

# Man I Hate Your Band

Little Man Tate

Don't talk to me about money  
Don't talk to be about fame  
Don't tell be about your lyrics  
Cause your songs are all the same  
There's 11 on the guest list probably more by far  
Photographers and magazines and stacks of A&R

Like I said about the guest list  
Well forget about the birds  
They don't need names and tickets for the ones in denim skirts  
You highlight for the weekend  
Unless your on the team

Brand new tops  
And bottoms drop  
No knickers underneath

But there's one thing that you'll never understand  
Oh there's one thing that you gotta understand  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band

Well were going down to London  
Were gonna sign a deal  
We know a guy in camdom  
Who says that were unreal  
And while we are in London  
Well stop and see the queen  
You known we'll all have knighthoods by the time were 23

Well your coming home nobody  
The same as when you went  
You didn't get your deal on  
Your moneys all been spent  
I could of told you long ago  
But you'd never understand  
No bollocks to be hero'd

Man I can't stand your band

There's one thing that you'll never understand  
Oh there's one thing that you gotta understand  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band  
Man I hate your band

I've seen your band  
I hate your band  
I've seen your band  
I hate your band  
I've seen your band  
I hate your band  
I've seen your band  
I hate your band

I've seen your band  
I hate your band  
I hate your band