

Me The Little Monster (*Words & Music Kurt E Hoffman 2009*)



Hey it's just me, the little monster,
Who just waltzed right into your life,
hope you don't mind....

Well I didn't really disappear, I've just been lurking,
In the cellar with one light on,
hope you forgive me...

hope you forgot...
About the times that I crossed the line
And I was acting like a Mr. Frankenstein
All the times that you stayed awake,
like a Dracula with my wooden stake

I hope you're okay, I hope you're alright

Hey it's me again, the little creature,
Who invited all of his friends

I hope you forgive me...

All the times that I spoke too soon, like a Wolfman howling at a silver moon,
When I was wrapped up inside myself, like a Mummy dealing with a personal hell,

I hope you're okay, I hope you survived

All those times that I spoke too soon,
Acting like a big buffoon,
All the times that you stayed awake,
here you go it's my wooden stake,
And there are times when I crossed the line,
Well hello, Mr. Frankenstein.

I hope you're okay, hope you're alright.

Well you can tell everyone, I was unconscious, when those clouds came rolling in,
Did I cover up the sun?
But I think we had fun, I think we had fun.