

Ben Folds, B**tard

The old bastard left his ties and a suit
A brown box, mothballs and bowling shoes
And his opinion so you'd never have to choose
Pretty soon, you'll be an old bastard too
You get smaller while the world gets big
The more you know, you know you don't know shit
The whiz man'll never fit you like the whiz kid did
So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
It's okay if you don't know everything
Why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
It's okay if you don't know everything
Close your eyes, close your ears young man
You've seen and heard all an old man can
Spread the facts on the floor like a fan
Throw away the ones that make you feel bad
Kids today gettin' old too fast
They can't wait to grow up so they can kiss some ass
They get nostalgic about the last ten years
Before the last ten years have passed
So why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
It's okay if you don't know everything
Why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
It's okay if you don't know everything
Tears land on a hand, on the chest
The old bastard had a paradigm arrest
You got smaller and the world got big
The more you knew we knew we didn't know shit
The whiz man never fit him like the whiz kid did
Why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
'Cause It's okay if you don't know everything
Why you gotta act like you know when you don't know?
It's okay if you don't know everything