

# Fat

**Paul Kantner**

Lyrics & Music: Grace Slick  
So we all went through the wall  
No one uses doors anymore  
We all want to be that small  
We can't fit if we're fat and that's all  
chorus  
Some days you do  
Anything anything looks good to do  
Some days hardly smiling boy  
Well your tongue's so thin it makes no noise  
I just don't hear a sound  
Don't start pulling it apart  
If you can't put it back together again  
Don't you roll over in your bed too fast  
Land on the floor in nothing but your cold bare skin  
chorus  
Some days you do  
Anything anything looks good to do  
Some days hardly smiling boy  
Well your tongue's so thin it makes no noise  
I just don't hear a sound

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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