

Golden Smog, Listen Joe

I touched your face
You were still warm
I took my place
Beside your thorn
Swaying like an old familiar breeze
Brought me to my knees

Lifting up my eyes
Surprise surprise everyone dies
Cry and cry you're being a baby

No body know where we go
Listen, joy will drive you crazy

And no matter where you go
And no matter what is true
I will always think of you
I will always think of you

Drew up my plans
Made some mistakes
Packed up my bags
Felt no embrace

Never found a reason I should stay
Just tell me what to say

Laughing at your lies
Surprise surprise everyone dies
Cry and cry you're being a baby

No body cares where you go
Listen joy will drive you crazy

And no matter where you go
And no matter what is true
I will always think of you
I will always think of you