



Uncle Bonsai

The Grim Parade Lyrics

The Grim Parade

And so the years went on and on
Another cat another dog
Another marker on a lawn that's getting crowded
We changed the paper, cleaned the bowl
We kept it warm, we kept it cold
We did whatever we were told, no doubt about it

So we found the perfect name
And we taught them all to stay
The way we got them to obey was simply stunning
We learned to love their little songs
We taught them all to run along
If they had learned to run away they'd still be running
We were picture perfect people to come home to
We were loving and we loved them all to death

You shoulda crawled
You shoulda run
You should've flown
You shoulda swum
You shouldda seen when you came in
We were the killin' kind of kin
This is where the end of you begins

So it all begins again
The wagging tails and floating fins
Pairs of claws and every paw they ever had
A grim parade of cat and mouse
Moving through our little house
Birds of feathers, balls of fur from mom and dad
If they had only kept the color they came in with
Not as peaceful or as pale as when they left

You should've fled
You should squirmed
You shoulda climbed

You shoulda wormed
You shoulda seen when you came in
It was a bline to the bin
This is where the end of you begins

There were pets we never loved who kept on breathing anyway
We left them high, we left them dry, they wouldn't die
But the ones we raised like children, that we clung to every day
They dropped like flies

You shoulda begged untainted meat
You shoulda shaken off those chains
You shoulda rolled out of the street
You shoulda stayed away from trains
You should seen when you came in
Or when we named you Anne Boleyn
That though our love was genuine
This was no place for Rin Tin Tin
This is where it ends...
To make it through the thick and thin
You shoulda had some thicker skin
This is where the end of you begins

The Fish Is In The Freezer

The fish is in the freezer
We're waitin' for the ground to thaw
The fish is in the freezer
We're waitin' for the ground to thaw
Morning in December
The coldest day I ever saw

The fish is up in heaven
At least, that's what my mother said
The fish is up in heaven
At least, that's what my mother said
There used to be another
But every fish I owned is dead





Oh there's a place I know
Where all the dead fish go
Out in the fertile ground
Where all the cats hang out

The fish once had a brother
Boy fish are the first to go
The fish once had a brother
Boy fish are the first to go
We buried him in summer
No one said I told you so

Oh if I just knew why
All of the good ones die
The soul of the family
Falls from the family tree
Falling away from me

The fish is in the freezer
I promised that I wouldn't cry
The fish is in the freezer
I promised that I wouldn't cry
The coldest day of Winter
I never got to say goodbye

Loving Tommy

Now, if you loved Tommy
Really loved him
You might enjoy
Samuel and Owen
Folks who liked
Owen and Sammy agree
They started out first loving Tommy
If Sammy and Owen
Suit you to a T
Then move on to Horace
Bobby and Lee
Folks who liked Bobby and Horace agree
They started out first loving Tommy

I was sorry to hear that forever was not quite forever
But that doesn't mean that the love has to end
You successfully loved you can love once again
And you're likely to love some of ex-Tommy's friends

'Cause if you loved Tommy
Really loved him
You might try a sampler of
Charlie and Simon
Folks who liked
Simon and Charlie agree
They started out first loving Tommy
If Charlie and Simon
Suit you to a T
They're better when bundled with
Bert, Bill and Steve
Folks who liked Billy and Bertrand agree
They started out first loving Tommy

I was sorry to hear that you fear that your time here was wasted
That you should have stuck with your Timmies instead
But all of the brave work you did here with Tommy
Will serve you quite well with the Tommy's ahead

So if you loved Tommy
Really loved him
You might try a soupcon of
Guillome and Henri
Folks who liked
Henri and Guy agree
They started out
First loving Tommy

60 percent of us went out with morris
And 20 percent chose to hook up with Hank
4 out of 5 reviewers agree
That one out of five doesn't know anything

'Cause if you loved Tommy
Really loved him
Don't you think Tommy
Would really like Beth
Men who loved you
Seemed to always agree
That Beth was the next one for Tommy
And if Beth was the next one
And perfect like you
Then what about Doris
Or Stacy or Sue
Folks who like Susan, or Stacy, or You
Seem to find favor with Tommy
Might be the flavor for Tommy
They're finding their hearts loving Tommy
Everyone starts, loving Tommy





Theme Song

Now that I've written my book
Now that I've finished my play
Now that I've started a look
Now that you're looking my way
Now that I've caught the crook
Now that I've saved the day

Now that I've scattered the mob
Now that they're all moving on
Now that I've finished the job
Now that the bad guys are gone
Now that I'm a real heartthrob
Now that I'm a true phenomenon

I need a theme song
I need a theme song
Something that will tell the world exactly how I feel
Something like the Brady Bunch, now that would be ideal
The Monkees had a theme song and they weren't even real
They had a theme song, I need a theme song

Now that you know my name
Now that I've mastered the dance
Now that I've won every game
Now that I've visited France
Now that I've welcomed my fame
Now that I've taken a stance

I need a theme song
I need a theme song
The Partridges got happy that was really a disgrace
That bitter little redhead thought it all so commonplace
He had a stupid theme song though he couldn't play the bass
He had a theme song, I need a theme song

Super Mario has got a theme and all he does is plumbing
I could write new words to Gilligan
But that would just be slumming
The perfect song lets everybody know that I am coming
And once I've left the room I want a million people humming

I need a theme song
I need a theme song
Batman had a theme song but the words were kind of flat
Someone should have written him a better one than that
Something more deserving of a guy dressed like a bat
He had a theme song
I need a theme song

People let me tell you 'bout my best friend
He had a theme song

Anne

Anne can keep a fish alive
Anne can keep a fish alive
Anne can keep a fish alive
I don't know how she does it

She also keeps her friends around
Also keeps her friends around
Also keeps her friends around
I don't know how she does it

Her house is always clean and bright
House is always clean and bright
Her house is always clean and bright
I don't know how she does it

She really seems to love her kids
Really seems to love her kids
Really seems to love her kids
I don't know how she does it

Anne knows when she's had enough
Anne knows when she's had enough
Anne knows when she's had enough
I don't know how she does it

She likes her job the way it is
Likes her job the way it is
Likes her job the way it is
I don't know how she does it

She gets along with family
She gets along with family
She gets along with family
I don't know how she does it

I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how





Anne can keep a fish alive
 Also keeps her friends around
 Her house is always clean and bright
 Really seems to love her kids
 Anne knows when she's had enough
 Likes her job the way it is
 She gets along with family
 I don't know how she does it

I Would Come Back

So all those years of therapy
 Came crashing down upon you
 And you think you really got what you deserved
 Is there any point in wondering
 Where all those dreams have gone to
 When your family traditions are preserved

Now I know you need protection
 From those things that never happened
 And I know that there are drugs to keep you sane
 But if I could make us better
 I'd go back in time and tap in to
 The little things that fill us with such pain

I would come back as the girl who screwed you over
 I would change your history
 'Cause if anybody needs a four leaf clover
 It's the boy you used to be
 I would do anything to change that circumstance
 I would come back as that girl
 I would come back as that girl
 If I come back as that girl
 We'd have a chance

I used to think that children
 Were the only thing that mattered
 After all was said and done they made you whole
 And I wonder 'bout a family
 When all the kids have scattered
 Is it distance that gives children some control

Now I know you get defensive
 When I bring up your defenses
 And I know that there was love in every curse
 But if there was one solution
 That would bring you to your senses
 Don't you think I'd try it now before we're worse

I would come back as the mother that you needed
 I would choke off that assault
 'Cause if there's one thing that should have been repeated
 It's that you were not at fault
 I would do anything to warn you in advance
 I would come back as that girl
 I would come back as that girl
 If I come back as that girl
 We'd have a chance

How can I argue
 With somebody who won't argue
 There's a history that scarred you
 That you've kept behind a curtain
 Try to remember this
 Out on the precipice
 Through all this dreaded bliss
 The one thing certain

I would come back as the woman that you married
 I would be your greatest friend
 'Cause the only way to share this load we've carried
 Would be to do it all again
 I would do anything
 I would do anything
 I would do anything to save this whole romance
 I would come back as that girl
 I would come back as that girl
 If I come back as that girl
 We'd have a chance

The Baby's Head

The baby's head is a hexagon
 The baby's head is a hexagon
 Nobody in here did anything wrong
 But the baby's head is a hexagon

The baby's head is a hexagon
 The baby's head is a hexagon
 He's got all of his fingers, his toes are all on
 But the baby's head is a hexagon





Everything else is just
Everything else is just.....fine.....

The baby's head is a hexagon
The baby's head is a hexagon
There are so many places to rest things upon
'Cause The baby's head is a hexagon

And now it's hard to gauge concern
There's so much inner rage to burn
I know it's such an early age to learn that life isn't fair
You could take one side or another
And you could take away it's brother
But the baby's head would still be a square

The baby's head is a hexagon
The baby's head is a hexagon
It's almost like something Picasso had drawn
I guess you could say that his features are strong
Hey, one of those facets is already gone
Now the baby's head is a pentagon

Oh, Hallelujah (It's not quite a miracle)
Oh, Hallelujah (His head isn't spherical)
Isn't it magical
Life was so tragical
Now we can start it up all over again
So raise up a flagon-full
For the hexagonal
We don't have to hang out with losers like them

The baby's head is a pentagon
The baby's head is a pentagon
Those six-sided children will never belong
And our baby's head is a pentagon

The baby's head is a pentagon
The baby's head is a pentagon

Precious Mime

Will you walk
Will you walk
Will you walk
Into the wind
Will you walk
Into the wind
Just like you did
When we were happy

Will you slip
Will you fall
Take a trip
Make a call
There's a box
There's a wall
Will you talk
After all

You are mine
You are mine
You are my
Precious mime
Chairs to lean on
Stairs to climb
You are my
Precious mime

Will you walk
Will you walk
Will you walk
Walk on the wire

Will you crawl
All around
Will you swim
Will you drown
Be my love
Be my clown
Staircase up
Staircase down

You are mine
You are mine
You are my
Precious mime
Turn some pages
Learn to sign
Precious mime
Precious mime





I love how you look
With the weight of the world on your shoulder
Look at the wonderful things you're pretending to do
Art, you and I know, is in the eye of the beholder
I'm holding you

You are mine
You are mine
You are my
Precious mime
Smell a flower
Tell the time
Cheers to you
Here's a dime
Precious mime

Skin Deep

It's only skin deep
And fades with time
It's such a small leap
To cross that line
It's only flesh and blood
And makes me whole
My self control

So many layers
It's just one more
A spot or two there
Or three or four
It's only sleight of hand
And daily bread
My deepest red

And I'm alive, I am alive
If I survive this, if I survive
I will tear the page from history
Cling to every little victory
It will always be a part of me

I'll roll my sleeves down
That's not a sign
We have our crosses
This is all mine
It's only heart and soul
That pulses through me
My inner beauty

And I'm alive, I am alive
If I arrive here, if I arrive
I will keep it all a mystery
There is solice in the secrecy
There will always be this mark on me

No drug can take away this kind of pain
No family can cut through this disguise
And like a phoenix
I will crash and burn again
But I will rise, and I will rise

And I'm flying, And I'm flying
And I'm waiting for the fall
After all, look around
What comes up, must go down

The Devil You Know

I was looking for a moment I could taste
I was reaching for the things I used to feel
I would love a little destiny to waste
I would take whatever pleasure I could steal
I am lost in something burning underneath
I am waiting for the signs you never show
I am tired of pretending I can breathe
As I smile and defend the status quo

If you can't be the solution
If you can't be the solution
If you can't be the solution
You're the problem

You were never going to make it on your own
You were searching for a better hand to play
You were never going to take that microphone
You were standing there with nothing new to say
You are lost in something tiring and old
You are waiting for another new defeat
You are tired of looking patient in the cold
While the world around you suffers in the heat

I am throwing out the baby
I am throwing out the baby
I am throwing out the baby
With the water





You are not the boy I married
 I am not the girl you loved
 There's no fire in your belly
 There's no life in this cocoon
 If there's something 'round the corner
 I would love to see it coming
 I would love to see it coming
 I would love to see it soon

We are lost in something toothless in the night
 We are waiting for the darkness to implode
 We are tired of being frozen in the lights
 While we're waltzing in the middle of the road

It's a bitter pill to swallow
 It's a bitter pill to swallow
 It's a bitter pill to swallow
 But I've swallowed

Half Of The People

Half of the people in the world
 Think that their God
 Can take your God
 Two out of three times
 Or three out of five
 And half of THESE half of the people in the world
 Will discover
 That they're wrong

Half of the people in the world
 Think that their God
 Is a sports fan
 Roots for the home team
 And only the home team
 And half of the half of the people in the world
 Thinks that fumbles
 Are a sign from above

And half of the people in the world
 Know they're going straight to heaven
 With all of their pets and with no questions asked
 But half of the people in the world
 Would make heaven really crowded
 Which is not really heavenly is it?
 Not a heaven that one wants to visit



Kinda like Gideon
 You know, that planet in Star Trek
 'Cept without a transporter
 And no hope of disease

Half of the people in the world
 Think that their God
 Will come save them
 From all of the flooding
 That's if there is flooding
 'Though he MIGHT be busy
 And he made the flood
 And half of the half of those people in the world
 Should be learning
 How to swim

Where's My Puppy? (Doug's Resurrection: Part One)

Where's my puppy, Where's my puppy
 Where's my candy, where's my sled
 Where the hell's my grandpa
 Thought he'd be here by the bed
 Now that I'm dead, really dead

Where's my puppy, Where's my puppy
 Where's my mother and my pets
 Someone said there might be virgins
 Everyone gets blondes and brunettes
 And no regrets
 I've always been a strong proponent of the marital vow
 So please forgive me for a moment, I'm just thinking out loud
 They say what happens in clouds, stays in the clouds

Where's my puppy, Where's my puppy
 Where's the guy with all the keys
 I threw money after money
 Don't I get to meet the cheese
 I did every little mitzvah that they said I should do
 On the worst of days I said an extra barucha or two
 You know I thought that I had turned into a pretty good Jew
 (key shift) What else is new?
 (key shift) What do I do?
 (Let's hear some angels singing)

Doug, this is a really special moment
 Doug, this is the first day of the end of your life
 I think that I could learn to be a little selfish
 I'm looking forward to the bacon and the shellfish
 Doug (Stop calling)
 Doug (Stop calling)
 La, La, La, I'm not listening



Heaven on Earth (Doug's Resurrection: Part Two)



Where's my puppy, Where's my puppy
Was the rabbi ever here
We had all those conversations
I made my intentions clear
I felt so confident that I had been professionally blessed
I thought I might have even felt the hand of God on my chest
(Where are those angels hiding)
Doug, this is what everybody yearns for
Doug, this is the last time you'll be taking this trip
I thought Elijah might be there to ease the boredom
After all the manischewitz that we poured him
Doug (Stop calling)
Doug (Who's calling)
La, La, La, La, La, La, La

I'm heading into the light
At least I think it's the light
I really hope it's the light
'Cause I'm heading into it
I never wanted to fight
I tried to get to the light
But if there was heaven tonight
I haven't been to it
I felt one hell of a spark
I heard a flutter so faint
If God was there in the dark
He doesn't know his own strength

Where's my puppy, Where's my puppy
Is he upstate on the farm
Sue the doctors, sue the doctors
They're supposed to do no harm
You know I thought that I might get a little peace at the end
I didn't realize I would have to face my family again
(Those aren't angels, are they?)

Doug, this is your early morning feeding
Doug, this is the last time we'll be having this bath
I left the documents right there where they could see 'em
You know that I could live without the carpe diem

Doug (Stop calling)
Doug (Stop calling)
Doug (La, La, La, La, La, La, La)

I set the thing in motion
I liked to watch it spin
And now and then I added an amino
I filled it up with ocean
And sprinkled something in
And suddenly there's Barney, Fred, and Dino
There never was a recipe
That seemed like such a waste
I started it organically
At least, organic-based
You take a bunch of proteins
And you season it to taste

I set the thing in motion
But then I had to quit
I thought that I had heard my mother calling
I never had the notion
A single cell could split
Imagine my surprise to see you crawling
With only three dimensions
Some fruit trees and some snakes
I had no real intentions
I guess that them's the breaks
I didn't pay attention
Hell, we all make mistakes

There is nothing up here waiting
In this still and perfect air
No beautiful horizon
That I might want to share
I left you fire and free will
From the moment of your birth
I only gave you heaven on earth

I set the thing in motion
And might have got it wrong
I should have made the whole thing out of playdough
'Cause there's always such commotion
When someone comes along
And thinks they see my face in a potato
I always kept my distance
I never shared my views
Even my existence
Was not the front page news
Well, maybe just a couple times
I kibbitzed with the jews

There is not a cloud to stand upon
No dog or fish in sight
No supergroup of superstars
Jamming through the night





I left you greener pastures
 And you sent back astroturf
 I only gave you heaven on earth

You had orange, yellow orange, orange yellow
 You had lemon, goldenrod, and tangerine
 From mandarin, to cantaloupe, to pumpkin
 With every other melon in between
 Still, with all those things at your disposal
 And intelligent, or really smart, designs
 A billion folks with nothing on their minds
 Never learned to draw outside the lines

There is no one watching over you
 You're fat because you're fat
 No ever, ever, ever after
 Where's the fun in that
 I left you no distractions
 And nothing's what it's worth
 I only gave you one thing
 (At least I gave you something)
 I only gave you heaven on earth

Doug's Greatest Christmas Ever

Look at the streets of the city all covered in snow
 Passels of people with presents and places to go
 Filling the sidewalks with carols and holiday cheer
 Forgetting who makes it all possible year after year

Families flock to their friends for some fruitcake and fun
 A fabulous, flavorful feast for their favorite Son
 But back at the office there's plenty of work to be done
 And there's only one person to count on when everyone's gone

Doug will be there whatever the means
 Doug will be there to man the machines
 Doug will be there to hold it together like glue
 Doug's dependable
 Doug's commendable
 Doug's determined to be there for you
 Doug's the man of the hour, the company Jew

Doug goes down to the 7-11 at ten
 Perfectly proud to be working on Christmas again
 Doug grabs a donut a lovingly loosens his belt
 Yoo-hoos and Yodels with the last of the Chanukah gelt

Santa Claus smiles and ushers him into the store
 Right to the Santa with nachos who smiles some more
 Santa Claus bags up the goods for the Santa Claus clerk
 So taxi-cab Santa can get Doug right back to his work

Doug will be there whatever the means
 Steam the letters or clean the latrines
 Doug will be there when nobody else can come through
 Doug will make the pitch
 Doug will throw the switch
 Doug is one of the proud, brave and few
 Doug is the man of the hour, the company Jew

And Mom's in Miami with dozens of cousins and wives
 Picking over the final remains of their lives
 But there's Kreplach and cake in the kitchen and plenty of each
 And a long list of numbers in case she should have to be reached

Doug cracks the thermos and quietly fills up his glass
 A toast to the masses amassed at their holiday mass
 So remember the people like Doug when the service begins
 Especially since you will need them when Easter rolls in

Doug will be there whatever the means
 Pack the programs or stack magazines
 Doug's so reliable, that's undeniably true
 Doug's desirable
 Unretirable
 Who else can do the things Douglas can do?
 Doug is alive with the power of the company Jew
 Doug's so sensible
 Indispensable
 Light the menorah, there's thanks overdue
 Doug is the man of the hour, the company Jew

All songs were written by Andrew Ratshin, except for The Grim Parade, Loving Tommy, and Anne, which were written by Andrew Ratshin and Arni Adler, and The Baby's Head, which was written by Emma Ratshin and Andrew Ratshin.

Uncle Bonsai is
Arni Adler - Vocals
Patrice O'Neill - Vocals
Andrew Ratshin - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

