

# 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'd ya 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'd ya ever learn to treat me like that, that, that? It's coming from another with a mother who's just like  
yours  
Bringin' you headaches and all those mental sores  
Take a little, have some, need some for yourself Like the needy and the greedy always seem by themselves  
Well, you must be, have to be one of these  
Hidin' under, on the shade of your family tree Didn't I meet you once in a liquor store?  
I think I saw you hangin' by the stage door  
Handing out programs to the family theaters, feeders  
Devised a role, too proud to run, so you don't mistreat her Take it wild, take it fast  
You never gave yourself a chance Well, I don't remember you from any of those books  
Ashes to ashes and six feet under, face down in a box  
Where'd you ever learn to treat me like that, that, that, that

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>