

## Mr. Flutter

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Well, I'm in a mess, and I need a friend  
I've been thinking about success and how the story might end  
But with the friends like these, who needs enemies?  
They been lurking around  
I see them coming down

And here comes Mr. Flutter  
He and Mrs. Dread, well, they love each other  
Gonna build a haunted house  
Be my father and mother  
They're tying the knot in the middle of my gut  
And they both want kids, so there's one in the oven  
They picked out a name  
He's called Little Nothing  
I think he was born to be my kissing cousin  
He's pulling the chain in the middle of my brain

It's time to write a song, but I don't have the words  
And the kids need a doctor, but I'm not insured  
And my wife, she looks pale  
She got the check in the mail  
And it's not the amount we were thinking about

I got a Friend on high, and He feels my pain  
But I still got this dust flowing through my veins  
And I wanna have faith, and I wanna know grace  
But it's hard to break through when the rent's overdue