

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