

## Smoke City "Jamie Pan"

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My friend jamie pan  
Peter pan of the park  
With flute he pipes his way  
On tree branches he plays  
Until it's dark  
Jamie pan

When he gets restless  
He jumps above the tree  
With a hop skip on the jump  
He feels free

Jamie's mat  
He's filled with glee  
When you move so haphazardly  
And our playground so free  
Jamie plays, jamie play, play, play

And he gets faceless  
He jumps above up the tree  
With a hop skip on the jump  
He feels free

Shall we let the state believe  
From your book let us take a look  
Absurd is ( ? ) a players release  
Closer to sky

And he gets restless  
He jumps above up the tree  
With a hop skip on the jump  
He feels free

Free from che guevara  
And all the different minds of ? ? ( ? )  
Tormented by the walls  
How it's so fucked up  
And no one gives a damn  
No one gives a damn

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