

The Wallflowers

"Ashes To Ashes"

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Well, you could walk like a stranger, head back into
here

Bringing gifts while you act so sincere
Bringing gifts for a boy who's five years
Looking for rocks and training wheels

I don't remember you from any of those books
Ashes to ashes and six feet under, face down in a box
Where'd ya ever learn to treat me like that?

You don't seem to have any of that family stuff
You know the hardwood floors and all that penniless
rough
Your bad luck follows you like a heart attack
Twist your fingers, soon as break your back

I don't remember you from any of those books
Ashes to ashes and six feet under, face down in a box
Where'd ya ever learn to treat me like that, that, that?

It's coming from another with a mother who's just like
yours
Bringin' you headaches and all those mental sores
Take a little, have some, need some for yourself

Like the needy and the greedy always seem by
themselves
Well, you must be, have to be one of these
Hidin' under, on the shade of your family tree

Didn't I meet you once in a liquor store?
I think I saw you hangin' by the stage door
Handing out programs to the family theaters, feeders
Devised a role, too proud to run, so you don't mistreat
her

Take it wild, take it fast
You never gave yourself a chance

Well, I don't remember you from any of those books
Ashes to ashes and six feet under, face down in a box
Where'd you ever learn to treat me like that, that, that,

that

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