By Terre and Suzzy Roche They have a language all their own It has an I can make it overtone Conversation never stops Throw the ball up it never drops Older Girls They have crop of growing kids Most of the marriages on the skids If the disappointment hit 'em hard Seem to be holding high cards Older Girls Feast your eyes on well made suit Dig that hairdo expensive boot Maybe the get a little heavy sometimes Sitting up late with bottle of wine Older Girls In the clothing store they try On some size they used to buy Fleeing there the go and eat Something that will still taste sweet Older Girls As I go from year to year Through lover affair and big career Wonder what I'm gonna be Watch the older girls and see Older Girls Letting all the trimmings go That were part of the big show Here it comes the real them Forever busting out amen