

Loretta Lynn

"Old Rooster"

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He's forty but he thinks that he's twenty
He's got that boyish grin and he grins plenty
At every pretty girl that he's passin'
He thinks that they're all his for the asking

He's never aged a day hear him swear
Loving cares done wonders for his hair
Except a few bald spots are showing
The old rooster's back and he's crowing

[Chorus:]

The Old roosters back and he's crowing
Age ain't taught him nothing and it's showin'
One of these days he'll wake up and know
He's been knocked off his roostin' pole

He's the king of the roost see him struttin'
For punishment that ole boy's a glutton
This old hen might start feather picking
If he don't stop eye balling the chickens

Adamantly he's taken by the truck load
He says that he's never gonna grow old
But I've got news for him that's quite alarming
He became a grandpa this morning

[Chorus]

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