

Pot Kettle Black

Tilly And The Wall

I bet you think we didn't know
Didn't even see the tides change
But it's a small, small world, girl
Getting even smaller every day
I bet you think we didn't know
Didn't even see the tides change
But it's a small, small world, girl
Getting even smaller every day
You can fake that smile for a
[Incomprehensible] or a while
But the kids all learn
Once those bridges burn
The trash washes up to shore
Even in this landlocked place
The shit gets thicker, it's toxic
Get it out of my face
The trash washes up to shore
Even in this landlocked place
The shit gets thicker, it's toxic
Get it out of my face
And don't be surprised
If they don't buy your lies
Some of us can see through

Your stained glass eyes
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your back
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your back
Oh my god, did you hear, yeah
About that bitch and what she did?
I don't believe it, oh, oh
What a ho, what a tramp, what a slut
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack

Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your back
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk, talk, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch, watch, watch your back

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