

# Flashlight Brown, Whoa Man

Who knows the tale in every sordid detail  
about the kid born on nobody's list?  
To a dad named Bob and a mom named Claude  
and a dog that was constantly pissed.

Whoa man, that seems just like yesterday  
When the place was a clamor and everybody's hammered  
And the cops couldn't keep us away

We owned the town so we wandered around  
telling dirty jokes in every detail  
We faked disgust while someone blushed  
and pitched a smile that was big as a whale  
It was slow decay so we drank all day  
and popped invisible pills in the den  
We were out of control so we played rock  
and roll and threw the homework on the fire again

Whoa man, that seems just like yesterday  
When the place was a clamor and everybody's hammered  
And the cops couldn't keep us away

Whoa man, that seems just like yesterday  
Cause the pace was grueling with everybody puking  
And the neighbour trying to drive us insane

Whoa yeah, I'd love to see you again(3x)  
Whoa yeah.....

End of the year so we got a career  
and tried our best not to think of the past  
Ya it pisses me off but I guess it's enough  
to know that sometimes nothing's a blast