# Frying Pan

## Evan Dando

One laugh in the middle of a struggle,
Diamond at the bottom of a puddle.
Did you ever stare at the moon, 'till you saw double,
I hear you walk away from trouble.
Good love, there ain't no denying,
Say bad love, somebody ain't trying
Did you ever walk some place, just take time,

Or take the fast road and get going.
And then the rules break, there's no mistake,
These are precious times, you and I,
We walk the line.
We walk the line.
I looked in a frying pan,
I sang a song.
I looked at a dying man.
He sang along.
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WILLIAMS, VICTORIA ANN
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/