Take the Bench

Sloan

You played those notes a year ago
But nobody ever seems to mind
You're so sweetUpon request from her dad
She takes a seat centre stage
And starts to playAnd when she's done
We take our roles as assigned
A few kids whined but everyone behavedSo take the bench, little girl
And sing your little heart out
The fact the notes are right
Doesn't mean she's any feelingThis year yields something new
A reason for the downcast eyes
The buttoned lipThe irony that rings so true
Is in the corner holding hands
That played the keysThat bored the kids and the adults alike
But made the teenagers laugh
At pure precociousnessSo take the bench, little girl
And sing your little heart out
Take note, the facts are right
But she hasn't any feeling
We'll be appealingUpon request from her mom
She takes the seat centre stage
And starts to cryTake the bench, little girl
And sing your little heart out
Take the bench, little girl

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