

# Frank Black, Bad Harmony

We don't know what we're talking about  
That's just words in our libretto  
I don't know if the sum of our stretto will end up a terrible shout  
We left the ground and we floated above this town that never got better  
We got drowned in the sea of love and I know that it's gonna get wetter  
We're like bad harmony

We're like bad harmony  
We're a couple of wannabees who do not know what they are doing we're like bad harmony  
We're like bad harmony  
We are good compnay going down the road to ruin I hope we will better  
I hope we will better  
I hope we will better