



I'm Livin' It Up



I find it best to take great care
With whom, your past you want to share.
Gossip will rip and tear you apart.
So be careful my dear, where you start.
To look real confident and smart.

Then show 'em that you just don't care,
What they think of clothes you wear.
Some take pride in their medications.
Me, I'd rather take vacations.
Where I could watch the stars above,
And think back, when I first found love.

Oh! My the sky looked, oh! So blue,
And I thought that he loved me too!
Turned out he just had chores to do.
So then I looked out 'or the oilfield.
Found a guy that made my head reel.
Married and four kids I had.
That surely didn't feel so bad.

Like shinin' shoes when they were worn,
Darnin' a sock when it was torn
But then they all grew up and left.
For a time I'd sit there and I'd fret.
But there were things I hadn't done yet.

People I'd known or only met.
I wondered, were they out there yet?
Then I found them, they were still there.
Glad to talk and laugh and share.
The crazy things that we had done,
The sad, the happy, things for fun.

It all came together, then I'd see
What they really thought of me.
They'd done all things and tried like me
But afraid and kept it undercover.
In case a fool, they might discover.

But then just guess what I did see?
All of a sudden I was free.
To try some things I'd always dreamed of.
Seemed I'd have help from above,
And memories gave me that extra shove.

So I'm just here to say to you
Don't ever think that you are through
We're something like that worn out shoe
And you know what?

I sure love you.

Sylvia Osborn
Sept. 2003

