

Midlife, No Crisis ©

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INTRO

"Middle aged vices" doesn't sound as nice as
"still too young to care"
but whatever you call it I'm there
holding my own
and some of hers as well

VERSE 1

18 years younger, her head on my shoulder
bottle of scotch some 30 years older
someday I'll pay
but right now I don't care what the price is
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VERSE 2

Ex-wife might be a little jealous
I guess the same can be said for the fellas
but the mirror's not lying I'm sure
no matter how I hold it
42 is still seeing 24

CHORUS

Friends say she's just after my money
haha, that's pretty damn funny
'cause if she's looking to cash those checks
well, she'd be dating my ex
Old enough to know where it gets me
but until that reality hits me
just leave me to my own devices
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BRIDGE

Whole town claims to know the truth
they say that fool's just chasing his youth
But I don't mind their laughter
Just smile and take it day by day
their truth can't get in my way
when the truth is, it's her youth I'm after

VERSE 3

But saints don't like it when sinners have fun
judgment inflicted by everyone
finally sends me to church where on bended knee
I thank the good Lord
for miss young, wild and free

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