Every Year

Every Year

I am growing old and gray every year
And I have less urge to play every year
My head keeps gettng thicker
I can hold a lot less liquor
And get drunk just that much quicker every year.

The women all are sweeter every year,
And they ask for much more peter every year,
But mine can get no bigger
And it's slower on the trigger
And cuts less and less a figger every year.

Fom Erotic Muse, Cray
tune: Coming 'Round the Mountain
oct99