Smoked Out

Flotsam and Jetsam

I come to you for guidance
I come to you for help
You just see a bright idea

To benefit yourselfYou know that there's no risk

Nothing you should dread

On to your deception

This view of wool delights my headFinally, I realize what you're all about

Time to pull out all the stops

Don't make me spell it on All I know is what I'd do

If I was in your shoes

Nothing close to what you've done

Nothing close to what you do Tell me that I'm failing

Hold me under thumb

Pay off my emotions made

Blind, deaf, dumbAnother hole in the bucket

Where it's wet you're gonna slide

You can't walk down the middle without

Slipping off the sideSmoked out, peeled back, unearthed

The real you washes ashoreI come to you for guidance

I come to call a truce

You take the rope I climb

And tie it in a nooseAsk my permission

To ask my permission

Don't even take a breath unless I knowTell me that I'm failing

Hold me under thumb

Pay off my emotions made

Blind, deaf, dumbYou will make it up to me

You will make amends

We will not be family

And we will not be friendsSmoked out, peeled back, unearthed

The real you washes ashore

Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed

The real you washes ashoreI come to you for guidance

I'm coming for the truth

You take the rope I climb and tie in a noose

Finally I realize what you're all about

Pack your shit, get the fuck out Tell me that I'm failing

Hold me under thumb

Take off my emotions made

Blind, deaf, dumbYou will make it up to me
You will make amends
We could not be family
And we will not be friendsSmoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore
Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashoreSmoked out, peeled back
Smoked out

Songwriters

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