

ONE DAY AT A TIME

A POEM FOR YOU

HERE'S A LITTLE POEM FOR YOU .

ANOTHER YEAR HAS PASSED AND WE'RE ALL A LITTLE OLDER.
LAST SUMMER FELT HOTTER AND WINTER SEEMS MUCH COLDER .

THERE WAS A TIME NOT LONG AGO WHEN LIFE WAS QUITE A
BLAST NOW I FULLY UNDERSTAND ABOUT 'LIVING IN THE PAST .

WE USED TO GO TO WEDDINGS, FOOTBALL GAMES & LUNCHESES .
NOW WE GO TO FUNERAL HOMES, AND AFTER-FUNERAL BRUNCHES.

WE USED TO HAVE HANGOVERS , FROM PARTIES THAT WERE GAY.
NOW WE SUFFER BODY ACHES? AND WILE THE NIGHT AWAY .

WE USED TO GO OUT DINING , AND COULDN'T GET OUR FILL .
NOW WE ASK FOR DOGGIE BAGS, COME HOME AND TAKE A PILL.

WE USED TO OFTEN TRAVEL TO PLACES NEAR AND FAR .
NOW WE GET SORE ASSES FROM RIDING IN THE CAR .

WE USED TO GO TO NIGHTCLUBS AND DRINK A LITTLE BOOZE .
NOW WE STAY HOME AT NIGHT AND WATCH THE EVENING NEWS.

THAT , MY FRIEND IS HOW LIFE IS , AND NOW MY TALE IS TOLD.
SO, ENJOY EACH DAY AND LIVE IT UP.. B 4 YOU'RE 2 DAMNED OLD !

***AFTER YOU READ THIS A COUPLE OF TIMES, I AM SURE YOU
HAVE TO REALIZE THAT — IT'S TRUE !!!***

LIVE TODAY BECAUSE TOMORROW IS NOT PROMISED .

JACK