

I thought that I was smart  
When I took someones car  
And I drove it off  
But I failed to check the breaks

Smart  
Being smart is art  
Being art is watching what's coming round  
And then expect what's coming next  
Cause everybody else wants sex  
Smart being smart is art  
Being art is just what you make of  
Just what you make of it  
Smart being smart is art

Flies  
Are bothering my eyes  
And oh my face is such a disgrace  
And I am hopelessly deranged

Birds  
Are flapping and those flies  
Are gathering round my body  
Decomposing me  
Wondering what the next thing will be  
Cause everybody else wants sex

Smart being smart is art  
Being art is just what you make of  
Just what you make of it  
Smart being smart is art

It's just not the point to find a way  
How to lose your chick  
Cause you've got nothing left to lose except the flies all around  
your dick  
You're shaking mommies money tree  
In search of a charming poetry  
Until you wind up caught in cost  
With all the cash that you have lost

Smart being smart is art  
Being art is just what you make of  
Just what you make of it  
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