

# Smog, Morality

I could kiss you  
The sunlight coming through your blouse  
Words wont tell me what your bodys all about

I could take you  
You could take me  
With hands and hair and eyes and bones and  
knees

But hey  
What would my wife say  
What would my wife say  
If I was married

I could keep you  
With money every month  
Some city apartment where I  
Where you will stay

But hey  
What would my wife say  
What would my wife say  
If I was married