

Terry Reid

"Rich Old Lady"

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Play a hand or maybe more
Pay your money at the door
If you want to make yourself a rich old lady
Listen as the master calls
In your dusty bingo halls
Why is it you want to be a rich old lady

Please don't fall for greed
All that you need is someone to care for
Please don't fall for greed
All that you need is someone to care for you

Put a penny down the slot
Make a pile of what you got
Why is it you want to be a rich old lady
Now you're only ninety-two, what can money do for you
Why is it you want to be a rich old lady

Please don't fall for greed
All that you need is someone to care for
Please don't fall for greed
All that you need is someone to care for you

Someone to care for
Care for you
Now you're ninety-two
What are you going to do
What you going to do
Now you're ninety-two
Now you're ninety-two
What are you going to do
What now are you going to do
No one ever cares about you
What you going to do
Now what are you going to do
Now you're ninety two
That you have found you no point of view
What you going to do

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