Walking Stick (Vocal)

Brave Combo

Look at that walking stick
I'm just a walking stick
He's on the ceiling
And I'm on the floor
Pick up my walking stick
I'm just a walking stick
I don't belong in this house anymore
Than he, than he, than he does he, than heHe must have slipped in
'cause he got thirsty
Needed protection from enemies
He saw the light on
He's here for entertainment
He doesn't know they're misery
To see, to see, misery to see, to seeInstrumental break with various groansThere goes the walking stick
Back out the front door
He wants to eat
Some bugs in the yard
Am I a walking stick?
Now I'm on all-fours
Do I belong here?
Decisions are
So hard, so hard, to make so hard, so hard

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