

411**"Smoking Monkeys"**Visit "[Smoking Monkeys](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You get in your car
You light a cigar
You make up your mind
And start on your track

You travel many miles but can't find the highway
No matter where you go, you end up the wrong way
Youtube dot com facebook dot com
You think you are magnificent
"To think" is what you can't
It's hard to figure out a brain in a pan
High 5 you are high
Your anorexic mind is falling behind

You call out your friends
Nobody knows what to say
No help coming back
Only the call of the wild

Being lost depends on knowing where you are going
In your case you are just with the merry-go-round
crowd
Youtube dot com facebook dot com
Don't try to understand what I'm saying if you can't
It must be hard to have your brain in a pan...
High 5 you are high... riding with the merry go wrong
crowd...

Do you see the monkeys playing?
Can you hear the shit they're spraying?
Let me save you from their praying
Smoking Monkeys
Do you see the monkeys playing?
Can you hear the shit they're spraying?
Let me save you from their praying
Smoking Monkeys

You travel many miles but can't find the highway
No matter where you go you end up the wrong way
You tube dot com face book your fault
You think you are magnificent

"To think" is what you can't
It's hard to figure out a brain in a pan
Riding with the merry go wrong crowd!

Do you see the monkeys playing?
Can you hear the shit they're spraying?
Let me save you from their praying... smoking monkeys

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