

"Life is A highway"

BY PAT/SALTY

SWEET OLD people ARE Nice.
CROTCHETY OLD people ARE NOT Nice.
ITS HARD - IT MUST BE - TO BE SWEET
AFTER REACHING A CERTAIN POINT.
IN AGE.

THINK OF IT AS TRYING TO DRIVE ALONG
WITH EVERYONE ELSE ON THE ROAD.
THINK OF IT AS "THE ROAD OF LIFE"

THERE YOU ARE TRYING TO DRIVE ALONG.
IN AN OLD BROKEN DOWN VOLKSWAGON.
WITH ONE HEADLIGHT, ONE BREAKLIGHT,
AND A MUFFLER THAT SLOWLY DRAGS ALONG
THE PAVEMENT.

PLUS, YOU'RE GETTING REALLY, REALLY LOW ON GAS.
(YOU'RE SO OLD) YOU'RE PRACTICALLY DRIVING ON FUMES.
THIS IS WHAT IT MUST BE LIKE TO BE OLD.

THERE YOU ARE, DRIVING ALONG THE HIGHWAY
OF LIFE THE BEST YOU STILL CAN,
STILL GOING SOMEWHAT FAST BY YOUR STANDARDS
(THINK PUT-PUTTING ALONG ABOUT 15 M.P.H.
IN A 40 M.P.H. ZONE)

WHEN YOU'RE GETTING BEEPED AT AND
PASSED BY EVERY THOUGHTLESS YOUNG
WHIPSNAPPER IN THEIR NEW CARS!
HELL, YOU'D BE CROTCHETY, TOO - AND YOU KNOW IT!

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