We were three little girls from school
One was pretty, one was smart
And one was a borderline fool
Well, she's still good lookin'
That woman hadn't slipped a bit
The smart one used her head
She made her fortune
And me, I cross the border every chance I get

We were the girls of the 50's Stoned rock and rollers in the 60's And more than our names got changed As the 70's slipped on by Now we're 80's ladies There ain't been much these ladies ain't tried

We've been educated
We got liberated
And had complicating matters with men
Oh, we've said "I do"
And we've signed "I don't"
And we've sworn we'd never do that again
Oh, we burned our bras
And we burned our dinners
And we burned our candles at both ends
And we've had some children
Who look just like the way we did back then

Oh, but we're all grown up now
All grown up
But none of us could tell you quite how

We were the girls of the 50's Stoned rock and rollers in the 60's Hunny, more than our names got changed As the 70's slipped on by Now we're 80's ladies There ain't been much these ladies ain't tried

A - my name is Alice I'm gonna marry Artie We're gonna sell apples And live in Arkansas

B - my name is Betty
I'm gonna marry Bobby
We're gonna sell beans
And live in Brazil

C - my name is Connie
I'm gonna marry Charlie
We're gonna sell cars
And live in California