One Monkey Don't Stop No Show

Caleb: hold them damn lights. I am finished! Don't know bro get the last word on Cal Johnson. And you can bet no left either because I knew this was gonna happen. They do it every damn time. Soon as you get your program together, here comes some old tech head to make a punk and a liar out of you. I knew it when I kissed the broad. Once a chick someday know she's got your nose open, she's going to make you crawl. I need you around like a seeing-eye dog does a blind man. Trying to make somebody say they love her. Well I do! And I'm scared to death behind all of them wedding bells. And then toasters. His and hers towels, and don't say anything about those Sunbeam mixmaster! The hell with it. Well at least for tonight. Tomorrow she's mine. Yeah I know, it's a stupid trick! But you got to give it to the old boy, I was cool. Right down to the very end, the kid was cool. Hey light man, you can turn off the lights now. I'm through!