

Mutton

They say she's getting older , She's mutton dressed as lamb

But that can still be handy, if you are a randy ram,

She may have just reached forty, But I have news for you!

She is still quite sexy , She knows just what to do.

The young ones may look lovely, in tight well fitting jeans

But if you hold her hand, She will spill the beans,

She will call you pervert, Or worse just call a Cop,

And then try and tell him, your trousers you did drop !

So here comes pure wisdom, and pure thought as well,

Leave the Lambs alone , as they cast their beauty spell,

For nature has her Seasons, And each one will unfold,

You know you can't be Springtime, when you are Winter Old.

So here ends another insight , about Mutton and the Ram,

Because the mutton has a story, she does not give a damm,

She has still some beauty , And this is no surprise,

When she works her Magic, She makes the old ram rise.
