

Show Promoter Dan

The Barmitzvah Brothers

I can't even tell you to stick it out
Your problems arise from logical doubt
If they leave, they probably know why
And I can't even bring myself to tell you to try

You probably squander your pay from one night
Before you set your contracts right
And I can't pretend I feel bad
If lots of people then get mad

People can tell from first sight
They're going to have to fight
x2

When you speak your voice has no soul
I know that sounds harsh, but I think that's your goal
You're already lying before you speak
And you promise to try to make us all feel weak

People can tell from first sight
They're going to have to fight
x2

But, Dan, I just have to say
Somewhere inside, I think you're okay
Somewhere all but lost
Is a man who's willing to cover the cost

I bet at home you even have a dog
And you know how it feels when you don't take it for a walk
You can see in its sad, puppy eyes
How it feels when you tell it your lies

Oh, Dan
Inside, I think you're okay
But people can't tell from first sight

You'll sing your love songs and not understand
Being too hard on an innocent band
And when nobody calls you to see if you're gone

You'll sit there and wonder what it is you did wrong

But people can tell from first sight

They're going to have to fight

x3

Lyrics submitted by Reid Erb.

Lyrics provided by

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