

The Fountain Of Youth

Michael Franks

My purring Bavarian machine
Required a drink of gasoline
I swerved to a city names St. Augustine
In Upper Florine

I drove through the town and quite
By chance
Hooked up with a lady circumstance
Produced to renew my heart with
True romance
Which she did indeed

She lives around the corner from the
Fountain of Youth
Around the corner form the Fountain
Love is around the corner from the Fountain
The Fountain of Youth
What gives around the corner from the
Fountain of Youth?
Around the corner form the Fountain
Love lives around the corner
From the Fountain
The Fountain of Youth

If music be the food of love
She's an etude of love
And all I have to say is "play on"
Her shapes' perfect symmetry
Which I observe with three
Hip and three hoorays
For Mr. Ponce de Leon

What conquistador could turn his back,
As if home-sweet-home count counteract
The honey-concocted aphrodisiac
That simply is she?