

Mr. Bungle

"Waltz for Grandma's Sake"

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Old age wisdom and the world grown bald
But you're still amazed by every little hair that falls
And I wonder if repetition makes one forget
'cause I'm under the impression that you're fraudulent
You're not really old

Tantrums reveal that rich experience
And those naked gums - the loss of all your confidence
Then you serve a dish I try hard to avoid
And it's backwards, my learnation is going to be
destroyed

Finding worth in the worthless
Time spent learning to regress

I listen, try to care, say "mm-hmm" here and there
But there's something else inside
I try to be polite, make you feel all right
I can be anything you like
I'll be a virgin forever

Cataracts - everyone's the same old blur
And those stale snacks make me feel and feign inferior
But I'll make believe, trying to cooperate
And I hope you don't see me hide it underneath my
plate

I'll get a backache and stumble over both left feet
Awake nervous knowing that we'll meet
Must I tolerate this useless game we dance and sing?
'cause I don't relate, and I'm not learning anything at
all

Force a circle into a square dance
Insist the future try and relive the past

I listen, try to care, say "mm-hmm" here and there
But there's something else inside
I try to be polite, make you feel all right
I can be anything you like
I'll be a virgin forever

I don't wanna dance, na na na...

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