

The Boy Least Likely To "Monsters"

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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

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