Smokey Joe

John Barry

Smokey Joe you're calling at the station
If I killed him there are complications
I did not ask for this
Oh, but love yes you've did
Maybe it terrifies me
(It's too, too easy, it?s too easy)
This quiet siege
(It?s too, too easy, to wish you harm)
Maybe it terrifies me
(You threw black ice at the bottom of the river)
Smokey Joe, hey, what a revelation
(My dark twin, the annihilating feminine)
That one's past is not a destination
(Does not need civilizing)
It is a road for fools who need empty approvals
Maybe it terrifies me
(It's too, too easy, it?s too easy)
This quiet siege
(It?s too, too easy, to wish you harm)
Maybe it terrifies me
(You threw black ice at the bottom of the river)

Smokey Joe, hey, can you pass the pipe
(A song less robin she became)
You have been blessed, now go be wise
(He stole my sister Clitorides)
It is a coward who will say he's not afraid of dying
(These silken rubber gloves choking)
When clearly he is potently alive
(His vitriolic tongue)
Maybe it terrifies me
(It's too, too easy, it?s too easy)
This quiet siege
(It?s too, too easy, to wish you harm)
Maybe it terrifies me
(It's too easy)
This quiet siege
(It?s too, too easy, you threw black ice at the bottom of the river)
Smokey Joe is calling at the station

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