

Smoke A Bowl

Sebadoh

If you just want to smoke a bowl of the finest homegrown
No matter where you're coming from
You can find my man there on the street
You can find a man that'll peddle and you meet
Weed makes you feel happy when you're feeling down
Oh, yeah
Weed even makes you smile when there's no one around
Oh, yeah
It's the weed that makes you sing when you're
Half-asleep, you can sing
Bored and nothing to do
We sit in a
beat up old Chevy
He'll tell ya; he'll tell
He'll tell ya
Yeah, he'll tell ya
Yeah, I guess he'll tell ya
No problem