The Beautiful South "When I'm 84"

Visit "When I'm 84" on MotoLyrics.com

(Heaton/Rotheray)
Queuing with the old folk
There's and old man with a wicked smile
Not through smug politeness
He's doing it in style

No savings book or flannel slacks No "Pardon" when I heard them ask Just a vodaphone and a filofax

When I'm 64 I'll dream on

They all bore the milkman Stop him for hours at their front gate He just sits and thinks I'll make the bastard wait

No dribbling or incontinence No longing for the old sixpence Just smoking weed till age makes sense

When I'm 74 I'll dream on

They all save for Blackpool Just for the cheap companionship Meanwhile he counts pennies For a different trip

No smoking pipes and drinking bitter No eyeing up the baby sitter I'll trip up kids and I'll drop my litter

When I'm 84
I'll dream on
When I'm 84
I'll dream on late
I'll dream on
And I'll whisper late

You're in your nineties Arthur Be careful with your back Exercise your muscles I'd rather Jack I'd rather Jack

Visit <u>The Beautiful South</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.