

# The Geriatric Express

Words and Music by Dave Deason

I'm on the way to meet my Maker  
It's time for me to greet the Taker  
I want a little more time  
To make my mark!  
But the clock's telling me  
To blow out the spark.....

The Geriatric Express!  
It's comin' now to make a pick-up  
I'd better be ready to get on board  
Because I have it on good authority  
That the Geriatric Express  
Ain't gonna leave without me!

The Geriatric Express!  
She's rollin' now most every day  
The engineer aboard Her  
Just seems to know the way!

I've travelled 'round and seen the splendor  
My fifteen minutes were spent in wonder  
I hoped for many thrills  
To come my way!  
But the whistle's tellin' me  
That no one can stay.....

The Geriatric Express!  
She's scheduled to make a pick-up  
I've never been worried to get passed by  
Because my ticket's been bought already  
So the Geriatric Express  
Stops locally for me!

The Geriatric Express!  
She never fails to make a stop  
The engineer aboard Her  
Just seems to know the way!

I've known some Babes who  
Thought me special  
But I myself thought it's no big deal  
The pleasures we know  
And then they're gone  
And the clock's tellin' me  
To wrap up this song

The Geriatric Express!  
It's rolling now to pick us all up  
We'd better go hurry to  
Find a seat  
We don't have the time  
To wait around  
Because the Geriatric Express  
Starts to make appointed rounds

The Geriatric Express!  
She never fails to make a stop  
The engineer aboard Her  
Just seems to know the way!

*(Piano solo)*

The Geriatric Express!  
We've all reserved a special seat  
It's comin' now much faster  
It never skips a beat!

The Geriatric Express!  
The Geriatric Express!