That Smell (Live at Asbury Park)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Whiskey bottles, and brand new cars
Oak tree you're in my way

There's too much coke and too much smoke

Look what's going on inside you

Ooooh that smell

Can't you smell that smell

Ooooh that smell

The smell of death surrounds youAngel of darkness is upon you

Stuck a needle in your arm

So take another toke, have a blow for your nose

One more drink fool, will drown you

Ooooh that smell

Can't you smell that smell

Ooooh that smell

The smell of death surrounds youNow they call you Prince Charming

Can't speak a word when you're full of 'ludes

Say you'll be all right come tomorrow

But tomorrow might not be here for you (yeah you)

Ooooh that smell

Can't you smell that smell

Ooooh that smell

The smell of death surrounds youHey, you're a fool you

Stick them needles in your arm

I know I been there beforeOne little problem that confronts you

Got a monkey on your back

Just one more fix, Lord might do the trick

One hell of a price for you to get your kicks

Ooooh that smell

Can't you smell that smell

Ooooh that smell

The smell of death surrounds you

Ooooh that smell

Can't you smell that smell

Ooooh that smell

The smell of death surrounds youHey, you're a fool you

Stick them needles in your arm

You're just a fool, just a fool, just a fool

Songwriters

ALLEN COLLINS, RONNIE VAN ZANTPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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