Smoke

Diana Vickers

Hey, Liz, what's in the box? What's in the box? What's in the box? It's my little voice of self-doubt Liz, ATO will never put this out You won't be washing dishes in this town They'll make mud out of you Is that what you want? You're well on your way, kid It's career suicide Kaput, ka-blooey, ka-blam There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) Um, 'Liz Phair'? Sorry, you're not on the list Could you check it again please? I already checked it Please move to the back of the line Which list do I have to be on? If you have to ask, you're not on it Wait, whoa, whoa, whoa You're not getting in Fine, fuck you Have fun on land There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that

(You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) No, I mean, Jon Brion's really cool I just think we should do something a little more 'Chicago' Yeah, we could give a track to iTunes I don't know John Mayer, I met him (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that (You dummy) There, smoke on that There, smoke on that You dummy (You dummy)

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