Flashlight Brown, Lose The Shades

Ten Minutes on a quarter pipe with nothing there but blood and me David Watts if you call me a loser i'm afraid i will agree

Hey David if you lose the shades then maybe god will let you be That David he can jump a house but he would never talk to me

Hard core behind a wall of dreads the swooning women wish him luck David Watts he won't teach them much but he will show them how to fuck

Now i hope that you'll tell me what i ought to say, So that i'll be half as cool one day, And i'll get down on my knees and pray, That you won't have to see the world my way