

Smokin From Shootin

My Morning Jacket

Have you had enough excitement now
More than you ever did?
You never wanted to be treated like a woman
You maintained you was just a kid
Well, at least you were of age my dear
These days kids they grow so fast
You never wanted to be committed to the present
You're too busy believing in the past, oh
Who then was your savior?
Who then was your friend?
Who is now committed to the present?
Is it someone that exists?
What is life in God?
A perfect vision of the self
I always thought we was dealing with one thing
Now we are dealing with something else, oh
Do you see my smoking guns?
They're smoking from a shootin'
Smokin' from shootin'
Smokin' from shootin' at nothing here
Do you live your life on the road?
Yeah, loosing that I'm loving
Asking for nothing
Runnin' from something that isn't there, oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>