

Monkey Boy Highway

Rhino Bucket

Every night she goes to heaven
Every night she talks to God
She's worried she's been to honest
She told him that he got it all so wrong
And it's all his fault, just leave it alone
I'm in exile
I try to be the voice of reason
I try to bring her back on over in, to a life of sin
I'm in exile, just a boy
I'm still in exile on a monkey boy
Monk, monk, monkey boy highway
Just a boy on a highway, a monkey boy highway