## Smoke

**Eskimo Joe** 

Smoke If I keep smoking This cold'll never go away If I keep talking I know you'll never come and stay Stand the two up next to the other Don't feel strange to me my Lover All I got here is books and music I used to have exercise but I out Grew it I'm going home And you go silent Never know what to do Just say it's cool And I'll feel О.К. I feel cold next to the fire It's an old story But I think I like it All I got here is books and music I used to have exercise but I out Grew it I'm going home And you go silent Never know what to do Just say it's cool And I'll feel О.К. I feel cold next to the fire It's an old story but I think I like it Spend your days In indecision I got a lot of things on my mind this Morning I'm going home And you go silent Never know what to do Just say it's cool And I'll feel О.К. I feel cold next to the fire It's an old story but I think I like it Spend your days In indecision I got a lot of things on my mind this Morning Tištěno z www.txp.cz