

# Dancing Along To Nekrotaphion

Karelia

Old boys seek a man  
And the men marry women  
Who the girls that you'd think the boys are the men they're married to  
Forget that the girls are the boys and that women are the same as the men

For together they grow old  
Everybody old  
Whoa, ho, old  
Everybody old  
Old

Every cat that eats a mouse that is fed on the rubbish  
While the cat on the flat has snack in an ever-  
turning ring that rotates through the food  
And the bellies on line reach the moon

For together they grow old  
Everybody old  
Oh, ho, old  
Everybody old  
Old

Every time that a mother and a father have an argument  
The two of you could what they do who as the privilege  
Of use as the aura of the few who fortunately love to be doing  
what they do

As together they grow old  
Everybody old  
Oh, ho, old  
Everybody old  
Old

Two, Three, Four...