

## Frying Pan

Victoria Williams

One laugh in the middle of a struggle  
A diamond at the bottom of a puddle  
Did you ever walk somewhere, just to take the time  
Or take the fast road and get going  
I looked in a frying pan, I sang a song  
I looked at a dying man, he sang along

We got mountains, yeah we got beaches,  
We got that things that make us mad and  
Things that have to teach us

I looked in a frying pan, I sang a song  
I looked at a dying man, he sang along

These are the times, yeah these are the times