

# Silver-Haired Momma

(Mary Potter)

People say  
When you get older you should hide away  
Keep out of trouble and have a snooze  
While you watch the TV news  
But I say nope  
I won't have it folk  
I'm gonna boogie on till I'm stoney broke  
I'm a silver haired momma with silver in my pocket too

I boogie in the billiard halls, swing along the street  
Caper in the car parks never miss a beat  
As I shimmied along the avenue  
I saw a silver streak  
He was standing there silver in his hair  
Silver in his suit, yes, silver ev'rywhere  
He's a silver haired poppa with silver in his pockets too

The silver lights were shining as we wandered up the hill  
He put his arms around me when I felt a little chill  
I blame it on the silver moon a shining up above  
I couldn't resist his silver tongue when he declared his love

Silver bells (we couldn't wait)  
And silver ribbons on the cake  
Can we have a silver wedding  
No we met just a bit too late  
But we boogie round the back streets, we boogie round the town  
If you want to stop us dancing you'll just have to tie us down  
We're a silver haired couple  
We boogie at the double  
We're a silver haired couple with silver in our pockets too!

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