

## 39 Once Again

*Old like a country song*

In days of old  
Carolina bold  
You really broke the mold  
That's right, you XL  
And it's purdy swell  
You're 39 again, all told

Chorus:

The 3 and the 9  
There ain't no deny'n'  
Those numbers stick like glue  
Til the far away end  
My agin' friend  
You're 39 once again

Oh Danb'ry son  
Play nine holes for fun  
Got your daddy's game on the run  
Let your blues flee  
When it's time for-tee  
39 again, you son of a gun

[Chorus]

While it might be best  
To look out towards the west  
Where Lipton's brewed with lemony zest  
Today we'll drink Earl Grey  
For-tea time's when we say  
39 again, it's been confessed

[Chorus]

Downtown at Paddy's pub  
As you knock back yer glug  
O'Malley's Boston beans stew in the tub  
With Guinness and pulse all the rage  
You've *farty years* at this stage  
I mean 39 again, there's the rub

[Chorus, with feeling]

For Jaime on his second 39<sup>th</sup> birthday  
- Cliff Watson, 2019