Where There's Smoke

Why is everybody on my back Better leave me be or I'll attack Always giving giving crap Push me more and I'm gonna snap We're a powder keg that's gonna blow If you don't want to die you'd better go Why doesn't just everybody just leave me alone Before this place becomes a combat zone Where there's smoke there's fire Where there's smoke there's fire Head is smoking but a fire's near Putting out isn't what I fear What is when the flame spread Don't like ideas inside my head What we say is what we do When the fire comes down on you Don't start what you can't end I'd be nice but I can't pretend Where there's smoke there's fire There is fire... There is fire... There is fire Slapshot