

Flashlight Man

Ode to the man with a flashlight looking around in our yard. For stuff. Don't know why.

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V1

Night descends. Shadows creep. The city wide asleep.
Flashlight in his grip, his mission deep, not cheap.
Click-click-click light, gray cats, stray beams.
Illuminating secrets. Haunting all the dreams.

BRIDGE

Pavement whispers under his heavy soles.
Silent observer of the world's loopholes.

CHORUS

Flashlight Man, light in his hand.
Wandering the streets, a dark hero or fiend?
Darkness can't hide. He's got double A's loaded.
Lookin' at stuff. We don't know why. Flashlight Man
(flashlight man)

V2

Comes out at night, all moon, no sun.
Sneakin' round the yards, quiet as a librarian.
Click-click-click-click ya'll. Gonna shoot a yellow beam.
Gotta use a flashlight 'cuz it's way too dark too see.

BRIDGE

Streetlights flicker but they can't suffice.
He's a lonely aura, flashin' in the night...

CHORUS

Flashlight Man, light in his hand.
Wandering the streets, a dark hero or fiend?
Darkness can't hide. He's got double A's loaded.
Lookin' at stuff. We don't know why. Flashlight Man
(flashlight man) (flashlight man).