

I thought that I was smart
When I took someones car
And I drove it off
But I failed to check the breaks

Smart
Being smart is art
Being art is watching what's coming round
And then expect what's coming next
Cause everybody else wants sex
Smart being smart is art
Being art is just what you make of
Just what you make of it
Smart being smart is art

Flies
Are bothering my eyes
And oh my face is such a disgrace
And I am hopelessly deranged

Birds
Are flapping and those flies
Are gathering round my body
Decomposing me
Wondering what the next thing will be
Cause everybody else wants sex

Smart being smart is art
Being art is just what you make of
Just what you make of it
Smart being smart is art

It's just not the point to find a way
How to lose your chick
Cause you've got nothing left to lose except the flies all around
your dick
You're shaking mommies money tree
In search of a charming poetry
Until you wind up caught in cost
With all the cash that you have lost

Smart being smart is art
Being art is just what you make of
Just what you make of it
Smart being smart is art