

# Less Than Jake, Summon Monsters

Calling all mothers and fathers,  
Come get your sons and daughters.  
Right now they're on corners,  
Finding ways to cure their boredom.  
I'm sitting right here with them,  
Waiting on those prescriptions.  
Like it's our only mission.

Silver flasks and zip lock bags.  
Vacant eyes and sweaty hands.  
Cut in thirds then cut in half.  
Money to monsters, exchanging hands.

Calling all mothers and fathers,  
Come get your sons and daughters.  
Right now they're feeling awkward,  
Pills and powders in their lockers.  
I'm standing right here with them,  
Waiting on the voice of reason.  
Glass pipes and tunnel vision.

Silver flasks and zip lock bags.  
Vacant eyes and sweaty hands.  
Cut in thirds then cut in half.  
Money to monsters, exchanging hands.

Please excuse me while I sober up,  
Hard to tell when you've taken enough

Silver flasks and zip lock bags.  
Vacant eyes and sweaty hands.  
Cut in thirds then cut in half.  
Money to monsters, exchanging hands.

(aaa)  
Giving' money to monsters, money to monsters.  
(aaa)  
Giving money to monsters, summoning monsters.