## Gas Giants, Stinking Up the Charts

I can't tell you there's a reason we're all gathered here tonight And I've been waiting for this moment to arrive for all my life But then it comes so overhyped...

Rock and roll and soul Stinking up the charts Running over all these songs have got too many parts Nothing's sacred, nothing's safe Watching over Bach and Mozart Rolling over in their graves

I'm not saying we can't waste another minute on this ride We're only staying cause it's easy never more then this outside Here we stand unsatisfied...

Rock and roll and soul Stinking up the charts Running over all these songs have got too many parts When no one listens, no one cares Pissing from the giants shoulders Love the view though unaware

I can't tell you there's a reason we're all gathered here tonight And I've been waiting for this moment to arrive for all my life But then it comes so overhyped...