



TOY PIANO

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My favorite toy when I was three was a red piano with plastic keys
I started lessons at eight or nine, we bought an upright at Mr. Stein's
I'd practice all through the night to improve
The wood was dark and the ivory smooth

Like a toy piano, it was easy to play
I was too young to think; it was better that way
The sound was quiet, the melodies plain
Like a toy piano

I met my ex at the junior prom, she said I sang like Elton John
We split the pint she smuggled in, I played OK despite the gin
As music poured through the vast, crowded room
She asked to hear her favorite tune

Like a toy piano, it was easy to play
She was too drunk to think; it was better that way
The song was quiet, the melody plain
Like a toy piano

Hey, put that money down, the next one's on me
When did we get this old, man? When did we get old?

I teach some kids in Forest Hills, and make enough to pay the bills
My latest band has done alright, we practice every Thursday night
But playing gigs in the church makes me puke
Damn wedding jobs in matching suits

Like a toy piano, so easy to play
Now I'm too old to think; but it's better that way
My life is simple, the memories plain
Like a toy piano

Like a toy piano, I'm easy to play
Now I can't even think; is it better this way?
My life is boring, I play in one key
Like a toy piano

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