

*I'm normally a social girl
I love to meet my mates
But lately with the virus here
We can't go out the gates.*

*You see, we are the 'oldies' now
We need to stay inside
If they haven't seen us for a while
They'll think we've upped and died.*

*They'll never know the things we did
Before we got this old
There wasn't any Facebook
So not everything was told.*

*We may seem sweet old ladies
Who would never be uncouth
But we grew up in the 60s –
If you only knew the truth!*

*There was sex and drugs and rock 'n roll
The pill and miniskirts
We smoked, we drank, we partied
And were quite outrageous flirts.*

*Then we settled down, got married
And turned into someone's mum,
Somebody's wife, then nana,
Who on earth did we become?*

*We didn't mind the change of pace
Because our lives were full
But to bury us before we're dead
Is like a red rag to a bull!*

*So here you find me stuck inside
For 4 weeks, maybe more
I finally found myself again
Then I had to close the door!*

*It didn't really bother me
I'd while away the hour
I'd bake for all the family
But I've got no flaming flour!*

*Now Netflix is just wonderful
I like a gutsy thriller
I'm swooning over Idris
Or some random sexy killer.*

*At least I've got a stash of booze
For when I'm being idle
There's wine and whiskey, even gin
If I'm feeling suicidal!*

*So let's all drink to lockdown
To recovery and health
And hope this awful virus
Doesn't decimate our wealth.*

*We'll all get through the crisis
And be back to join our mates
Just hoping I'm not far too wide
To fit through the flaming gates!*