

## Monty "Away With Two Chairs"

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Things were fine before she left us,  
On that hot summer day.  
There's an unspoken sense of trust,  
And the years fill the void in every way.

I feel neglected, believe me.  
Feuding for just one last time,  
And fearful for one final try.

HERE IS YOUR GRANDSON'S PLEA to heal tragedy  
(Please stop, come back).  
Restore this family, I won't let you leave  
(A chance, I'll go).  
And it's over (and it's over) now.

Take the oxygen from the tank and  
Rip it from your lungs without a sound.  
How can you breathe are you na?ve,  
Can't you see the gas will run out?

Feuding for just one last time,  
And fearful for one final try.

Here is your grandson's plea to heal tragedy  
(Please stop, come back).  
Restore this family, I won't let you leave  
(A chance, I'll go).  
And it's over (and it's over) now.

And so now.  
You're lost and alone.  
You're sick of being alone now,  
Now that we're not standing it.  
And you're to blame.

Here is your grandson's plea to heal tragedy  
(Please stop, come back).  
Restore this family, I won't let you leave  
(A chance, I'll go).  
And it's over (and it's over) now, over now

