

Red House Painters "Smokey"

Visit "[Smokey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm broken down
You caved my karma in
I'm staying up
Waiting for you like a fool

You made me forget
About all the dreams I kept
I keep your glass here (hand?)
By the bed we slept

I can't erase your smokey eyes
Your smothered face
Gripping on my waist
Leaving a ghost
Upon the Oregon Coast

And on the floors
Of a crashes porch (??)

Who can pretend
That there's a beginning without an end?
It ain't contrived
All this magic in our lives
Comes down like a storm
Then drizzles then dies

Your soul is free
But you're the one I need
And you made your deal
But you're still my ideal

And so I wait
And so I choose this fate
And store your shape
In my electric bed

Who can pretend
That there's a beginning without an end?
It ain't contrived
All the magic in our lives
Comes down like a storm
Then drizzles then dies

Visit [Red House Painters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.