

YOU ARE 60 GOING ON 70!

Tushar:

They say seventy is the new sixty

And your good health will continue to prolong.

These lies will sell books a plenty

But soon you will discover that they are wrong!

Chorus:

You are sixty going on seventy

Mashru, it's time to think.

Better not fall, nor forget your pill

Baby, you're on the brink.

You are sixty going on seventy

Friends will become senile.

Eager family, nurses and doctors

Will restrict your food and wine.

Tushar:

Totally unprepared are you

To face a world of pain.

Knees and hips and feet and back

Will all drive you insane.

You need someone older and wiser

Telling you what to do

We are seventy going on eighty

We'll take care of you!

Mashru:

Totally unprepared am I

To face a world of pain.

Knees and hips and feet and back

Will drive me insane.

I need someone older and wiser

Telling me what to do.

You are seventy going on eighty

I'll depend, on you!

Chorus:

You are sixty going on seventy

Buddy, it's time to think.

Better not fall, nor forget your pill

Baby, you're on the brink.

You are sixty going on seventy

Friends will become senile.

Eager family, nurses and doctors

Will restrict your food and wine.

Tushar:

You are sixty going on seventy

With a touch of diabetes.

Doctors you meet will tell you you're sweet

And make you eat kale and wheaties.

You are sixty going on seventy

Therapists are forming a line.

Diapers, crutches, and knee braces

No time for the toilet line.

Mashru:

Totally unprepared am I

To face a world of pain.

Knees and hips and feet and back

Will drive me insane.

I need someone older and wiser

Telling me what to do.

You are seventy going on eighty

I'll, depend, on you!

Chorus:

You are sixty going on seventy

Buddy, it's time to think.

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