

Firebird, Raise a Smile

Sunday morning passed me by;
Left me in a sleepy, sorry haze.
??? yes it's time.
Light a smoke, it keeps me wide awake.

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If you're asking for my help,
Don't even try.

Pistons moving, making pace.
Leading me towards the foolish pace
Downturned faces everywhere
Tears and moans have got me all the way.

If you're asking for my help,
Don't even try.

Don't even tell me
Which way to go.

I just had to raise a smile
Inside this hole.

If you're asking for my help,
Don't even try.
Time wouldn't tell me
Which way to go.

I just had to raise a smile
Inside this hole.

Time wouldn't tell me
Which way to go.

I just had to raise a smile
Inside this hole.