Placebo, Been Smoking Too Long

'yeah, I really, um, I really, I really wanted to kind of like, to capture some kind of like moment, but maybe it's better if I'm sober...'

Wake up in the morning, I look at my clock it's way past noontime, I'm late for work.
Tell me what have I done wrong?
nothing can go right with me it must be that I've been smoking too long

Go to fix me some breakfast, I ain't got no food take me a shower, the water don't feel no good. Tell me what have I done wrong? and nothing can go right with me must be that I've been smoking too long

I got opium in my chimney, no other life to choose nightmares made of hash dreams, the devil in my shoes. What have I done wrong? yeah nothing can go right with me it must be that I've been smoking too long

When I'm smoking, smoking, put my worries on a shelf try not to think about nothing, don't wanna see myself What have I done wrong? and nothing can go right with me it must be that I've been smoking too long

In this blues I'm singing, there's a lesson to be learned you go round smoking, you're gonna get burned Fuck me what have I done wrong? nothing can go right with me must be that I've been smoking too long too long.