

Bad Idea?

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You're never counting the days or nights by the minute
When every day is a holiday.
Put on your sunday best and your high-heeled boots.
Come on by; the door's always open.
You can smoke in any room.
Oh, the ever-rejoicing

But is it a bad idea?
Keep your love in light and the door in sight.
Is it a bad idea?
But what if I turn 49
With no husband in line?
Well I guess there's just a glitch in my design.

When you're tattered and worn, then rested and reborn,
Well every day is your birthday.
Put on your houndstooth hat and your party suit.
Clothes on the floor and drawers always open,
Music plays in every room.
Oh, the ever-rejoicing

But is it a bad idea?
Coming to life with the crescent moon
Is it a bad idea?
Is it a bad idea?
Sleeping all day through the afternoon
Is it a bad idea?
What if I turn 59
With no child of mine?
Well I guess there's just a glitch in my design.

Is it a bad idea?
Is it a bad idea?
Is it a bad idea?
Oh, what's a girl to do?