To my idol the divine Hope this never happens to us She may look a little worn out She may have a couple of gray hairs A little ragged a little haggard A few wrinkles here and there But you should of seen her 21 years ago She would of captivated you Why she was Miss Subway of 1952 She had a stunting figure And her hips weren't any bigger Than her bust line She's gotten just a little saggy And her skin's a trifle baggy But there was a time When everything was perfectly place She had a beautiful face She may look a little made up Especially around the eyes A little groupie, a little droopy But once they were quit a prize Yes you should of seen her 21 years ago They were a devastating view Why she was Miss Subway of 1952 She had a million men around her Giving gifts that would astound her Why she couldn't even walk down the street Yeah she had lovers by the dozen And she even had some cousins Who just couldn't stop Throwing themselves at her feet She was so dainty and sweet She may look a little worn out She may have a couple of gray hairs A little ragged a little haggard A few wrinkles here and there But you should of seen her 21 years ago She would of captivated you Why she was Miss Subway of 1952