

# Flashlight Brown, All I Ever

So you think you've seen it all before  
And you think that you know what's in store  
Now you're telling me that no one can knock you down  
Well it's gonna happen pretty soon  
While you're busy singing out of tune  
Next thing you know you're lying there on the ground

I knew a man by the name of Jack  
Always want to stab his friends in the back  
When all they ever did was try and give him love  
Pretty soon he chased them all away  
Even still he's got lots to say  
But no one was there to listen they had enough

Eyes are closed and your ears are shut  
Head's full of rocks and your brain's in your butt  
And all I ever hear from you is blah blah blah blah blah

Words just like a spice  
A little bit makes the dish taste nice  
Use too much you'll find it burns too hot  
Listen up and here and now  
While I make a solemn vow  
I talk too cruel then let me please be shot