

Now I'm over 88

*I wondered what I'd feel like, when I started to grow old,
Would I really lose my marbles, and not do what I was told,
Would I become so obstinate and refuse to toe the line.
Would not accept the reality, I was running out of time.
'Cos, I'm only 88.*

*My body's not quite like it was, when I was so young and free.
What only took a minute then, takes at least another three,
Like putting on my socks, I find, I just cannot reach my feet,
My finger ends and my toes, just don't seem to want to meet.
'Cos, I'm only 88.*

*I used to rise at crack of dawn, and would exercise with vim,
But toilet trips, throughout the night, means I always, just sleep in,
Exercise is to pick up pills, that always drop down on the floor,
And then I have a dizzy spell, thank God, I do not take more.
'Cos, I'm only 88.*

*It always seems there's jobs to do, and they're down there on the floor,
Now it's easy getting down there, getting up takes so much more,
My legs won't bend, my back locks up, and my joints all start to freeze,
Roll around the floor back to front but can't straighten up my knees.
'Cos, I'm only 88.*

*It seems my time is nearly up, and I'm passed my 'used-by date'
What should I tell St Peter, when we meet at the Golden Gate?
"Your Boss is aged over 2000 years, there's time for me yet, Old mate,
I'm going back to 'our Men's Shed', so he's going to have to wait."
'Cos , "I'm" only 88*

Vinnie
December 2022