

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Smoked Out

I come to you for guidance  
I come to you for help  
You just see a bright idea  
To benefit yourself  
You know that there's no risk  
Nothing you should dread  
On to your deception  
This view of wool delights my head

Finally I realize what you're all about  
Time to pull out all the stops  
Don't make me spell it on  
All I know is what I'd do  
If I was in your shoes  
Nothing close to what you've done  
Nothing close to what you do

Tell me that I'm failing  
Hold me under thumb  
Pay off my emotions made  
Blind deaf dumb  
Another hole in the bucket  
Where it's wet you're gonna slide  
Can't walk down the middle without  
Slipping off the side  
Smoked out peeled back unearthed  
The real you washes ashore

I come to your for guidance  
I come to call a truce  
You take the rope I climb and tie at in a noose  
Ask my permission  
To ask my permission  
Don't even take a breath unless I know

Tell me that I'm failing  
Hold me under thumb  
Pay off my emotions made  
Blind deaf dumb  
Another hole in the bucket  
Where it's wet you're gonna slide  
Can't walk down the middle without  
Slipping off the side  
Smoked out peeled back unearthed  
The real you washes ashore

I come to you for guidance  
I come to call a truce  
You take the rope I climb and tie at in a noose  
Finally I realize what you're all about  
Now pack your shit and get the fuck out

You will make it up to me  
You will make amends  
Will will not be family  
And we can not be friends  
I realize what you're all about  
Now pack your shit and get the fuck out

Tell me that I'm failing  
Hold me under thumb  
Pay off my emotions made  
Blind deaf dumb  
Another hole in the bucket

Where it's wet you're gonna slide  
Can't walk down the middle without  
Slipping off the side  
Smoked out peeled back unearthed  
The real you washes ashore