

The Posies

"Mrs. Green"

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Miserable Mrs. Green sit by yourself and think awhile
Of all that once could have been instead of what is now
How does it even feel, you're no longer Madame
Butterfly
Yesterday operas have quickly passed you by
(Chorus)
Mrs. Green, you're older but you're really no more
cleaver
Things that you were thinking I am thinking I will never
think at all
Volumes of photographs held in your Eisenhower
hands
Newer world intellect could never understand
You tore yourself apart all for the neighborhood and
kids
And never forgave yourself for acting as you did
(Chorus)
Where is your family and why did they lock you up
inside
And what will they talk about after you have died
Who scared the birds away by lining the nest with
demands
And using the iron first but not a helping hand
(Chorus)
Mrs. Green I know you're not as happy as you can be
As you watch my next leaf turn, you're turning green
with envy over me

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