

Smokescreen

Flying Blind

Have you seen my girl?
She's the one with the curly hair.
She was sitting just right over there,
now she's nowhere to be found.
I think she's mad at me.
I don't know why.
Maybe because I made her cry when I told her I was down.

She only likes me when I'm high
She's always trying to get me stoned
She wants to see me in her sky
And has to have me there alone
She's got me on my knees, begging baby, baby please!
Don't hurt me, no, don't hurt me so

As a gentleman I do everything I can
to be a law-abiding kind of energy,
yet stimulating all the while...
then she comes around.
I don't know why.
I always go too f***ing far
and end up puking on the bathroom tile, oh my!

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She's tracking, she tracks me down, she's bound to drag me down