

Flashlight Brown, Monster

Never mind what they say if it happens to look your way
In fact I were you I would runna runna away
It usually comes around on those days that might seem grey
But if it catches up with you you'll have nothing left to say
Living his life in the corner
Mowing the lawn with a hammer
Looking confused by our banter
He didn't know what the hell he was supposed to say
Monster comes around and he really wants to play
Bubbling out of his mouth so you'd better walk away
You'd better watch your steps cuz it'll trace 'em anyway
And if you happen to get away you've gone through another day
Follow the monster
(Walk away)