

The Middle Aged Blues Boogie

Adegbalola

1981

Pluck G Boogie to open

G

Well I was lookin' round and checking out
My very best friends
Seems that they'd all taken up with
Young, young men

C

Seems that wen you reach around middle age

G

You don't Want a final chapter

Em

You want to write another page

A7

I need a young man

D7

G walk ---->D7

To drive away my middle age blues

Well it seems like men my age
Are all married, boring, or tired
You got to find a young man
If you want to feel desired
Now some of my friends is worried
'bout what people may
I say age ain't nothing but a number
The good Lord made it that way
I need a young man
To drive away my middle aged blues

(Break) ---O= strum strings open (no chord formation)

G

I say that he can get it up

O G

You know that he can get on down

O G

He'll help you do the dishes

O G

Take you out on the town

O C

He'll let you navigate

O C

Cuz he ain't worried about seniority

O G

You can tell him where to put it

O G
 Keepin you happy is his priority
C
 I need a young, Young man
G
 Yeah, I need a young, young man
D7
 I-I-I need a young, young man
C G walk ---->D
 To drive away my middle aged blues

Well I'll forget about my arthritis, my back ache, my lumbago
 That young man makes me boogie at the horizontal disco
 I'm cleaning out my closet, I'm no longer sentimental
 Forget about experience, I'd rather have potential
 I need a young man, to drive away my middle aged blues
 Well I don't need no reefer, I don't need no cocain (snort)
 All I need is a young man to drive me insane
 I'm throwing away my dust mop
 I got a brand new vacuum cleaner
 You ought to hear me
 When I holler "Eureka! Eureka!"
 I need a young man to drive away my middle age blues

Break: I say an old woman don't yell
 I say an old woman don't tell
 I say an old woman don't swell
 And she's grateful as hell
 I need a young, young man
 Yeah—I need a young, young man
 I-I-I need a young, young man
 to drive away my middle aged blues

Ending: **G**
 Easy now—I say age ain't nothing but a number
 You know age ain't nothing but a number, y'all
C
 I say age ain't nothing but a number
G Em
 You know age ain't nothing but a number
A7
 and like a rare wine
D7
 You don't get older
G
 You just get better
Walk---->D7 G7
 Gimme a young, young man