

Monster, Hey Mrs.

I look at you
I look at you
I look at you
I look at you
Hey, Mrs. Grey
Are you awake yet?
You beauty sleep is just a dream
Those lines on your face
They tell your story
So now it's time for laser-beam
I look at you
A thousand miles above the ground
You're not coming down
Ah, what a view
You drift about, you're spinning round
You're not coming down
Hey, Mr. Blue,
You feeling randy?
Do you still flirt with her next door?
Wearing that dress
Nick from your mother
It doesn't fit you anymore
I look at you
A thousand miles above the ground
You're not coming down
Ah, what a view
You drift about, you're spinning round
You're not coming down
Hey, Mrs. Green
Whose that you're out with?
He's twenty-five, but not your son
Show him your bits
It's what you're there for
This woman's weekly (weak?), it keeps you young
I look at you
A thousand miles above the ground
You're not coming down
Ah, what a view
You drift about, you're spinning round
You're not coming down