

# 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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I came back as a bag of groceries  
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