

Smog, Ex-Con

Whenever i get dressed up
I feel like an ex-con
Trying to make good

Jean jacket and tie
Feel like such a lie
When i go to your house
I feel like i'm
Casing the joint
In the grocery store
In line behind a mother and a child
I'm going to take take that child
I'm going to take take that child
I'm going to take take that child

See because alone in my room
I feel like such a part of the community
But out on the streets
I feel like a robot by the river

Alone in my room
I feel such a warmth for the community
But out on the streets
I feel like a robot by the river
Looking for a drink