

# The Smoking Gun

Skazz

An empty house will leave you fatherless  
The cycle is coming 'round like my mother did  
    But it's in her blood, but oh, my brother  
You've gotten over it, gotten older yetBut it's only what our hearts will power  
    I think I might have found the smoking gun  
        And my thoughts trail off for hours  
But maybe time has come to be the oneAn empty house will leave you fatherless  
    But the cycle is coming 'round like my mother did  
        And it's in her blood for the love of another  
If the habit fits, then you must admitBut it's only what our hearts will power  
    I think I might have found the smoking gun  
        And my thoughts trail off for hours  
But maybe time has come to be the oneBut it's only what our hearts will power  
    I think I might have found the smoking gun  
        And my thoughts trail off for hours  
    And maybe time has come to be the one  
    And maybe time has come to be the one

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