

# Finn Brothers, Mood Swinging Man

He's a mood swinging man with his bag of tricks  
Never know where he's at  
The life of a party when he's doing his flips  
A drag when he's flat on his back  
This town feels empty now he's gone away  
Please understand  
Something new to discover everyday  
The wheels in his hand

He takes me up  
He brings me back down again  
Flash in the pan  
Mood swinging man can't pretend

Tall dark stranger of the restless kind  
Shadow of a shadow  
I'd like to wander through his mind  
He's hard to get to know  
He wakes you up in the dead of night  
To tell you he's in love  
He can give a heavy sleeper a terrible fright  
And no one can keep up

With the mood swinging man  
He'll be back down again  
He lights up  
He's a flash in the pan  
Mood swinging man  
No idea who I am  
I'm the mood swinging man

You know where he's at  
He will crave your attention still  
All too familiar  
Mood swinging man