

# 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?