## **Tables and Chairs**

## **Andrew Bird**

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 if we can call them friends 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 drinkin' roses from the can how how I wish I I had talked to them and wished they fit into my plan and we were tired of being mild oh so tired of being mild we were so tired I know we're gonna meet someday in the crumbled financial institution s of this land there will be tables and chairs 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 throw away survival kits trade butterfly knives for adderal and that's not all woah! there will be snacks, there will there will be snacks!