

The Beautiful South

"Last Waltz"

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Don't feel bad if you wake up feeling suddenly old
More the realisation that you've let yourself be covered
by mould
Age is not something you wrap up if you're feeling the
cold
It's a laugh ten times harder at a joke eleven times told

Down to the churchyard, check out the vaults
Dig up the coffins, unscrew the bolts
No better reminder, no strong enough salts
To show this pitiful few that we've missed the last waltz

Don't feel bad if you're feeling past your sell-by date
Like the roller coaster ride slowed down to a serious
debate
Oh the weather you tell them you're ready or whether
you wait
Does someone place a hand on your shoulder you point
the way to the gate

Down to the churchyard, check out the vaults
Dig up the coffins, unscrew the bolts
No better reminder, no strong enough salts
To show this pitiful few that we've missed the last waltz

You don't count the birthdays 'til your out on your own
They come thicker and faster and too damn late to
postpone
And wisdom's the last thing the scientists willing to
clone
Science advances, maturity dances alone

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