# MEMBERS OF THE MENOPAUSE 

Here am I,<br>Half-way there, Growing older, Greying hair, Slowing down, Getting fat, Like to rest by lying flat.<br>Days of rushing 'round have gone:<br>Takes me long to recover, After any exercise, Creature comforts<br>I'll discover.<br>I'm getting on,<br>I'm not so young,<br>I've had enought of nights upon the tiles,<br>My fling has now been flung.<br>I've lost the knack,<br>I get a hangover<br>By merely looking back.

So here am I
Almost fit,
Well, almost means
A little bit.
Still as quick,
Still as strong.
As my wife,
Don't get me wrong.
I'm not wet set in my ways,
But I've found the perfect routine
That just helps me plan my days:
Nothing new or ever has been.
I'm not so old,
But soon will be
So let me savour
What the present time
Has got to offer me.
I'll have good cause
To stay among

The members of the menopause.
Now you know,
How it seems,
To be between
The two extremes.
Go by pram,
Go by hearse,
Take the wheel,
It could be worse.

Think of far-off childhood days.
Were you happy in a nappy?
When you've reached a grand old age,
As a grampa, you'll be grumpy.
If you're not old,
You soon will be,
So why not savour
What the present time
Has got to offer, free!
We'll start a cause
To save the stricken
Members of the menopause.

I'll stay among the
Members of the menopause.
There's drooping membership
Amongst the menopause,
The menopause,
The menopause,
The menopause.
$d=180$ Instruments on recording


Here am I, half——way there, grow-ing ol——_der, grey—_ing hair,




I've had e - nough of nights u -pon the tiles, my fling has now

been flung.
I've lost the knack.
I

get a hang-o-ver by mere-ly look-_ing back.







Takerimba




Coda stay a-mong the mem-_bers of the men-————pause.


There's droop-ing mem--ber--ship a-mongst the men-

the men--o-pause


the


