

Menopause Mambo

Jamie Anderson

Don't tell me to try meditation
Or to drink that nasty tea
Ointment from wild yams
Will not cure what's ailing me

Menopause mambo, menopause mambo, menopause mambo, oh ...

I'm going to strip to my underwear
If you don't turn up the air
Then you'll see I've lost my butt
Take pity, send chocolate

Menopause mambo, menopause mambo, menopause mambo, oh ...

I need moisturizer ... everywhere
You don't wanna know where I'm growing hair
And the thing that I most dread
Is that the gray isn't just on my head

Menopause mambo, menopause mambo, menopause mambo, oh ...

I don't wanna wake
In the middle of the night
Unless it involves Rachel Maddow
And candlelight
Menopause mambo! (Step away, I'm sweaty!)

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