

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