

Phish, Family Picture

It's really plain and easy to see
The family grows like a fungus on a tree
The fungus keeps growing wide and tall
We're happy while we flourish
And sad when we fall
We're just a bunch of monkeys
That gather around
And you can not draw the line of
Family ground
Smile for the camera
Wait for the flash
There's always room for more
In this family bash
Would you like to be
Would you like to be
Would you like to be in my family picture?
It's getting hard to tell who we love and hate
I think it's time we set the record straight
There are no papers that we ask you to sign
You don't need to stand in a waiting line
The lens is in focus
We're ready to go
The joint'll be jumpin' come rain or snow
So hold onto your honey
And drink up your booze
Just hop into the picture
You've got nothing to lose