Hello, welcome to the show Thought we broke up years ago What's up, I just shit my pants Gambled and I lost Good times, just blew out my knee I've fallen and I can't get up Oh shit, I think I broke my back Where's the wheelchair? I'm old school I'm played out Osteoporosis, glaucoma and neurosis The vultures circling above our balding heads Second verse, the same as the first I forgot the words again Railer, lost my inhaler Who's got a smoke for the Caper? Hold on let me catch my breath All right, I feel better now Take it to the bridge I'll never be Ozzy On stage when I'm fifty I'm gonna look like Elvis By the time I'm forty We're already bogus We're already fading We'll never be The Rolling Stones I'm staying home Dementia and senility My failing muscles atrophy I've lost all ability Falling apart Blue hair, brown teeth Failing livers, defeat Maybe we will try to pull it off For another year