I told you I'd like to live to one hundred,

In fact I told you a hundred times not to die;

Yet you went on and lived in your own individual way,

Being adventurous being deceptive and deceitful all day.

.

I was told to be a good boy if I wanted to live a long time,

With all the temptations of money along the way and in rhyme;

I couldn't explain what it really meant to want tell time first,

But the best thing I could do was to learn not to be worst.

.

A hundred times I said I want money before the time,

But I needed the time to work and get the money in my prime;

The cost and the price of it was a hundred times lucky,

And the crime was the telly and women being just clucky.

.

I look at the clock and it was a hundred times round,

The days of this earth went past till my feet could hit the ground;

A hundred times I wished I was married and not single,

But God told me to write and wait for Christmas time jingle.

.

Now the truth of the matter is that the moment is at hand,

As the years all pass by and I spend one hundred grand;

I've been around the world and you wonder what is to show,

But the experience of a lifetime is worth more than you know.

.

Well I'm now lost for words and a bit stuck for what to do,

For all of the time I've known and for a hundred times to come true;

So for now what I think it is all meaning double or nothing,

That when I go up to heaven I know hell will mean something.

.

Signed,

A Long Life.