

Old 97's "You Smoke Too Much"

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Hey, you smoke too much of what it was
To be in a pocket all padded up
The time you loved and long from now
Oh, how a year can turn around
Oh, how a year can turn around

Hey, you drink too much with your old friends
Prisoner on their suicide binge
To see them here as they were then
All went to bag years, none have been
All went to bag years, none have been

I hung you up in my little place
When 21 was on your face
Carried you 'round for all to see
I sung you for all who would listen to me

Now they ask, "Hey, what's in the shell?"
I tell them, "No human tongue can tell"
I tell them, "No human tongue can tell"

Hey, you said too much of what went down
Ain't no word's gonna shut it up now
You follow smiles and pretty things
On to the California dream

You held it down but now it's free
You're holdin' it now where none can see
You're holdin' it now where none can see

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And now they ask, "Hey, what's in the shell?"
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Oh, how a year can turn around

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