# That Smell

## The Nashville Superpickers

Whiskey bottles, and brand new cars
Oak tree you're in my way
There's too much coke and too much smoke
Look what's goin' on inside you
Ooh that smell, can't you smell that smell?
Ooh that smell, the smell of death surrounds you, yeah
Angel of darkness is upon you
Stuck a needle in your arm
(You, fool, you)
So take another toke, have a blow for your nose
One more drink fool, will drown you
(Hell, yeah)
Ooh that smell, can't you smell that smell?
Ooh that smell, the smell of death surrounds you
Now they call you 'Prince Charming'
Can't speak a word when you're full of 'ludes
Say you'll be all right come tomorrow
But tomorrow might not be here for you
(Hey, you)
Ooh that smell, can't you smell that smell?
Ooh that smell, the smell of death surrounds you
Hey, you're a fool you
Stick them needles in your arm
I know I been there before
One little problem that confronts you
Got a monkey on your back
Just one more fix, Lord, might do the trick
One hell of a price for you to get your kicks
(Hell, yeah)
Ooh that smell, can't you smell that smell?
Ooh that smell, the smell of death surrounds you
Ooh that smell, can't you smell that smell?
Ooh that smell, the smell of death surrounds you
Oh, you, fool, you
Don't stick those needles in your arm
You're just a fool, just a fool, just a fool
[Incomprehensible]

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