

# Smoke Or Fire, Little Bohemia

The stars don't shine above my night  
The city lights are too fucking bright  
So let's let them burn till the morning comes  
There's laughter and poison to shade our eyes  
And if you're looking for the rest of us  
We're probably hanging out by the bar  
Looking for quarters for the pool table  
We got the jukebox playing G'n'R  
Another round of this for all my friends  
I thought those summer nights would never end  
We all could open up our mouths and say  
We are not the world  
I could sit in this spot all day  
And see nothing around me change  
We could open our mouths and say  
That we won't be a part of it  
Are you listening or waiting to speak  
In this conversation  
Are you listening at all  
I could sit in this spot all day  
And see nothing around me change  
We are not the world