

# Smoochie

Father John Misty

When my personal demons are screaming  
And when my door of madness is half-open

You stand alongside  
And say something to the effect that everything'll be  
Alright  
Soon  
Smoochie

Chaos attends to creation  
And when the shadows inside me vie for attention

You stand alongside  
And say something perfect like "concealment feeds the fear."  
And hand me a sea peach  
And say, "Come, come over here  
Smoochie."