Jamie Pan

Smoke City

My friend Jamie Pan
Peter Pan of the park
With flute he pipes his way
On tree branches he plays
Until it's dark
Jamie PanWhen he gets restless
He jumps above the tree
With a hop skip on the jump
He feels freeJamie's mat
He's filled with glee
When you move so haphazardly
And our playground so free
Jamie plays, Jamie play, play, playAnd he gets faceless
He jumps above up the tree
With a hop skip on the jump
He feels freeShall we let the state believe
From your book let us take a look
Absurd is (?) a players release
Closer to skyAnd he gets restless
He jumps above up the tree
With a hop skip on the jump
He feels freeFree from Che Guevara
And all the different minds of ?? (?)
Tormented by the walls
How it's so fucked up
And no one gives a damn
No one gives a damn

Songwriters
ROCHA MIRANDA, NINA ISABELA / FRANCK, CHRISTIAN / BROWN, MARC LEEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/