

Dead

They Might Be Giants

I returned a bag of groceries
Accidentally taken off the shelf before the expiration date
I came back as a bag of groceries
Accidentally taken off the shelf before the date stamped on myself
Did a large procession wave their torches
As my head fell in the basket
And was everybody dancing on the casket?
Now it's over, I'm dead
And I haven't done anything that I want
Or, I'm still alive and there's nothin' I want to do
I will never say the word 'procrastinate' again
I'll never see myself in the mirror with my eyes closed
I didn't apologize for when I was eight
And I made my younger brother have to be my personal slave
Did a large procession wave their torches
As my head fell in the basket
And was everybody dancing on the casket?
Now it's over, I'm dead
And I haven't done anything that I want
Or, I'm still alive and there's nothin' I want to do
So, I won't sit at home anymore
And you won't see my head in the window
And I won't be around, ever anymore
And I'll be up there on the wall at the store
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