

GRANDMA

Bm *F#7*
I measure out her sugar, a little extra for the spoon
G *Bm*
Here's another Wednesday and I'm a stranger in the room
F#7
Plastic roses drinking wandering shadows of the water
G *Bm*
That worm their ways beneath the frame of a man froze in laughter

Chorus

Bm *Em* *Gsus4* *Bm*
Grandma was alive in 1955, with whiskey, boys and cigarettes and her skirt above her thighs
Em *Gsus4*
Needle in the groove in those rock 'n roll rooms of smoke and perspiration, cry –
Bm *Em*
Ooooh, sweetheart, it's 1955
F#7 *Bm*
Spin me like a record, honey, and say we'll never die
F#7 *Em*
We're never gonna die, no we're never gonna die

In twilight days at the edge of the bed,
She would watch her husband carefully undress
His penis just there like an estranged relative
And she would feel the very smallness of the room

There would be no fire in his leaving
No broken plates, no slamming doors
No other woman to despise or to envy
She would just find him on the floor

Bm *Em*
Grandma was alive in 1955
Gsus4 *Bm*
Every day above her lover's bed a king stood crucified
Em
Her mother in her head like a cat whines at the door
Gsus4
You will learn, my daughter, sigh –
Bm *Em*
Oh, sweetheart, it's 1955
F#7 *Bm* *F#7*
I came with just a suitcase just to see that you survived, just to see that you survived
Bm
Just to see that you survived