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Fred Wedlock-Oldest Swinger In Town (live)
                                                                      Here you come with your chest all bare,
                                                                      A little gold ingot and a lot of gold hair,
When you're scoring with a chick in a disco bar,
                                                                      Like the disco king meets Yogi Bear,
Take her home in your hairy little car,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
Then you find you went to school with her ma and pa,
You're the oldest swinger in town.
                                                                      When you're feeling as stiff as a skinhead's boot,
                                                                      Rub on Vick's where you used to splash Brute,
When you won't look in the mirror in the light of day,
                                                                      And the latest punk fashion is your wedding suit,
Swear you've dyed it when your hair turns grey,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
When you zip up your trousers and your belly's in the way,
You're the oldest swinger in town.
                                                                      When you have to go shopping for your sex appeal,
                                                                      Travolta's shades and nine inch heels,
Here you come and there you go,
                                                                      They say a man is just as old as the woman he feels,
White wheels, spots, and a stereo,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
But the engine is clapped and the driver also,
                                                                      Here you come with your lips closed tight,
You're the oldest swinger in town.
                                                                      You never smile, you know it wouldn't look right,
The barber takes a little less time each week,
                                                                      Cause your dentures glow in ultraviolet light,
The kids don't understand a word you speak,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
When you walk into a disco and they offer you a seat,
                                                                      oldest swinger in town,
You're the oldest swinger in town.
                                                                      And you look so mean because your pants are too tight,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
You prefer a pint of mild to Bacardi and Coke,
                                                                      And it takes you all night,
The sounds are too loud and there's too much smoke,
                                                                      To do what you used to do all night,
You'd like another dance, but you're afraid you'll have a stroke,
                                                                      You're the oldest swinger in town.
You're the oldest swinger in town.
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