

# House Of Smoke & Mirrors

Matthew Good Band

There's a house  
There's the doorway  
Been locked out  
The lights are out anyway  
At loosely recondition  
To be just so refined  
And last grasp at the life worth living  
In these standard shoes and what's left of my lines

And you can see right through me (3x)  
Yeah...

I been thinkin'  
Why don't we get out of here  
Tonight  
Get in the car  
And just start driving  
Fuck 'em if they can't take a joke...right

I've fallen asleep again  
And I when I wake up you won't be here  
Don't you think I don't know why  
I've been asleep for years

And you can see right through me (3x)  
Yeah...