

## On The Shoulder

Smoking Popes

My life passes me on the shoulder  
And leaves me nowhere  
I know a place that I can go  
Please take me there

That voice says take it to the bridge  
I'm falling, falling  
And when I almost loose my grip  
That voice keeps calling

Day in I'm out of patience  
Punch in, day out  
I'm wasting my time  
I know what I want  
Stand up and it's mine, mine, mine

I slide my hand around the back of your neck  
You tell me you love me  
And sing with me