

Up in Smoke

Blackberry Smoke

Hit town like a freight train runnin'
starin' at us like deer in the headlights
never thought you had another thing comin'
did the same damn thing to em' last night Everywhere we go everywhere we been
leave a trail of ashes and a trail of sin
pack up the gear let's hit the road
we got a long way to go now [Chorus]
Up in smoke
down in flames
jump on board
roll em' like a freight train
clap yo hands
stomp yo feet
boogie on down to the redneck backbeat
throwdown it's a hillbilly hoedown
fire it up we can go all night now
come on y'all ain't no joke
watch the world go up in smoke Little gal in the skin tight britches
get up and get down to the front row
sure hope your boyfriend ain't lookin'
he won't get hurt by what he don't know
he don't know that I know and you know
that I got some plans for you, baby Everywhere we go everywhere we been
leave a trail of ashes and a trail of sin
pack up the gear let's hit the road
we got a long way to go now Up in smoke
down in flames
jump on board
roll em' like a freight train
clap yo hands
stomp yo feet
boogie on down to the redneck backbeat
throwdown it's a hillbilly hoedown
fire it up we can go all night now
come on y'all ain't no joke
watch the world go up in smoke Everywhere we go everywhere we been
leave a trail of ashes and a trail of sin
pack up the gear let's hit the road

we got a long way to go now Watch em' now

Songwriters

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