

# Smoke Clouds

## Pinkie Guy

Look no father than  
the fathers who go  
further than they should  
To the point where  
we're surrounded by  
the scars behind  
their hoods. And who  
Is gonna teach them  
wrong from right ?  
Who's gonna tell them  
it's alright?

Pass the dragged cigarette Take these  
Brain cells out of my head  
fill my lungs,  
Drain my heart.  
Cause this  
smoke cloud's  
giving me shelter  
and i feel much better  
and demons wave  
the white flag  
for me  
still, my bones keep  
pleading to walk out  
from all of this fallout.

But there's no way  
that i could leave  
So i don't leave

Turn the bitterness to sweet  
I need to find a new release. So i'm trading blues for green  
hey, yeah...  
no,no,no,no  
oh,no  
no,noNow, i'm a simple man,  
I don't even have a phone,  
if i did,  
i wouldn't pick it up,  
i wanna be alone.  
i don't trust anyone

in this one track town,  
and i hit the wall  
till my eyes fall down.Who ?  
is gonna teach them  
wrong from right ?  
who's gonna tell them it's alright,  
Just pass the dragged cigarette.Take these  
Brain cells out of my head  
fill my lungs,  
Drain my heart.  
Cause this  
smoke cloud's  
giving me shelter  
and i feel much better  
and demons wave  
the white flag  
for me  
still, my bones keep  
pleading to walk out  
from all of this fallout.  
But there's no way  
that i could leave  
So i don't leave  
Turn the bitterness to sweet  
I need to find a new release.So im trading blues for green,  
yeah, yeah...  
I'm trading blues for green  
And demons wave  
the white flag  
for me  
still, my bones keep  
pleading to walk out  
from all of this fallout.  
So i'm trading blues for green.

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