

## House Of Smoke & Mirrors

Matthew Good

There's the house  
There's the doorway  
Been locked out  
The lights are out anyway  
And loosely reconditioned  
To be just so refined  
A last grasp at the life worth living  
In these standard shoes and what's left of my lines  
You can see right through me

Hey  
I've been thinking  
Why don't we get out of here tonight?  
Get in the car and just start driving  
Fuck them if they can't take a joke  
Right?

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

You can see right through me