

## Little Bohemia

### Smoke or Fire

The stars don't shine above our night.  
The city lights are too fucking bright.  
So let's let them burn till the morning comes.  
There's laughter and poison to shade our eyes.

And if you're looking for the rest of us  
We're probably hanging out by the bar  
Looking for quarters for the pool table.  
We got the jukebox playing GNR

Another round of beers for all my friends.  
I thought those summer nights would never end.  
We all could open up our mouths and say  
We are not the world.

I could sit in this spot all day  
And see nothing around me change.  
We could open our mouths and say  
That we won't be a part of it.

Are you listening or waiting to speak  
in this conversation?  
Are you listening at all?

I could sit in this spot all day  
And see nothing around me change.  
We are not the world.