

Frank Black, Smoke Up

Stone was in me when I was rougher
Now my power has suffered in this hour
Of my oversleep alone with the beast and my skull choppers
Now I'm just a name dropper
And I'm bust in these deep slumberweeds
Stone was in me

It's so damn late
It's so damn dark
Pull up those drapes
Hey, let's see just where we are here it comes

I finally woke up
That's right
'cause I've got to make something work out
I sent some smoke up
That's right
'cause I've got to make something work out
That's right
I've got to make something work out
That's right
I've got to make something work out