

Smoke

Cautious Clay

They say you had a character flaw
Every time I saw you, you cutting me out
Put a flame at the end of my name
So I know it's real you see how I feel

I bent a whole lot of cards
Seen a whole lot of broads, as they walk my way
Stay here reaching for the stars
And a whole lot of cars with a broken ash-tray

But don't you blow your smoke at me
No, don't you blow your smoke at me

Growing is not a contest
But I'm loving all the attention
Forgot all of the affection
That I felt for you

But there's always someone to frequent
To feel right for any reason
Don't make it out to be greater
Than two people trying to fuck

Always remember things change
When you move to new lanes
Never know if you stay
We always meet with our friends
Never been for new games
People fall where they may

But don't you blow your smoke at me
No, don't you blow your smoke at me

Don't cut me out
I'm losing the meaning
So fuck how you feeling
I'm reaching the ceiling
It's all so revealing

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Seen a whole lot of broads, as they walk my way
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And a whole lot of cars with a broken ash-tray

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No, don't you blow your smoke at me