

## Monster Of The Week

Good Morning

On the way to the show tonight, our feet were battering bitumen  
It's only been seven hours since the comment  
Since when I figured out what it meant

That sometimes I talk like a soundboard  
"How are you?" "Get to the chopper" "John Kimble" etc  
Just one move from a prank call  
And I hope you're 'round for my downfall

Monster of the week  
You know your lips move when you don't speak  
You even made up your own language, you know I don't know what  
you mean  
But it's alright with me  
It's alright with me  
It's alright with me  
It's alright with me

Waiting 'round at the stage door, well hurry up and just get me  
my rider already  
And I'm gonna need the code for the Wi-Fi  
No, you don't seem like a wife guy

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an  
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