

# Crooked Smiles (The Farm Sessions)

## Framing Hanley

Take what you're tryin to sell  
And go sell it to someone else  
Cause we've had enough  
I'm coming back from hell  
And I'm only looking out for myself  
And it don't feel bad at all  
Cause when I needed help  
There was no one taking calls Looks like crooked smiles  
Have stripped this place  
Of all integrity  
(This is a wake up call!)  
(This is a warning!)  
I've got a weary heart and  
Faceless name  
I can't take this  
But I can't leave  
I'll go ahead and be up front with you  
You're the reason I'm a mess  
But there's not much I can do  
So I'll let fate decide the rest  
But if what they say is true  
Then it's gonna come back around  
It's gonna come back around, around, around Looks like crooked smiles  
Have stripped this place  
Of all integrity  
(This is a wake up call!)  
(This is a warning!)  
I've got a weary heart and  
Faceless name  
I can't take this  
But I can't leave  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey)  
This is your wake up call  
Don't you wonder why it all  
Failed  
I'll be your wake up call  
In case you wonder why it all  
Fell apart Crawling at the walls until I dig out  
Going on my own and going without

Your weight around my neck  
Clawing at the walls until I dig out  
Going on my own and going without  
Your weight around my neck  
Your weight around my neck All these crooks and all these liars  
All got away  
With every ounce of everyone else's pride  
(This is a wake up call!)  
(This is a warning!)  
I've got a weary heart and  
Faceless name  
I can't take this  
But I'll take it till I die All these crooks and liars  
With their crooked smiles  
Are so crooked  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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