

## Monster Magnet

### "Little Bag Of Gloom"

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Take your pills, take your pets, and go rolling down the road

I got a nasty little bruise, thanks to your last episode  
Well you're so cold and I'm so gray, and I can hardly save the day

Think we're falling into darkness, running blind  
You got troubles, yes it's true, and they all begin with you

If you don't let somebody in, you're gonna die in liar's gin

But you never wanna row, towards the origin of stones  
And you locked away your heart, one more time

So take your books, take your broom, take your Little Bag of Gloom

And I'm lost, and I'm through, and I'm crying out for truth

Maybe when you're all alone, you'll realize where love comes from

But until you take that time, you're just blind

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