Does it Remind You of When

How the years have gone It's come to this A rose on his lapel, in the open coffin I'd give him a kiss

I have to go up north to play at his funeral And his wife is there
In some chapel she's picked out
And there's not even an organ
I have to play on some broken upright piano

Listen to these low notes

What a joke

And you have to park and you couldn't even hear the ceremony in the cemetery because the noise from the traffic and construction is so terrible

And I stood there in the slush And I walked along, very slowly To the tree by the turn

And I went in front of my mother and father and sister and husband's graves And looked over to the sun setting to the right

Tick, tock. Tick, tock. Tick, tock. Tick, tock
And I thought of myself
And I thought of them
In the cold hard ground

You still can't believe You still can't believe

I didn't believe it then
And I don't believe it now
I didn't believe it then
And I don't believe it now
I didn't believe it then and I don't believe it now
But there it is

Listen to this tune I'm playing for you now, kids Does it seem sad Does it remind you of when

Shady grave
Come the summer it will be
Shady grave
Come the summer it will be

Well I can hear the cars just A hundred feet behind And I smell the rock salt in the air And I know in my bones it isn't fair

And the sun sets in the sleet to the side