Smog, You Moved In

You moved in to my hotel You could have done better But Oh Well

I tapped your phones I read your mail We split the rent But you couldn't Make the bail... (Make the bail)

Now you never listened to the fables You just danced to the symphony Of the musical sound of Your ever expanding sea (Ever expanding sea)

And now with your hair Turning so white You live in your car and drive Drive all night. And you think about J.D. And why he had to leave Kneeling in some bunker Wiping his nose On his sleeve

And I hope you don't mind If I grab your private life Slap it on the table And split it With a knife