

Pots & Pans

Les Savy Fav

There was a band called the Pots and Pans.
They made this noise that people couldn't stand
and when they toured all across the land,
the people said, "No, no, no!"
But the drummer said, "Yes, yes, yes, this tour is a test."

Has your skin grown thick from bands that make you sick?
Has your skin grown thick from a thousand stinging pricks?
Have you been made dense standing upon the fence?
Have you been made dense from polish and pretense?

Well, this is where it stops.
This is where it ends.
Let's tear this whole place down and build it up again.
This band's a beating heart and it's nowhere near its end.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by SETH JABOUR, HARRISON HAYNES, TIM HARRINGTON, SYD BUTLER
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>