

Ambition

Smog

I just dropped by to see you as I'm on my way
In your bedroom just off the highway
Came in through your window
Think I tore your ribbons on the way

I never use doors no more
I never use stairs just trees
And I hear their voices breaking up from down below the toes

I just dropped by to see you as I'm on my way
Say
Are you still tight with that pharmacist

Well I've got to get there now don't I
And when I get there I've got to sleep well now don't I
And when I wake up in the morning I've got to
Wake up in the morning now don't I
And when I meet with them I've got to be on the ball

Now don't I
And when I do their dirt I've got to feel none
Now don't I
And when it's all said and done I've got to celebrate
Now don't I
And when I'm done celebrating I've got to unwind
Now don't I

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