## **Bastard**

## **Ben Folds**

The old bastard left his ties and his suit
A brown box, mothballs and bowling shoes
and his opinion so you'd never have to choose
Pretty soon, you'll be an old bastard too
You get smaller as the world gets big
The more you know you know you don't know shit
"The Whiz Man" will never fit you like "The Whiz Kid" did

So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know? It's OK if you don't know everything
So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know? It's OK if you don't know everything

Close your eyes close your ears young man You've seen and heard all an old man can Spread the facts on the floor like a fan throw away the ones that make you feel bad

Kids today gettin' old too fast they can't wait to grow up so they can kiss some ass They get nostalgic about the last ten years before the last ten years have passed

So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know? It's OK if you don't know everything
So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know? It's OK if you don't know everything

Tears land on a hand on the chest The old bastard had a paradigm arrest

He got smaller as the world got big
The more he knew he knew he didn't know shit
"The Whiz Man" never fit him like "The Whiz Kid" did

So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know? It's OK if you don't know everything
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