Fourteen

He's my boyfriend - I don't care if they say
That he's ugly, or he's stupid - I love him night and day
So forget it if you think you'll change my mind 'cause I say
I'm a woman, of nearly forty - I'm goin' to go my way

See my face in the mirror every day
There's a wrinkle, a line or two, not a hint of grey
I don't think that there is much I'd change if I could
'Cause I am happy, I am healthy – I feel pretty good

Chorus: I'm still the girl I was at fourteen

Can you believe I'm still her now? I'm still the girl I was at fourteen

I wish I was her now

I was twenty once - just like everyone else With a hunger, and a passion, to en-joy every sense But I never let a few more decades propagate the lie That the good fruit, is forbidden - that life has passed me by

What's the meaning of the phrase "Act your age"?
It does little, even nothing, but cause indignant rage
So – I keep my skirts short - I keep my hair long
'Cause I'm a woman, of nearly forty - I'm singing my own song

<<Chorus>>

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