

Ashes to Ashes

The Wallflowers

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 did you 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 did you ever learn to treat me like that that that

It's coming from another with a mother who's just like yours
Givin' you headaches and all those mental scores
Give a little, have a little, take some for yourself
Like the needy and the greedy always seem by themselves
Well, you must be, have to be one of these

Hidin' in the shade under your family tree
Think I met you once in a liquor store
No think I saw you hanging by the stage door
Handing out programs to the family theater
Devised a role so you don't mistreat her

Take it wild, take it fast
You never gave yourself a chance
I don't remember you from any of those books
Ashes to ashes and six feet under, face down in a box
Where did you ever learn to treat me like that, that, that, tha
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