

Watch That Grandad Go

Bauhaus

I'm sitting tight, I'm holding still
The flowers bite, the cobweb's still
We walk in file, we stand in line
The drug is in and we did not
Since you've been so lonely
Pain will cease to tease you
Scars may not be ugly
A doll's leg fits around you
Why is everybody burning sky
Misfit plug and chicken pie
Walk in file and dance in line
Straightedge tango sequins shine
The ground is steady, the stiff is stiff
The cobweb's torn, the tide is tired
You're so alone, you're so awake
You wish, you'd never been awake
The knock goes off and the knock goes out
The city spills, there's a lover who screams
The sickness fills when the night gets tough
You wish, you'd never been so so so skinny
Walk in line, dance in file
Sicking all night and working all day
Spin with fright when you're finding no way
And the drums get dark in night or day
Sicking all night and working all day
See my granddad go
Walk in line, dance in file
Walk and dance in single file
Right up to the bread in here
Couldn't find the bread in there
We couldn't find the bread
And we couldn't find the heart
And we worked so hard
We worked so heartbeat
If I look up there, if I look a fool
If I look up there, if I look a fool
Jack went up the, Jack came down the
Jack and Jill went up the hill
Jack came flying down the still

Jack, what're you doing jack?
I don't know, I'm back, oh no
I told you not to put on those trousers
Don't put on the trousers
Don't put on the trousers
Your dress is too starched
It's too starched
You got a high class face today
You ought to have used nail polish
Lights out fast and sleep at night
Lights out fast and sleep at night
Turn the light out, get into bed
Cover yourself up
Your head, your head
Your head, your head

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