

# Smog, Whistling Teapot (rag)

Aw who needs you  
Lying in your crummy bed  
While I'm out here in the cold  
With a hope that is so thin

Aw who needs you  
Lying in your crummy bed  
While I'm out here in the cold cold cold  
With a coat that is so thin

You're lying in your crummy bed  
You're smoking your drugs

And between the two of you  
Could not come up with  
Enough compassion not to screw

And between the three of us  
Could not come up with  
A single reason

And did you have to take  
My only friend?