

# Smog, Running The Loping

I lay on the bed in the dark  
Laughing at things i think of  
Getting off on the pornography of my past  
Lighting matches and dropping them  
Into a wet glass

It's summer now and it's hot  
And the sweat pours out  
And the air is the same as my body  
And i breathe my body inside out

With sunlight around my skin turns brown  
And you wouldn't know me from your pa  
Or Adam or Allah  
But I haven't changed  
No I haven't changed  
Day is all that resolves

All we need is here on earth  
About every other day

Scratchmarks on my knees since I've been running  
The bramble lee  
When I'd much rather be wanting to be  
Running the loping  
Peace on your hand  
Don't be silly  
But peace on my body  
When tired and beaten

All we need is here on earth  
About every other day

Oh to live in the country  
With a chicken and those other things  
Where the hills loping  
Where the dress and the hair in the river  
Undulating

To take a wife and no paper  
Never again to wonder  
Did that rapper rape her

All we need is here on earth  
About every other day