

Towers Of London "Smoking On The Grass"

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You wanna know your problem?
You're freakin' out, oh yeah you're freakin' out
for sure
They haven't seen this since the English army won the
war

You think you know your girlfriend, not any more
Because she thinks that life's a bore
You're hanging in there but she's ripped your
pictures off the wall

Don't care about no consequence or government
Because it's all spilling out of my head
A flash of light a fairground fight
I'll roll your dice
What's new? There's nothing left

We're just smoking on the grass
We didn't care if it would last
Whopping lines on the mirror no it's not any clearer
I ain't talking about it anyway
We're just smoking on the grass

You wanna know your future?
It's up the wall, and you're feeling pretty small
And your ego's shot to pieces like your broken heart

I ain't gotta work it out
Ain't got no voice ain't got no shame
I've got no choice I'm no disgrace
It's just your getting on the wrong or right side of me

When you think about it it must drive you mad
Because you can't get it out of your head
A flash of light a fairground fight
I'll roll my dice what's new?
There's nothing left

We're just smoking on the grass
We didn't care if it would last
Whopping lines on the mirror no it's not any clearer
I ain't talking about it anyway

We're just smoking on the grass

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