

## Waves

Y easayer

Can you feel it?  
Making waves  
The bubbles churn  
And curls turn  
On a perm that doesn't fade

Like the wheels on a motorcade  
Like the star of a float parade  
Like it's time to celebrate  
Like Grandma's herbs that smell so great

Can you feel it?  
It's in your bones  
Clock ticks; an annoying German  
on a cellular telephone

Like the thought of getting old  
In a cemetery home  
Those are things I shoulda known  
I'll find the wave or ride alone