
desired...

C

Now some of my friends is worried 'bout what people  
may say,

G

I say age ain't nothin' but a number the good lord  
made it that way...

A D9 G Eb9 D9

I need a young man, to drive away my middle-age  
blues

G

You know he can get it up and he can get on down

He'll help you do the dishe, take you out on the town...

C

He'll let you navigate cause he ain't worried 'bout  
seniority

G

You can tell him where to put it, keeping you happy is  
his priority

A

I need a young, young man,

I need a young, young man,

A D9 G Eb9 D9

I need a young, young man, to drive away my middle-  
age blues

G

Well i'll forget about my arthritis, my backache, my  
lumbago

That young man makes me tango at the horizontal  
disco

C

I'm cleaning out my closet, I'm no longer sentimental

G

Forget about experience, I'd rather have potential

A D G

A young man to drive away my middle age blues

G

Well, I don't need no reefer, I don't need no cocaine

All I need is a young man to drive me insane...

C

I'm throwing away my dustmop, got a brand new vacuum cleaner...

G

I'm no longer taken for granted, my young man's sexy but sweeter...

A D9 G Eb9 D9

A young, young man, to drive away my middle-age blues

G

An old woman don't yell

An old woman don't tell

An old woman don't swell

An she's grateful as hell

A

I need a young, young man,

I need a young, young man,

A D9 G Eb9 D9

I need a young, young man, to drive away my middle-age blues

Solos

- -----

G

An old woman don't yell

An old woman don't tell

An old woman don't swell

An she's grateful as hell

A

I need a young, young man,

I need a young, young man,

A D9 G Eb9 D9

I need a young, young man, to drive away my middle-  
age blues

G

Age ain't nothin but a number

Age ain't nothin but a number

Age ain't nothin but a number

C

Age ain't nothin but a number

A D9 G

And like a rare wine, you don't get older, you just get  
better...

G9

Give me a young young man...

- - - - -

Visit [Saffire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.