

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 nothing 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

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
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