

## Smell The Future

Peter Mulvey

Standing with my sneakers soaking up a lake of gasoline  
Standing with my bob dylan comic books  
And a bag of boston baked beans  
Standing hear I realize just now what you mean - hey douglas

I smell the future  
I smell the future  
I smell the future and it smells like gasoline  
Lying face down in the street they beat the shit out of him

His face was such a sight  
Lying to us blatantly they handed down not guilty  
I say that's not right  
Lying on my mother's couch screaming at the television

Watching LA burn into the night  
That night we smelled the future  
We smell the future  
Do you smell the future - well it smells like gasoline

Driving in my dreams I'm on I-90 driving east  
Driving the first nail into this corner of my life  
But these goodbyes are a beast  
Driving forces are tugging me and to say the least

I smell the future  
I smell the future  
Do you smell the future  
Well I smell the future and it smells like gasoline