

## **Saw Doctors "Out For A Smoke"**

Visit "[Out For A Smoke](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

We don't know how great a flame  
Is being sought beyond the waters of these shores  
I'm lying here directionless  
Somewhere i hear the slamming of a door  
The darkest clouds were onto me  
I'd taken to the bed both day and night  
There were times when i'd turn back the clock  
I'd love to start again and get it right

It's gone beyond a joke

Diesel engines in the night time  
Drawing beet down to the factory  
RIP  
The cead mile failte at the half door  
History

The bones of our ancestors  
Are buried in the field behind the shed  
They could be lying there oblivious  
Underneath cement before I'm dead  
Roundabouts and one way streets  
Double yellow lines to beat the band  
Still takes you longer to get anywhere  
Simple things so hard to understand  
It's gone beyond a joke  
I'm going out for a smoke

I've seem the after-birth of beauty  
Where the genius' and the monster's worlds collide  
When the swinging of the pendulum's the strongest  
It's always the greatest, wildest ride  
With the evenings getting shorter  
I wonder can we forge another dream  
Gather up the pieces and assemble one more winning  
team  
A century's the most you'll see  
Not a long time really to be here  
Trying to get the balance right  
The health, the drugs, the lovin' and the beer

It's gone beyond a joke

I'm going out for a smoke...

Visit [Saw Doctors](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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