## **Pushed to the Limit**

Put your feet up maybe let the world pass by Keep off the street, go away and wait to die What you don't see is what life means to me My woman says it ain't right For a man my age to fight She don't get it She ain't in it I'm pushed to the limit Two clean shirts, I'm puffing on an old cigar I still love women, sex and fancy cars What you don't conceive is just what I believe My doctor says it ain't right For a man my age to fight He don't get it He ain't in it I'm pushed to the limit Is it nice and cozy, sitting there in your evening chair Is your paper pressed like your string vest It's enough to make you rip out your hair Relations sit and wring their hands How long will I survive Here's the cherry, there's more spunk left Kiss my arse, I'm still alive You keep it nice and quiet boy, but please don't pacify me I'm just not ready for the shade of an old oak tree What you don't see is what life means to me And my dad's an angry man, sometimes like desperate dan And he gets it And he's in it He's pushed to the limit My doctor says it ain't right For a man my age to fight He says put out the light He don't get it He ain't in it I'm pushed to the limit