

Andrew Bird

"Tables And Chairs"

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If we can call them friends
We can call them on red telephones
And they won't pretend
That they're too busy or they're not alone

An' if we can call them friends then we can call
Holler at 'em down these hallowed halls
Just don't let the human factor fail to be a factor at all

Don't
Don't you worry
About the atmosphere
Or any sudden pressure change

'Cause I know
That it's starting
To get warm in here
And things are starting to get strange

And did you?
Did you see how
All our friends were there?
And they're drinkin' roses from the can

And how
How I wish
I, I had talked to them
And I wish they fit into the plan

And we were tired of being mild
We were so tired of being mild
And we were tired

I know we're gonna meet someday
In the crumbled financial institutions of this land
There will be tables and chairs
There'll be pony rides and dancing bears

There'll even be a band
'Cause listen after the fall
There'll be no more countries
No currencies at all

We're gonna live on our wits
Gonna throw away survival kits
Trade butterfly knives for adderal
And that's not all

And there will be snacks, there will
And there will be snacks, there will be
There will be snacks

And we were tired of being mild
We were so tired of being mild
And we were tired

So don't you
Don't you worry
About the atmosphere

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