

No Nay Never Grow Old

(To the tune of The Wild Rover)



I've been a wild Doud wife for more than 6 years
And I've kept all my family in whiskey and beer
Now my kin are returning; they're asking for more
But at my age I think I should lock the front door

*Chorus: And it's no, nay, never
No nay never no more
Can I claim that I'm 50
When I've aged 20 more*

I went into a psychic that I used to frequent
And she told me to slow down, your energy's spent
She recalled Mr. Goodwrench, and the prom date named Blask
She said sex at your age means an oxygen mask ... *Chorus*

So I reached in my pocket, pulled out Bruce's cash
Even though he said save it, I had a hot flash
She promised a potion, she said I'd stay young
And for 20 bucks more, she could pierce this sharp tongue ... *Chorus*

I'll go back to my husband, confess what I've done
That I still go by Maxwell, and I'm not fifty-one
And if he'll caress me, as in oft times before
Then I never will play the Wild Rover no more ... *Chorus*