

# Monsters

Ben Platt

He's got scary eyes and gritted teeth  
And he's waiting there just underneath  
Your blue bunk bed while you sleep  
And he's in your head, not just your dreams  
And I know he feels so real to you  
But if I could tell you the truth  
I'd say that he's not worth your time  
He's just in your mind

Someday, there'll be monsters  
Someday, there'll be problems  
Right now, count your blessings and your lucky stars  
And be right where you are  
'Cause you got all this time to breathe  
Till you grow up to be me

You've got skinny legs and a heart that beats  
Sunny skies far as you can see  
But you make clouds that bring the rain  
You're spinning in a hurricane  
But it's not your storm, it's not your worry  
Slow down, boy, 'cause there's no hurry  
Sure as the ticking of time  
You'll be old in the blink of an eye

Someday, there'll be monsters  
Someday, there'll be problems  
Right now, count your blessings and your lucky stars  
And be right where you are  
'Cause you got all this time to breathe  
Till you grow up to be me

You don't see what I see  
But right under the tears on your face  
Is amazing grace

Someday, there'll be monsters  
Someday, there'll be problems  
Right now, count your blessings and your lucky stars  
And be right where you are  
There won't be all this time to breathe  
When you grow up to be me