

# Smog, My Shell

When you crawl into my shell  
You're after my jokes  
They serves you well  
When you crawl out of my shell  
You stole my jokes  
They serves you well  
When you crawl into my shell  
Your after my jokes  
They serves you well  
When you crawl out of my shell  
You stole my jokes  
They serves you well

I should have taken them back into my shell  
When I think of what you did my shell ache  
Stinking mussel-hands  
Oh, I left her for dead

Stole my jokes  
They serves you well

You can't comeback into my shell  
I don't want you back to my shell