

## Up In Smoke

## Blackberry Smoke

Hit town like a freight train running  
Staring at us like deer in the headlights  
Never thought you had another thing coming  
Did the same damn thing to them last night

Everywhere we go, everywhere we been  
Leave a trail of ashes and a trail of sin  
Pack up the gear, let's hit the road  
We got a long we to go, now

Up in smoke, down in flames  
Jump on up, rolling like a freight train  
Clap your hands, stomp your feet  
Boogie on down to the redneck backbeat  
Hoedown, it's a hillbilly hoedown  
Line up, we can go all night, now  
Come on, y'all, ain't no joke  
Watch the world go up in smoke

A little girl in the skin-tight britches  
Get up and get down to the front row  
Sure hope your boyfriend ain't looking  
He won't get hurt by what he don't know  
He don't know, I know and you know  
I got some plans for you, baby

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Oh, yeah, huh  
Come on, yeah

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Oh, watch them now.