

# On the Shoulder

## Smoking Popes

My life passes me on the shoulder  
And leaves me nowhere  
I know a place that I can go  
Please take me there That voice says, take it to the bridge  
I'm falling, falling  
And when I almost loose my grip  
That voice keeps calling Day in, I'm out of patience  
Punch in, day out, I'm wasting my time  
I know what I want, stand up  
And it's mine, mine, mine I slide my hand around  
The back of your neck  
You tell me you love me  
And sing with me

Lyrics provided by

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