## **Baby Boomer**

Lyrics by Larry Stallman / Music by Barry Oreck (BMI)

I'm in love, I'm in love with a big baby boomer Baby boom boom boom boom.

She stands six foot two in her naked feet;
A curvy two twenty with a padded seat;
Her eyes blink slowly and she talks so sweet;
Twice a day she's crazy, and she never eats meat.
She's my bouncin' baby boomer
Baby boom boom boom boom.

She got her Ph.D. in Physics back in seventy three;
She was first in her class at M.I.T.;
She's my queen of all matter and energy;
And when she gets physical I'm glad to be me;
She's my atomic baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom.

She keeps me in the attic of her creaky old house;
But when I start complainin' she unbuttons her blouse;
There are plenty of guys who would call her a freak;
But they have no idea just how she makes my knees weak;
She's my super baby boomer
Baby boom boom boomboom.

Her hips sway slowly when she crosses the room;
Makes my weary heart go boom boom boom;
But the sign says, "Stop," you gotta keep off the grass;
The pope says pray, you gotta make it to mass;
The teacher says study or you ain't gonna pass;
And all I can do is just admire her....class.
She's my smokin' baby boomer;
Baby boom boom.

It's been two full decades since her periods quit;
Now she talks in run-on sentences that give me a fit;
I've tried to interrupt her when I've something to say;
But she shakes her hair and whispers, "Unh, unh, baby, no way."
She's my rappin', baby boomer,
Baby boom, boom, boom boom.

I get so crazy that I pull out my hair; I whimper and I moan and I cry, "It ain't fair." start to howl like a dog that the possum just treed; Then she smiles and she winks gives me just what I need;

She's my crazy baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom boom She's my dancin' baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom boom.
She's my dreamy baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom boom.
C'mon baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom.
You got me baby boomer;
Baby boom boom boom boom.
You be sweet baby boomer
Baby boom boom boom boom.