

# Flashlight Brown, Praise The Day

Lost my cool at a brand new school  
Where the kids all smelt kind of strange  
And I threw my chair when I caught the teacher's glare  
As she called me little Mary-Jane  
All the ribbing that I god-damn took  
From the kids left my ego in a whirl  
And the kids would say while I sat and watched them play  
Hey there kid are you a boy are a girl

Praise the day I'm old and grey  
And don't look much like a girl  
And the kids all come and dance in the streets  
Proclaiming me the king of the world

Figured it'd be fine when I hit grade nine  
And I'd grow a big beard really soon  
Till the first day of gym when I met father tim  
And he sent me to the girl's change room

Illustrate my weekly pass come across as feeling crass  
Submit for credit or just share your thoughts  
Search my archive for a joke a thousand drives and beers and hopes  
Look out god I'm gonna die  
My black candle won't stop smoking even though I blew it out  
My stigmata are signs of disease  
Reputation as the finest burnt your bridges to be sane  
Look out god I'm gonna die

Now in the end I will surely transcend  
All the things I was never meant to be  
So with some skill and a little good will  
Out on ladies night I'll get in bars for free