Smoke

Eskimo Joe

Smoke
If I keep smoking
This cold'll never go away
If I keep talking
I know you'll never come and stay
Stand the two up next to the other
Don't feel strange to me my
Lover
All I got here is books and music
I used to have exercise but I out
Grew it
I'm going home
And you go silent
Never know what to do
Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.
I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story
But I think I like it
All I got here is books and music
I used to have exercise but I out
Grew it

I'm going home
And you go silent
Never know what to do
Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.
I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story but I think I like it
Spend your days
In indecision
I got a lot of things on my mind this
Morning
I'm going home
And you go silent
Never know what to do

Just say it's cool
And I'll feel
O.K.
I feel cold next to the fire
It's an old story but I think I like it
Spend your days
In indecision
I got a lot of things on my mind this
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