

Socratic "May I Bum A Smoke"

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What happened to the good time music
I don't wanna sing about dark things
Wanna see what the sunshine can bring
I don't wanna love, I wanna have a fling

Hey, maybe I can be a president
Spread love around the country
You can get sick of shit
But shit will never get sick of you

I'll smoke as long as my birthdays pass
As long as my paychecks last
As long as I can't relax

I'm so far between
I can buy your flowers and I can make you scream
I can be nice, yes, I can be mean
I can do you dirty and I can do you clean

I spoiled you with the sunshine
How you never really got to see the rain
How you still complain
Maybe you should smoke a joint to your brain

I'll smoke as long as my birthdays pass
As long as my paychecks last
As long as I can't relax

What happened to the good time music
What happened to the good time music
I don't win at shoes or treat people like glass
I break all of them by throwing sunshine in their eyes

I'll smoke as long as my birthdays pass
As long as my paychecks last
As long as I can't relax

I'll smoke as long as my birthdays pass
As long as my paychecks last
As long as I can't relax

