

[These are a Few of My Favorite Things Maalox and nosedrops and needles for knitting', Walkers and handrails and new dental fittin's, Bundles of magazines tied up with string, These are a few of my favorite things.

Cadillacs and cataracts and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses, Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things.

When the pipes leak, When the bones creak, When the knees go bad, Then I remember my favorite things And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets, and corn pads for bunions, No spicy hot food nor food cooked with onions, Bathrobes and heat pads and hot meals they bring, These are a few of my favorite things.

Back pains, confused brains, and no fear of sinnin', Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin'.

And we won't mention our short shrunken frames When we remember our favorite thaangs.

When the joints ache, when the hips break, When the eyes grow dim, Then I remember the great life I've had, And then I don't feel so bad.

THEN I REMEMBER THE GREAT LIFE I'VE HAD AND THEN I DON'T FEEL SOOOO BAAAAD.