

Quinn Sullivan: Mr. Gloom

Lyrics:

Mister Gloom came knocking
knocking on my door
Mr. Gloom started walking
walking across my floor
I said: get out of my head now
and don't come back no more

Mr. Gloom pulled the gray clouds
from the evil woodoo head
when the gloom hit the rain down
nearly knocked me flat
Mr. Gloom pulled that grinning
he is a mean low down care

When the blues finally hit me
Mr. Gloom was by my side
when the blues fucking bit me
Mr. Gloom broke down and cried
so I washed down to the crossroad
waiving Mr. Gloom goodbye
so when I washed down to the crossroad
waiving Mr. Gloom goodbye
yea