

## Rollercoaster

Red House Painters

There's my favorite rollercoaster  
Next to the blue water  
The one only sissies ride

There's the sun going down  
Creating that florescent glow  
Reminding me I'll never be able  
To relive this day except in memory

There's those big barking fish  
In the concrete stream  
Growling for dog food  
Bulging dead eyes that gleam  
But where's Dad and where is Mom

Looks like from here on out  
It's me and you  
looks like from here on out  
It's just me and you