

Monacan Hill

"My New Home"

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I'm looking through the ads and it's looking real bad
I guess I better call my dad
Cause the real estate has yet to debate
What happens to my credit rate

Well maybe if think about living with my mom
It would be OK
But she tells me, "son you've gotta move out some
day."

Forget the house, I still have yet to browse
The homes right across the street
One was owned by the man of skin and bones
And now he's on his feet

Well Maybe if I get my life in gear
Then I'll buy this year
But something tells me I'll be shedding many tears

Some say no to college
But I gave up on life
Perhaps that's why the credit's bad
And I'll never find a wife

I've never been on chosing
Turns out always losing
Using and abusing the
Back of my right hand

I've haven't made an earning
Now I'm only yearning
Yearning for a better place I could just call my own

Some say no to college
But I gave up on life
Perhaps that's why the credit's bad
And I'll never find a wife

I've never been on chosing
Turns out always losing
Using and abusing the
Back of my right hand

I've haven't made an earning
Now I'm back to learning
Learning how to be a better man cause I need a loan

Well maybe if think about living with my mom
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