

## Life begins at Forty (Dave and the dynamos)

G/// A/// D/// D///

D

I was **feeling** rather cheeky so I went down to this discotheque

D

A

I was **rockin'** in the corner with a pretty little thing called, **Beck**

D

D7

She had **one** hand on me shoulder, the **other** on me arm

G

I could **see** she was succumbin' to my **old** fashioned charm

D

A

D

When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

*And I told him.....*

CHORUS: G

D

*Life begins at forty, you wonder why you feel so naughty*

G

D

*You might be getting on but you can't stop shakin' your feet*

G

D

*Your body sure is willin', even though your back is killin'*

G

A

D

*You may be forty but you can't stop rockin' to the beat.*

D

Well I **saw** Mick Jagger he was **forty** just the other day

D

A

He was **on** the television tryin' to keep the pretty girls **away**

D

D7

So I **went** backstage and I **took** 'im by the arm

G

Said **look** 'ere Mick you need a bodyguard

D

A

D

When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

*And I told him.....Chorus*

D

It was **getting** much later so I thought I'd better go on **home**

D

A

You see my **poor** old wife was lyin' in a bed **alone**

D

D7

So I **opened** up the front door, **tip** toed up the steps

G

**Thought** I would surprise her with a kiss on the lips

D

A

D

When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

*And she said.....Chorus*