

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