

Monster

America

The monster exposed himself from underground
Burning his face as he ran through the town
Hoping the patrons just don't hear a sound

Heart, court and harmony just ain't the same
My black and their green playing some games
I've got all these pictures I just need the frames

These are the things that you'll never do
Feeding the wife on the phone
And there you are, all on your own

Red and blue, I want to like a hole in the head
It slopes in the middle and is stopping them dead
I'd like to help them; I've already said

These are the things that you'll never do
Running away from your home
And there you are, all on your own
Mm, mm. mm, mm.