

Monsters

Lucius

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

I know I'm older, but there are still monsters in all of my closets

Sometimes I feed them and some, they get bigger than others

Depends on the day

Sometimes I'll sit on the edge of my bed

And I'll wait just to see them rear their ugly heads

Sometimes I just cannot face them

Ooh, ooh

Ooh

I know I'm taller, but there are still things that are out of my reach

One of my monsters, you ask him, they'll tell you

He's always reminding me

I'll never get loved just as much as I give it

My life will be hard for as long as I live it

You ask and they'll tell you it all

Maybe if I sit and reason with them

Tell them they've got it all wrong

Maybe if I sit and reason with them

And tell them they've got it all wrong

I should be wiser, but all of these monsters

I let them get under my skin

One of them has the most hideous face

And he says that I look just like him

One of them, she's so intelligent

She won't acknowledge what I'd have to say

And she'll tell you she knows it all