

# Lit, Lovely Day

Shake it up and throw it  
Roll it up and smoke it  
No one knows what it's worth or  
Where it's going  
Tired moneymakers  
Boring conversators, keep it up  
We all know where you blow it  
And now I live in a world  
That I call my own  
It's always nice  
When no one's home  
Give it a time and place  
If you don't ask what it's for  
It's another world  
But it's something more than ordinary  
Such a lovely day  
And it's nothing more than ordinary living  
That you're living  
Waking up and rollin'  
Loaded up and flowing  
Creeping out, we all know  
Where you're going  
Trying to ignore it  
What you're looking for if no one knows  
What it's worth, where it's going  
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that your living