

Monsters

The Boy Least Likely To

This town is full of monsters
Holding hands with other monsters
And attempting to be human beings
Shuffling around the shops
And waving at balloons
This town is full of monsters
Sitting on park benches
Eating little packets of Sultanas
Licking chocolate off their chubby little fingers
And I don't know why
It is they scare me but they do
And the thing that really frightens me
Is that all my friends from school
Are turning into monsters
Picking patterns out for curtains
Making friends with all the other monsters
Pushing little baby monsters
Around the shops in prams
This town is full of monsters
Peeping out from under parked cars
In multi-storey car park
Evil little eyes like fairy lights
Blinking in the dark
This town is full of monsters
Making out with other monsters
Picking sweet corn out of their teeth
Dipping pissy little fingers
In the pick 'n' mix
And I don't even know why
It is it scares me but it does
And the thing that really frightens me
Is that the people I used to love
Are turning into monsters
Getting married having babies
Telling me how great their life is
And how happy I would be if I could
Just be more like them

Songwriters

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