

The Smooth Maria

"What You're Supposed To Do"

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The voices shout across the line
Hey grandma we're all feeling fine
It sure is hard to be apart
But our TV show's about to start
So soon we gotta get goin'

Does she still know they're the ones?
Her favorite daughter's favorite sons
They say their names, she says 'em back
Things go white before they fade to black
And the kids keep growin'

My clothes are dirty but my hands are clean
You say time's short and I know what you mean
You say you're worried, I say I am too
It's okay, that's what you're supposed to do
And the wind keeps blowin'

The dog's rolling on the floor
Grandpa stands inside the door
He says he knows our history
He says things ain't what they used to be
I guess some things are worth knowin'

My clothes are dirty but my hands are clean
You say time's short and I know what you mean
You say you care, I say I do too
It's okay, that's what you're supposed to do
And the wind keeps blowin'

Now grandpa lays his baby down
He spreads the ashes on the ground
It's getting cold so he goes back in
The streets they fill with kids again
And the sky starts snowin'

My clothes are dirty but my hands are clean
You say life's short and I know what you mean
You say you love me, I say I love you
It's okay, that's what you're supposed to do
And the wind keeps blowin'

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