

# The Last Polka

## Ben Folds Five

Well, she crept back in the house at half past three  
Shook her head to see him snoring in his sleep  
"If he really loved me," she said  
"I wouldn't have to be so mean..." He's a heap of junk that pours from his top drawer  
He sometimes likes to spread it out around the floor  
It's evidence of what he was like  
He likes to remember when...Sha la li, sha la li, la la li  
The end is growing near  
And we're treading water now  
And holding back our tears  
And the day is rising  
We're sinking  
Sha la, la la li  
In a minute it will all be coming down  
And they know it now but no one makes a sound  
It's such a shame to ruin this bright  
Lazy sunny day...Sha la li, sha la li, la la li  
The end is growing near  
And we're treading water now  
We're holding back our tears  
And the day is rising  
We're sinking  
Sha la, la la li  
My, my... the kindest truths are often spoke but never heard  
She said, "You've been pushing me  
like I was a sore tooth.  
You can't respect me 'cause I've done so much for you."  
He said, "Well I hate that it's come to this  
But baby I was doing fine. How do you think  
That I survived the other 25 before you?"  
Sha la li, sha la li, la la li  
The end is growing near  
And we're treading water now  
And holding back our tears  
And the day is rising  
We're sinking...  
Sha la, la la li

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>