

They're the Ones

Sam Brown

Take a look as they go, with the luck of the devil
No ordinary cares like you and I
You and I wonder why they sail through life so easily
Unaware and dangerously blind

They're the ones you ought to steer clear of
Instigating nightmares, they always catch you unawares
They're the ones, totally oblivious
Catalysts for calamity
Head honchos of hilarity
They're the ones

Here they come, having fun, lounging in immunity
Even though they've burned your whole house down
In a word it's absurd, how they get away with it
Though we love you dearly, don't come round... please!

They're the ones you ought to steer clear of
Instigating nightmares
They give you a light and singe your hair
They're the ones, totally oblivious
Catalysts for calamity
Head honchos of hilarity... they're the ones