

## Long While

## Barenaked Ladies

It's gonna be a long while  
It's gonna be a long, long while  
Gonna be a long while, living

A sad, sad day  
When he finally goes away  
There's gonna be a deli tray  
And some tears  
But it could be years

Everybody's lining up  
To get a piece of grandpa's stuff  
If you think that living's tough  
Dying's worse

It's gonna be a long while  
It's gonna be a long, long while  
It's gonna be a long while, living

It only takes a little slip  
For him to fall and break his hip  
And then it's just a downhill trip  
To his grave  
Embalmed and shaved

Sister wants the figurines  
Brother wants the fax machine  
Mother thinks it's all obscene  
'Cause she'll be next

But it's gonna be a long while  
It's gonna be a long, long while  
It's gonna be a long while, living

Beneath the chatter no one heard  
The old man's final dying words  
He lay alone so pale and small  
And whispered, "How I hate you all"  
His life is not what I would call living

Wait until  
The lawyer finally reads the will  
Circling above their kill  
Everyone will be stunned

He gave it all to charity  
Dangled like a carrot, he  
Decided not to share it, we  
Should have known

Grandpa's gonna be a long while  
Gonna be a long, long while  
Gonna be a long while, living  
Grandpa's gonna be long while  
Gonna be a long, long while  
It's gonna be a long while, living  
Long while,

Gonna be a long, long while, living  
Long while,  
Oh he's gonna be a long, long while,  
Gonna be a long while, living.