

# Old Grumpy Men Sit On Their Rear Ends

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Old grumpy men sit on their rear ends and moan about the days gone by,

While we see the stars and visit bars and curse politicians who lie.

Old grumpy women sit and portend about people who walk by

While we find delights, enjoy the nights, and lament the ones who die.

Men and Women, same coin but different sides,

Flip it in the air and call it while it's high.

Middle-aged achiever, a regular eager beaver, never bemoans his lot,

His wife sits alone by the telephone; it's her birthday he forgot.

She weeps and cries over all his lies and swears not to give up

She reads the words "Today is my best day" on her coffee cup.

Men and Women, same coin but different sides,

Flip it in the air and call it while it's high.

Young men and women swimming together in the pool of humanity,

Curse words written on apartment walls, spray-painted profanity.

Children dying, men lying, women crying, each feels their pain,

No medicine nor drugs nor time alone can make them whole again,

Men and Women, same coin but different sides,

Flip it in the air and call it while it's high.

Heads I win and tails I lose.

Living life happy is what I choose,

Living life happy is what I choose.