

# The Frown Song

Ben Folds

Tread slowly from the car to the spa  
Like a weary war-torn refugee  
Crossing the border with her starving child  
It's a struggle just to get to shiatsu  
Present the waitress with your allergy card  
and tell all of your problems.  
Leave no tip at all  
Down at the shoe store with your friends  
Speculate who might be fucking a guru.

Rock on, rock on with your fashionable frown  
Rock on, rock on. Spread the love around.  
Rock on, rock on with a fashionable frown.  
Spread the love around.

Hard to remember how we managed before  
we could afford real and nervous breakdowns  
Or before the anthropology store  
was erected on Indian burial grounds  
So really don't you see a little of yourself in the bathroom at  
tendant that you just scowled at?  
Or the child who's hiding inside as you wipe the smile off a te  
enage barista.

Rock on, rock on with my fashionable frown.  
Rock on, rock on. Spread the love around.  
Rock on, rock on with a fashionable frown.  
Spread the love around.  
Spread the love around.  
Alright.

You're gonna be alright, baby.  
You're gonna be alright, baby.

Floating back from the spa to the car.  
State of bliss, and it wasn't the steam room.  
Sometimes life's not so bad.  
Now we know who's been fucking the guru.

Rock on, rock on with a fashionable frown.  
Rock on, rock on. Spread the love around.  
Rock on, rock on with your fashionable frown.  
Spread the love around.  
Smile for us now.  
Do it upside down.