

# Mr. Bungle, Waltz For Grandma's Sake

Old age wisdom and the world grown bald  
But you're still amazed by every little hair that falls  
And I wonder if repetition makes one forget  
Cuz I'm under the impression that you're fraudulent  
You're not really old  
Tantrums reveal that rich experience  
And those naked gums - the loss of all your confidence  
Then you serve a dish I try hard to avoid  
And it's backwards, my learning is going to be destroyed  
Finding worth in the worthless  
Time spent learning to regress  
I listen, try to care, say "mm-hmm" here and there  
But there's something else inside  
I try to be polite, make you feel all right  
I can be anything you like  
I'll be a virgin forever  
Cataracts - everyone's the same old blur  
And those stale snacks make me feel and feign inferior  
But I'll make believe, trying to cooperate  
And I hope you don't see me hide it underneath my plate  
I'll get a backache and stumble over both left feet  
Awake nervous knowing that we'll meet  
Must I tolerate this useless game we dance and sing?  
Cuz I don't relate, and I'm not learning anything at all  
Force a circle into a square dance  
Insist the future try and relive the past  
I listen, try to care, say "mm-hmm" here and there  
But there's something else inside  
I try to be polite, make you feel all right  
I can be anything you like  
I'll be a virgin forever  
I don't wanna dance, na na na...