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 seen 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)