

IS IT STILL GOOD TO YA?

Adegbalola 11/98 Rev 6/2014

**My hair is gray from worration
My eyes are rheumy with observation
My nose is wide from smelling lies
And my mouth is full of much obliged**

**Chorus: I know my body's changed
Do you love me just the same and. . .
Is it still good to ya?**

**My hands are calloused from grabbing at dreams
My breasts sag from nursing schemes
My stomach's bloated with swallowed pride
There're stretch marks all over my thighs**

Chorus:

**Bridge: There's a lifetime on my body
I can sit and ridicule
Cuz I've done a lot of living
You don't grow old by being a fool**

**My legs are tired from going nowhere
My knees are scarred from kneeling in prayer
Now corns and bunions and my feet are flat
My whole body's carrying a lot more fat**

Chorus:

**My neck is bent from a head held low
My back is curved from a load of Jim Crow
My sacrum ain't sacred and it feels on fire
In a butt contest, I'd win first prize**

Chorus:

Back to bridge/verses one and three/chorus

**tag: I know my body's changed do you love me like
I am**

**I know my body's changed, but my heart
remains the same**

**I know my body's changed, do you love me just
the same. . . and**

. . . I know it's good to ya!!