Moms When I was an old Lady

When I'm an Old Lady

When I'm an old lady, I'll live with each kid, And bring so much happiness ... just as they did. I want to pay back all the joy they've provided. Returning each deed! Oh, they'll be so excited! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids.

I'll write on the walls with reds, whites and blues, And I'll bounce on the furniture . wearing my shoes. I'll drink from the carton and then leave it out. I'll stuff all the toilets and oh, how they'll shout! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids.

When they're on the phone and just out of reach, I'll get into things like sugar and bleach.
Oh, they'll snap their fingers and then shake their head, When I'm an old lady and live with my kids.

When they cook dinner and call me to eat, I'll not eat my green beans or salad or meat, I'll gag on my okra, spill milk on the tble, And when they get angry... I'll run . if I'm able! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids.

I'll sit close to the TV, through the channels I'll click, I'll cross both eyes just to see if they stick. I'll take off my socks and throw one away, And play in the mud until the end of the day! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids.

And later in bed, I'll lay back and sigh,
I'll thank God in prayer and then close my eyes.
My kids will look down with a smile slowly creeping,
And say with a groan, "She's so sweet when she's sleeping!"