

## Dumb Little Band

### The Mr. T Experience

Let me introduce you to our dumb little band. You might find it  
hard to  
Understand--we've got a show even though we know no one's gonna  
go.  
We'll crank our second-  
hand Marshall Stacks dumb little knobs. We're  
Paying for them with our dumb little jobs. The guy at the bar s  
ays he  
Thinks we okay, we kind of remind him of green day. But it's a  
dumb  
Little band and tehre's not much to say maybe we'll see you whe  
n we play  
In some big empty room one day. We do a record every year that  
no body's  
Gonna year or understand, a dumb little band. Every year we  
Self-destruct a bit. We break up when teh drummer quits. We tal  
k him  
Into doing one more show and then the bass player quits and we  
break up  
Again. We don't know how to be regular guys or what to do with  
out dumb  
Little lives. We don't' have anything to prove. We'll be in tro  
uble if we  
Ever do. Cause it's a dumb little band but we travel through th  
e land.  
We unpack all our stuff from our dumb little van. We play some  
songs and  
Then we pack it up again. Hand in hand, a dumb little band. Not  
exactly  
In demand. Our friends are all busy with their own affairs, bec  
oming  
Punk rock millionaires. They're taping their live album at the  
Hollywood  
Bowl. We're taping our flyers to the telephone pole. It's a dum  
b little  
Band and nobody knows why we keep having shows even though nobo  
dy goes.  
We keep rolling along playing our dumb little songs. Hand in ha  
nd, a  
Dumb little band...