

# Lose the Shades

## Flashlight Brown

Ten minutes on a quarter pipe  
With nothing there but blood and me  
Air skater if you call me a loser  
I'm afraid I will agree  
Air skater if you lose the shades  
Then maybe God will let you be  
Air skater he can jump a house  
But he would never talk to me  
Hard core behind a wall of dreads  
The swooning women wish him luck  
Air skater he won't teach them much  
But he will show them how to fuck  
Now I hope that you'll tell me what I ought to say,  
So that I'll be half as cool one day,  
And I'll get down on my knees and pray,  
That you won't have to see the world my way

Lyrics provided by

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