

Zimmertime

Zimmer time and the walkin' ain't easy
Hearts are pounding and the blood pressure's high
Hearing aid is dead and the pacemaker's queasy.....
But hush o-ld timer, do-on't you cry.

One of these mornin's You gonna wake up moanin'
You'll turn up your toes An' go up to the sky
But till that mornin' Zimmer down to your local
An' drink all the real ale that your pension will buy

To the tune of SAILING

We are weeing, we are weeing,
We are weeing all the night.
We are weeing, forever peeing,
Down our jimjams, what a sight.

Can you hear me, can you hear me
Thro' the dark night, in a rush
I am trying, forever trying,
Not to wake you, with the flush.

To the tune of Memory

Titanium, I am made of titanium
With suitable alloys And some plastic as well
I remember when all my bones were calcium based
But you'll find it hard to tell

Memory - As I think of my own hips
I can smile at the athlete That I thought I was then
I remember when I could leap right over the stream
Let the memory live again

Hips and knees and shoulders too Are all due for replacing
The old bones crumble, and the new parts stumble But soon we will be racing

Touch me, I'll feel broadly the same as I was yesterday
Upright, although slightly less bent
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new me has been sent.

To the tune of Where is Love

Where is my watch
Which I can no longer see
Will I ever hear it tick again
Where can the bugger be?

Where in heavens is my phone?
Is it in my jacket now
I could always dial the number up

If I had learned quite how.

Who can tell quite where they hide
I have search-ed, far and wide
Till I am beside myself with fear
Then sud-den-ly , they appear
Where, where's my stuff?

To the tune of Blue Moon

Doo-do x4 (*shorter than normal* !)
Blue Vein, you saw me sitting alone
A rotten pain in my leg
And a lump like a stone Doo doo-doo
do
Blue Vein, you knew just what I was there
for
You heard me saying a prayer for
An op. I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before
me
A mask and someone dressed in theatre
greens
I heard somebody whisper "please
prepare him"
And I muttered something quite obscene

Blue Vein - You are no longer a bore
Without a mark on my leg
I am all lovely once more

To the tune of Magic Moments

Magic potions, keep our hearts still beating
Magic potions, let the pills keep treating

I'll never forget the moment we met, we both took our statins
Our blood pressure rose, the warfarin flows, we're just like those Latins

Magic potions, doses we've been taking
Magic potions, sometimes stop the aching
Time can erase and memory kills
Those magic moments filled with pills

The Omega-3, the aspirins with tea, we took them so gladly
They set us up well, for Saturday night, we needed them badly

Magic potions, doses we keep taking
Magic potions, let us do some faking
You think it's me but here's a clue
Those magic potions coloured blue

The date of our birth, may cause the kids mirth, they may think its fiction (but)
We have the last laugh, we get it for free, it's all on prescription
Magic potions just for us.