Hangman Blues

Smog

Ha ha ha
Ha ha haLife's a joke
A waiting game now.
A juggling of vices
Tiny tiny vices
And they don't anchor me
To the ground
I know who the hangman is
So life's a jokeHa ha ha
Ha ha haThe clocks on the wall
Creeps higher.
Save save
Restraint restraint.
It's a joke
And I know who the hangman isA ship in a vial
A headstone on the wharf
And it will pin me
To the groundHa ha ha
Ha ha haAll the lights look green
So unbend
Your toughest smile
I think we've got
I think we've got
I think we've gotOne more mile

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