

## **Holly Springs Disaster, The**

### **"My Pet Monster"**

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There are cherries, they're ripe for the picking  
America's losing, meth recipies cooking

Oh excuse me miss, can I buy you a drink?  
Just don't mind the bitter aftertaste

Oh no, the jokes on you  
You're now infected with the dirty south plague

Fathers, grab your daughters,  
'cause the boys are back in town  
Fathers, grab your daughters,  
'cause the boys are back in town

Wake up, lets stop, I just want to go home  
And I've been sick for the past six months,  
12 days been up, just the monster and me  
And I just want you to get some sleep

Wake up, wake up  
wake up, wake up  
wake up, wake up  
wake up, wake up

Don't go, don't go  
Don't go, don't go  
Don't go, don't go  
Don't..

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