

12 Volt Sex "This Is It"

Visit "[This Is It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eddies got a walking stick
But he doesn't move, to fast
Every time he goes outside
He's taking a ride, with me
And Johnnys got a rocking chair
And all of his hair, I swear
And reading is his favourite way
To spend his time, all day

(x2)
Hey
This is it
This is it
This is it

Betty was a movie star
And I'm on gaurd, tight flicks
And when she tells you all about
You better watch out, that's it
Loretta wet her bed last night
But that's alright, I said

She kissed me as I pulled the shade
But then I waved, goodnight.

(x4)
Hey
This is it
This is it
This is it

Nonnie fell and broke her hip
It's harder to skip, these days
The sleeping occupies your time
After the wine, settles in
Margies in a produce pile
Shes been there awhile, all night
She's digging for the perfect plum
With a bottle of rum, that's right

(x4)
Hey

This is it
This is it
This is it

Visit [12 Volt Sex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.