

# 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, that

Songwriters

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