

Eskimo Joe

"Smoke"

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Smoke
If I keep smoking
This cold'll never go away
If I keep talking
I know you'll never come and stay

Stand the two up next to the other
Don't feel strange to me my
Lover

All I got here is books and music
I used to have exercise but I out
Grew it

I'm going home
And you go silent
Never know what to do
Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.

I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story
But I think I like it

All I got here is books and music
I used to have exercise but I out
Grew it

I'm going home
And you go silent

Never know what to do
Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.

I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story but I think I like it
Spend your days
In indecision
I got a lot of things on my mind this

Morning

I'm going home
And you go silent
Never know what to do
Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.

I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story but I think I like it
Spend your days
In indecision
I got a lot of things on my mind this
Morning

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